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Indiana

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One great garden we have seen,
Till are dried the martyr's tears,
Through a thousand glorious years,
How in hope of him we trust,
Earth to earth, and dust to dust.

1831
THE MOTHERS OF WASHINGTON AND BYRON. "A good boy generally makes a good man," said the mother of Washington; "George was always a good boy." Here we see one great secret of his greatness. George Washington had a mother who made him a good boy, and instilled into his heart those principles which raised him to be the benefactor of his country, and one of the brightest ornaments of the world. The mother of Washington is entitled to a nation's gratitude. She taught her boy the principles of obedience and moral courage and virtue. She in a great measure formed the character of the hero and the statesman. It was by her own fireside that she taught her playful boy to govern himself, and thus he was prepared for the brilliant career of usefulness which he afterwards pursued. We are indebted to God for the gift of Washington; but we are no less indebted to him for the gift of his inestimable mother. Had she been a weak and indulgent and unfaithful parent, the unchecked energies of Washington might have elevated him to the throne of a tyrant, or youthful disobedience might have prepared the way for a life of crime and a dishonored grave.

Byron had a mother just the reverse of lady Washington; and the character of the mother was transferred to the son. We cannot wonder, then, at his character and conduct, for we see them to be the almost necessary consequence of the education he received, and the scenes he witnessed in his mother's parlor. She would, at one time, allow him to disobey with impunity; again, she would fly into a rage and beat him. She thus taught him to defy authority, human and divine; to indulge without restraint in sin; to give himself up to the power of every maddening passion. It was the mother of Byron who laid the foundation of his pre-eminence in guilt. She taught him to plunge into the sea of profligacy and wretchedness, upon whose agitated waves he was tossed for life. If the crimes of the poet deserve the execrations of the world, the world cannot forget that it was the mother who fostered in his youthful heart those passions which made the son a curse to his fellow men. Had Byron and Washington exchanged cradles during the first month of their infancy, it is very certain that their characters would have been entirely changed; and it is by no means improbable that Washington might have been the licentious profligate, and Byron the exemplar of virtue and the benefactor of nations. [Abbott.]

HIS STRUGGLE FOR EDUCATION

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IT HAS BEEN truly said of Lincoln that "he never finished his education," and that to the close of his life he was "a learner, an inquirer, a searcher after knowledge—never afraid of asking questions—never too dignified to admit that he did not know." The whole of Lincoln's schooling amounted to less than a year in all, and the little instruction he received from the five schoolmasters, each of whom taught him for a few weeks at long intervals during his boyhood, was extremely elementary. He may, therefore, fairly be said to have educated himself, and of this education came a man who divined all the underlying motives of the human heart, who "with sincerity deceived the deceitful," and who passed through the fiercest of political controversies without leaving one word of offense to even the bitterest of his foes.

His reading was directed by chance rather than by selection, and to what extent he was influenced by the books which he eagerly borrowed is an open question. Certainly the well known list of those that first fell into his hands comprises a strange assortment—"Aesop's Fables," and the "Revised Statutes of Indiana," "Pilgrim's Progress," and Weems' preposterous "Life of Washington," "Robinson Crusoe," the bible and a history of the United States. These and other volumes he read at every opportunity—sometimes while walking to and from his work—sometimes in the woods and fields while resting from the ax and plow, and often in his home at nights. Here, too, he practiced writing, and worked out sums on the wooden fire shovel in default of a slate, making the best of things and carefully husbanding his slim resources.

He Was by Nature a Plodder.

It was no brilliant student who thus devoted himself to acquiring the rudiments of education, but a patient, painstaking and somewhat plodding boy, for Lincoln's mind matured very slowly. Indeed, he did not show any signs of promise until he was about 18, and even in the prime of his life his intellectual processes were far from quick. His mind, he remarked, was like a piece of steel—very hard to scratch, but almost impossible to free of any mark once made upon it. Those who have had the benefit of good instruction and understand proper methods of study can scarcely conceive the difficulties under which such a boy would labor in acquiring knowledge without assistance. A severer discipline can hardly be imagined.

His slowness and lack of guidance had, however, the advantage of making Lincoln thorough. He never was sure that he knew anything unless he understood it perfectly. We have his own statement that to comprehend the meaning of the word "demonstrate" he worked until he had mastered the six books of Euclid, and this was long after his boyhood days. Indeed, there never was a man more familiar with the pains and woes of mental drudgery than Lincoln, and it required real courage to keep him at his task, for he was not fond of study for its own sake. Neither was he naturally thorough or methodical. On the contrary he was inclined to disorderly habits and slipshod methods, some of which he never outgrew, and at first he attempted to clip corners and find short cuts to learning quite as often and as hopefully as other boys have done. Indeed, it was only through repeated failure that he learned that it was impossible for him to acquire anything except at the price of good, hard work. Even when he began to study law he had a fleeting hope that his knack of speechmaking would relieve him from the drudgery of the profession, only to confess, before many years had passed, that any one who relied on such an exemption was "a failure in advance."

A Man Slow to Make Up His Mind.

Americans are said to admire smartness, sharpness and showy traits of mind, but these qualities were all conspicuously lacking in Lincoln. He could, upon occasion, make a bright reply or a neat retort, but as a rule he required time and careful preparation to appear at an advantage, and he was often painfully slow in making up his mind. Perfectly aware of these limitations, he concentrated all his efforts upon discovering the real issue or point in any subject and mastering that to the exclusion of details, and of this training came one of the most pitiless analyzers of facts, one of the soundest logicians, and one of the keenest trallers of truth that the world has even known. This was not, however, solely or even largely, the result of his application to books. He had neither the tastes nor the opportunities of a bookworm. He preferred the company of his fellowmen, and from them he learned far more than he did from any printed page. He was not, however, what is generally known as a student of human nature. Probably it never occurred to him to dissect and examine critically the minds and characters of his acquaintances and friends. Nevertheless he was a close and accurate observer, and by mixing freely with all sorts and conditions of men he acquired a remarkable knowledge of humanity. In the discussions at the country store at Salem, and at other local forums, he discovered that the man of moderate attainments, who was truthful and sincere, often had his mental superiors at a decided disadvantage, and early in his career he schooled himself against exaggeration and overstatement of every kind.

Thoroughness Gave Him Mastery.

To present facts clearly, concisely, and effectively, without taking undue advantage of them, is no mean accomplishment. It requires not only ability and courage, but tact and character, and in Lincoln's hands it became both a shield of defense and a weapon of attack. He neither deceived himself nor allowed others to deceive him, and he honestly and fairly looked on all sides of every question before making up his mind. This not only rendered him sure of his own ground and tolerant of the opinions of others, but gave him a knowledge of his adversaries' resources which was invaluable in time of need. As a result we have his own statement that in all his experience as a lawyer he was never once surprised by the strength of an opponent's case, and frequently found it much weaker than he feared. In like manner, during the contest over slavery, he so thoroughly mastered the arguments of those who differed with him that he was often able to turn them to his own advantage, forcing his great rival Douglas to confess that he had given him more trouble than all the abolitionists together.

It is surprising how few people do their own thinking. Most men try to learn what the majority think about a subject and adopt its opinions. Some try to be original by finding out the popular view and taking exactly the opposite. But Lincoln did not feel compelled to think as others thought, nor did he try to attract attention to himself by airing "queer" opinions. He endeavored to discover the truth about everything and to think accordingly, and to this end he cultivated sincerity; he brought himself into close contact and sympathy with his fellowmen; he was honest in thought as well as in action—he made no claims to superior wisdom—he respected the motives of those whose conclusions he could not accept. He was as fair to others as to himself, seeking only the right as God gave him to see the right.

It was these qualities of the heart rather than of the brain that started Lincoln on his distinguished career. From his success all his fellow countrymen of modest abilities may take courage and incentive. Lincoln was not an intellectual giant or a learned man. The legacy of his triumph may be shared by every generous heart.

Lincoln's Legacy of Inspiration to Americans

By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL.

Author of "Lincoln the Lawyer."

THE FARMHAND, THE WORKMAN, AND THE CLERK.

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LINCOLN'S development is not infrequently described as though it were the progressive triumph of a man—something more than mortal—who, though acquainted with poverty and misfortune in his childhood, took advantage of his first opportunity in life, and whose career therefore steadily spelled success. This man of fixed purpose and indomitable will undoubtedly makes a stirring appeal as a hero, but he has nothing in common with those who, after repeated attempts to "find themselves," discover failure staring them in the face. As a matter of fact, however, the whole of Lincoln's early manhood is a record of failure from a material point of view, and few men have less to show for their first years of effort than he had at the age of 24.

Failures of His Early Life.

As a field laborer he was far from a success, for he took no interest in farming and never cared to work at it a day longer than was necessary to put himself in funds. Moreover, his employers looked decidedly askance at the "hired man" who read as he followed the plow, even if his furrows did run true. As a clerk in Offutt's country store he did little better, and beyond the fact that he served the customers conscientiously with full weights and measures, he did nothing to prove himself indispensable. Neither his heart nor his mind was in the work, and he watched the business "wink out" with no perceptible regret. Then he sought glory at the cannon's mouth in the farcical "Blackhawk war," where he never saw an Indian, and where the "bloody encounters with the mosquitoes" and the "fierce charges on the wild onions" were the most glorious episodes of the campaign. Then, somewhat as a forlorn hope, he turned to political life, presenting himself as a candidate for the legislature, only to meet with defeat and to find himself at the end of several profitless months utterly destitute of resources.

This was not a very promising record for a man of 23. He had, it is true, all this time a more or less vague idea of becoming a lawyer, but he had not pursued it systematically, and he finally drifted back into the grocery business, this time as part proprietor of a store bought on credit without much prospect of making the venture pay. Indeed, the manner in which he and his associate, Berry, conducted the enterprise almost insured its failure, for the senior member of the firm idled away his days in dissolute living, while the junior member studied law, and between them their slender stock of merchandise disappeared, Berry drinking and Lincoln eating it up.

His Attitude Toward Business.

There is a story, which has at least the authenticity of being in character, that affords an excellent illustration of Lincoln's attitude toward his business. According to this tale a customer once disturbed Lincoln at his reading by entering the store and requesting 5 cents' worth of crackers. Lincoln laid aside his book and, mechanically complying with the demand, awaited payment, but the customer changed his mind, remarking that he thought he would take a glass of cider instead, if it was the same price. Lincoln swept the crackers back into their barrel and produced the cider, which the man promptly drank, and started for the door. Then the store-keeping student of law, with his hand reaching for his Blackstone, roused himself sufficiently to remind the customer that he had not paid.

"Why, I gave you 5 cents' worth of crackers, didn't I?" demanded the purchaser. "Yes," admitted Lincoln, "but you didn't pay for them." "Well, I didn't get them, did I?" was the retort, and the man who was one day to become a master of logic resumed his book with a vague feeling that there was something not quite right with

the transaction, but that it was hardly worth while to puzzle it out. Such was Lincoln, the merchant, and his career in that capacity soon came to an inglorious close.

A Crisis in His Career.

By this time he was four and twenty and he had not only not succeeded, but had given no evidence of stability and no indication whatever of aptitude for any line of work. Those who have fretted over the waste of time spent upon uncongenial tasks can realize the discouragement which confronted Lincoln at this crisis of his affairs, for he had not only failed to fit himself for the bar, but had completely bankrupted himself. It may be thought that for the penniless man bankruptcy has no terrors. But it was not so with Lincoln. It provided him with as sore a business temptation as ever confronted a man on the threshold of life.

Eulogy has robbed Lincoln's honesty of nearly all its human quality. He has been presented so often in the role of the perfect man, with even a touch of divinity added, that all real analogy between his experiences and those of the modern business world has practically vanished. And yet, it was a man of ordinary clay, with every reason for wishing to make his way in the world, who saw the ruin of all his hopes in the failure of Berry & Lincoln's store. In the early days of Illinois credit was fearlessly asked and freely extended, and Lincoln and his partner had given notes for the purchase price of the business in which they had invested, and the sellers had disposed of the notes for a fraction of their face value at the earliest possible moment.

The Speculator's Chance.

The men who bought paper of this kind usually sold it again at the first opportunity or traded it for something else, and thus it passed from hand to hand until some speculator who had acquired it for nothing, or next to nothing, appeared and demanded the uttermost farthing. Naturally this dubious business encouraged the evasion of such debts, and public opinion countenanced repudiation under the circumstances.

Thus when his partner died, shortly after the business collapsed, and all the holders of the firm's paper looked to Lincoln for payment, there would have been few to criticize him had he acted according to the general custom, and there were not many who saw much merit in what he did. From a worldly point of view repudiation was the only course to adopt, for otherwise his earnings would be indefinitely mortgaged and his ambitions handicapped, if not defeated. It was easy to argue that the business had never been worth anything, and that if the original holders of the notes given in payment had voluntarily parted with them for a song it was unjust, if not unmoral, that those who had paid little or nothing for them should profit by a transaction which, if not usurious, was not much more respectable.

There was every incentive for Lincoln to accept this view. But to him a promise was a promise, and as a matter of self respect, and not at all as a heroic act of virtue, he refused to compromise with his conscience and declined to deceive himself with "law honesty." It was no saint who met the demands of his creditors, though it took him fourteen years to discharge what he called his "national debt," but a man who knew that "you cannot cheat at solitaire and think you've won the game."

Lincoln did not spring fully armed into the contest in which he made history. For many a year before he worked his way into the profession of the law he had a part with those who despair of ever finding their place in the world. His message to his eagerly striving countrymen of the present generation is that it is "better to make a life than a living."

BY **FREDERICK TREVOR HILL.**
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Lincoln's
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THE PRESIDENT WHO REMAINED ONE OF THE PEOPLE

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IT WAS with no feeling of elation or confidence that Lincoln found himself president-elect. He was not permitted to enjoy even a moment of his well earned success. The period that intervened between his election and his inauguration witnessed a spectacle which had no parallel in the history of the country, and which it is to be hoped may remain unique. A great political party had triumphed at the polls, but at the first threats of dissolving the union its supporters not only tendered back the fruits of victory, but sought peace from their opponents at any price, and it is no wonder that the representatives of the south turned from them with distrust and disgust. Every form of weak-kneed compromise from sentimental sop to abject surrender had its nervous advocate, and Lincoln, watching the pitiful exhibition, might well have felt himself betrayed in the house of his friends. Yet he displayed no personal resentment and uttered no complaints. Indeed, he sympathized with the anxiety which was disturbing the judgment of public men and appreciated the feeling of panic which wracked the general community. Foolish as were many of the measures urged to insure the national salvation, he neither despised their sponsors nor suspected their motives. Distrustful of his own abilities, he put himself in the place of those who felt that the world was out of joint, and, conscious of no mental superiority, weighed all their hopes and misgivings.

A Rock in the Midst of a Tempest.

But Lincoln, though "modest to the point of timidity," was not timid. In the midst of wild rumors, nerve shaking possibilities, distracting advice, and a babel of confusion, government fairly crumbling and no help in sight, he found refuge and support in no virtues or talents which are denied the ordinary man, but in that calmness and courage which every one who is born into the world may acquire if he will.

To the swarm of the distracted who buzzed about him, some urging him to adopt their policies, others to anticipate his own, and others to send a message of reassurance and good will to the disaffected states, he listened patiently, but gave no sign. Schooled to solve his own problems and do his own thinking, he did not feel helpless when confronted by new questions, and refused to allow himself to be diverted by considering complications which had not yet occurred. From his earliest youth he had lived one day at a time, and he saw no occasion to reverse the habits of a life. Sure of the mandate that he had received from those who had elected him and fixed in his purpose neither to betray nor abuse it, he reduced the problem to its simplest form, as if for presentation to a jury of his peers, and faced the issue unafraid.

His Knowledge of Men Revealed.

Out of this stress and storm and of this modest but unterrified deliberation there came the first inaugural—a masterpiece of pleading to whose findings of fact no exception could be taken, and whose conclusions of law were never overruled. Conscious of his own inexperience and diffident of his own powers, he surrounded himself by counselors whose training and ability had won the confidence of the nation, and to them he applied the simple tests which had long served him to gauge the characters and know the hearts of men. Without guide and with the sincere desire that the country should benefit by their services, he allowed them full scope in the performance of their several duties, even permitting encroachments on the dignity of his own office and laying aside his personal feelings for the furtherance of the trust committed to his charge.

It was no complaisant weakling, however, who thus effaced himself, but a man whose daily training in the workaday world had brought him into touch with all sorts and conditions of men—men whose business it was to inveigle, persuade and

coerce others to their way of thinking, and who employed every device from legitimate argument to brutal terrorizing to accomplish their ends. His constant practice in the courts had thoroughly familiarized him with the bulldozers and the "roarers" of his profession, and long before he

encountered them in his cabinet he had met the prototypes of Stanton and Seward and Chase.

A man of different temper or other training would doubtless have quarreled with those masterful men or been himself torn apart by them in their struggles for supremacy, but Lincoln handled them with a sure touch and made them work together for the nation. Thus when Stanton attempted to browbeat him at the very outset of his career, he stood unmoved by his gusty outbursts and employed his fanatical egotism to the fullest possible advantage. Chase played for the presidency even as he sat at the cabinet table, thinking that his masked moves would escape the attention of the country, "mast-fed" lawyer, only to find himself skillfully checked and delicately maneuvered into a resignation; and Seward, whose temporary mania of grandeur once took the form of imagining himself a dictator clothed with power to avert the civil perils by instigating a foreign war, found himself tactfully disillusioned and his reputation protected by the magnanimous silence of the man he had endeavored to supplant.

Remained One of the People.

But while he was thus taking the measure of his associates, Lincoln was slowly but surely mastering the innumerable duties of his office, meeting its responsibilities as they developed, and familiarizing himself with his mighty powers. Ingersoll had said that "it is easy of the weak to be gentle; most people can bear adversity; but if you wish to know what a man really is, give him power. That is the supreme test." Lincoln was not afraid to use his power; but he never abused it. Though invested, as president, with almost supreme authority, he never forgot its source; he never ceased to be one of the people, and the exercise of his prerogatives, instead of making him arrogant and careless of the rights of others, only added to his burden of care.

To relieve the constant strain of that burden he relied on humor, and his opponents called him a trifter; to simplify momentous questions he sought homely parallels, and the world concluded that he lacked capacity to grasp affairs of state; to humanize official action he employed droll anecdotes and illustrations, and the solemn and the pompous proclaimed him a buffoon. Absolutely free of affectation himself, he scandalized and embarrassed those whose dignity was only surface, deep, but they who fancied themselves privileged to indulge in undue liberties at his expense did not make the error twice. Slow in action, calm in danger, sincere in thought, kindly in feeling, wise in counsel, this devoted servant of the state guided the nation to safety and then found rest from the labors that had worn and saddened him for five long, stormy years.

Great Executive: Greater Man.

The political passions and prejudices of the times often afford strange readings in the light of history's verdict. Americans who are taught to believe that their public men, whom they themselves elect to office, become lost to honor and dead to shame almost from the moment they are clothed with power, can learn a lesson by remembering that many of those who sought to guide popular opinion in the early days of the republic denounced Washington as a traitor, and that volumes of contemporaneous libel could be collected to prove that Lincoln was something worse. Certainly there never was a human being more maligned, more ridiculed, or more unsparingly condemned than he. Ingenuity exhausted itself on efforts to insult him; partisan malice and personal spite, both north and south, shamelessly contended to sting him with abuse; vilification strove to pillory him at every turn. But no savage word ever escaped his lips. The iron did not enter into

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his soul. He sought neither vindication nor revenge. Through the miasma of hatred and distrust he saw the dawning of his hopes. Before he died "he heard the hisses turn to cheers."

Lincoln was a great executive, but he was a greater man. He left the world the better for his having been in it. That—his greatest achievement—is not beyond the power of the humblest in the land, and every American who strives to make his world—no matter how small that world may be—the better for his presence crowns Lincoln's courage and shares his glory.

RESUME, SHOWING HOW HE HARVESTED HIS EXPERIENCE

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IN SEEKING to interpret the careers of famous men, it is usually possible, and often not difficult, to trace out some dominating influence or discover some determining factor in their lives which reveals the secret of their success. The result, however, is rarely of any practical benefit to humanity. The circumstances that gave the impulse to such men or served to mold them are not, as a rule, within the experience of the ordinary individual. They are exceptional, extraordinary, or hopelessly unique. The man who awaits some marvelous crisis in his life or expects some intervention of providence, such as favored this or that historic character, deceives himself with false hopes. All the chances are against a repetition of the conditions which produced any particular hero.

But with Lincoln the case is very different. It is not possible to place a finger on any one fact in his history and declare with certainty that that was the inciting cause of his success, or to demonstrate that any special chain of events made him what he was. He was subjected to no great inspiring influence, no wonderful experience determined his life. His career was not a climactic awakening—it was a natural development.

If this be true it practically eliminates the distinction between Lincoln the man and Lincoln the president, and disposes of the claim that his achievements as the head of the nation were due to the sudden enlargement of extraordinary latent powers. To some this offers the only rational explanation of his statesmanship. Despite the fact that he was over 50 years of age when he became president, and that his record was, up to that time, largely due to qualities which are part of the common heritage of all his countrymen, many of his eulogists cannot believe that these same qualities served to effect his historic results. No man, they contend, whose equipment was really on a plane with his fellows could possibly have accomplished what he did. Masters of men, it is asserted, are not molded from ordinary clay, and it is incredible that the great logician, resourceful diplomatist and guiding spirit of the civil war lacked the intellectual endowments of a genius.

A Moral Force.

Nevertheless, if Lincoln's achievements be carefully examined, they will, in the final analysis, be found to rest upon moral qualities rather than mental attributes, and those moral qualities are all plainly discernible in the life training which fitted him for his great task. To assume that he suddenly developed brilliancy and revealed superhuman endowments at the call of high office is to ignore the man in the making and put a needless tax upon credulity. What was there in his services to the state that demands such a sacrifice of probability? The magnitude of his results should not exaggerate the means by which he effected them. The preservation of the union and the suppression of slavery were not accomplished by an intellectual tour de force and the great crises of the period were not met by masterly strokes of genius. It was Lincoln's daily example of resolution, fortitude and patience that prevailed during the life and death struggle of the nation. It was the forbearance of the hour—the tact of the moment that molded the event.

During his whole life, prior to the presidency, he relied on the influence of simple virtues and their all conquering power, and his handling of public questions, great and small, during his official career displays the same traits of mind and character. The country lawyer whose sense of justice restrained his rapacious clients was the same man who, against his personal inclination and the heaviest of moral pressure, resisted every effort of the abolitionists to deprive the south of her property without due process of law, and it was not until every legal expedient had been exhausted that he consented, as military commander, to issue the emancipation proclamation.

Had He the Gift of Genius?

The writer who produced the masterpiece of Gettysburg was not a literary genius, but one whose lips spoke what his heart suggested, and

whose modesty and simplicity took this immortal form. In like manner all the episodes of his administration may be examined without disclosing anything which he accomplished by virtue of gifts of which the ordinary mortal need despair. What were the forces by which he effected what brainier men could not achieve?

He was unselfish. Is that an impossible virtue? He was simple and modest. Is talent required for that? He was sympathetic and considerate of others. No college or school teaches that. He was sincere in thought and action. No dramatic crisis brought this about. He was honest, cared little for money and much for honor. Dare any one claim that this is beyond him? He was deliberate in judgment and long suffering in patience. Those are not intellectual achievements. He was temperate in word and deed. That is a matter of self control. His triumph was the perfecting of qualities which all men may command.

Events Which Shaped Him.

If one could select some striking event and prove that it transformed Lincoln or directed his career, the story of his life might be more picturesque, but it would be of far less value. The events which shaped him were the everyday happenings of the dull, trivial round—the irksome details of routine. Those who fret because they seem to be wasting time over homely tasks, or despair of gaining anything from them, or are discouraged because they are not progressing fast enough, or are not receiving what they regard as "a fair chance in life," have something to learn from the pages of Lincoln's life.

It was as wise as well as a subtle French philosopher who declared that "the time best spent is the time we waste." Doubtless Lincoln thought he was wasting time as a farmhand in the fields, as a clerk in Offutt's store, as the unsuccessful proprietor of a grocery, and at the end of his term in congress it is well known that he regarded the years he had devoted to politics as time thrown away. Yet the years spent in the open air gave him the constitution of iron without which his great work could never have been accomplished; his experience as a clerk earned him the tribute rather than the nickname of "Honest Abe;" his incursion into the business world tested and tempered his honor, and the knowledge gained of local politics contributed essentially to his career.

"Failures Bore Rich Harvests."

There was not an experience in his entire life which may fairly be said to have proved a waste of time—there was scarcely anything which entered into or even touched it which he did not sooner or later turn to some account. During his career as president there were times when a highly cultured man with little or no real knowledge of the people would surely have brought disaster upon himself; again and again he utilized homely details and trifles of daily living which had sunk into his being and with which he had never consciously charged his mind. All his failures and disappointments bore rich harvests. No career ever more clearly demonstrated the value of "the little things that are not worth while," or better revealed the undreamed of possibilities that lie within the humblest experience.

Lincoln contributed some wonderful pages to history, but other men have done that and the world, as a whole, has not greatly benefited. He won a place among the great rulers of the earth, but others have done that whose names have become mere memory-tests, or whose deeds are chiefly recorded on blood stained fields. He did much to preserve the union and abolish slavery, but generals and soldiers and a vast army of simple citizens supported him in the work, and are entitled to share in the glory.

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It is neither Lincoln the president—nor Lincoln the master of men—nor Lincoln the savior of the state who is winning the hearts of more and more Americans every year. All that history could tell of the president was told many years ago. It is Lincoln the man who is inspiring his fellows today—the man within touch of all the humble of heart. This is he who of all Americans is "leaving his impress upon eternity."

Boyhood of Lincoln.

Next Friday all Americans will unite in celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the birth of a man to whom they gave but little honor when he was alive. The United States owes more to him than to any other man except Washington, but like many other great servants of mankind he received for his reward ingratitude and martyrdom. The life story of this man who was born in a log cabin and died President of the United States is a very sad one, but it is also one of the most wonderful and beautiful stories that the world has ever heard.

The father of the martyred President, Thomas Lincoln, could neither read nor write, for he was thrown on his own resources when only ten years of age, because his father had been shot by an Indian. But though illiterate he was not a common man, and some of the descriptions of him would apply equally to his famous son. He was a "very quiet sort of man," we are told, but determined, and he had plenty of "horse sense."

Thomas Lincoln married Nancy Hanks, a gentle and beautiful girl and an orphan like himself. She was much better educated than her husband and much above the average in intelligence. With such parents as these no man would have cause to be ashamed of his birth, and although Abraham Lincoln was born in poverty and obscurity, he was very well born indeed.

His birthplace, as we all know, was a log cabin in Kentucky, but when little Abe was about seven and his sister Sarah nine the family moved to Indiana. They travelled by wagon and horseback through a pathless wilderness and settled in the heart of the forest. Then Abraham, who was very tall and strong for his age, helped to build what the settlers called "a half-faced camp," a mere shed with one side open to the weather, and when they at last got a real cabin it had neither floor nor windows nor door. There was only a hole to let in the light and another hole screened with a skin to let people in and out. No wonder that poor Mrs. Lincoln broke down beneath all this hardship and was laid to rest in the forest in a coffin that her husband had made for her.

After she was gone the cabin must have been more wretched than ever. But a year later Thomas Lincoln brought a new mother to his neglected little ones, then ten and twelve years

of age. Her coming was a great blessing to them, for she was both kind and capable. She brought with her wagonload of furniture, which was sorely needed. She made her husband put a floor and a door and a window into the cabin, and under her care Abraham and Sarah, we are told, began to look a "little more human." No doubt they still had little of what we would call comfort, but they were much better off than they had been before.

The children did not get much education. The schools of that pioneer country didn't amount to much and altogether Abraham attended them for only about a year, but he devoured all the books that he could find within a radius of fifty miles. He used to read by the light of the fire and do sums on the back of a wooden shovel, shaving off the surface after it had been covered with figures. His father didn't approve of this at first, but the good stepmother was wiser. She knew the "book learning" was not foolishness and persuaded her husband not to interfere with Abe's attempts to acquire it. But the boy did not have much time for reading. There was plenty of work to be done at home, and besides his father used to hire him out to the neighbors to do all sorts of odd jobs, from slaughtering hogs to tending the baby. It was only by carrying his books with him wherever he went, even to the plough, that he was able to get through so many of them.

Shortly before he was twenty-one the family moved again, this time to Illinois, and soon after the future President left home, absolutely penniless and without even a respectable suit of clothes, to seek his fortune. He did all sorts of things to support himself, from keeping a shop to fighting Indians, but always kept on reading everything he could get his hands on. After a while he began to study law, and when he was twenty-eight he was admitted to the bar of Illinois. But before this he had been elected to the Legislature of Illinois, but it was not until shortly before his nomination for the Presidency of the United States that he attracted much attention as a politician. He was too honest and uncompromising for that. And when at last the nation chose him to be its leader it was not because it knew how great he was. The politicians wanted a candidate who would be sure to carry the pivotal states, and so, not knowing what they did, the people placed their destiny in the hands of Abraham Lincoln.

Lincoln As a Young Man; How His Early Struggles Led to Honors

The second article from the Herndon history is published today. It deals with the period of Lincoln's life after attaining manhood and up to the time of his election to the presidency. The first few years of Lincoln's life in the west were uneventful. He worked at odd jobs, took a trip down the river to New Orleans with a cargo of provisions, and returned to New Salem, Ill., then a flourishing village. It was from this place that he enlisted in the Black Hawk war and was made captain of his company. This narrative from the Herndon book is taken up at the close of this war.

The return of the Black Hawk warriors to New Salem occurred in the month of August, but a short time before the general election. A new legislature was to be chosen, and as Lincoln had declared to his comrades in the army he would, and in obedience to the effusive declaration of principles which he had issued over his signature in March, before he went to the war, he presented himself to the people of his newly adopted country as a candidate for the legislature. The election being near at hand only a few days remained for his canvass. One who was with him at the time describing his appearance says: "He wore a mixed jean coat, clawhammer style, short in the sleeves and bob-tail—in fact it was so short in the tail he could not sit on it; flax and tow-linen pantaloons, and a straw hat. I think he wore a vest, but do not remember how it looked. He wore Potmetal boots." His maiden effort on the stump was a speech on the occasion of a public sale at Pappsville, a village eleven miles west of Springfield. After the sale was over and speech-making had begun, a fight—"a general fight," as one of the bystanders relates—ensued, and Lincoln, noticing one of his friends about to succumb to the energetic attack of an infuriated ruffian, interposed to prevent it. He did so most effectually. Hastily descending from the rude platform he edged his way through the crowd and seizing the bully by the neck and seat of his trousers, threw him by means of his strength and long arms as one witness stoutly insists "twelve feet away." Returning to the stand and throwing aside his hat he inaugurated his campaign. The election as he had predicted resulted in his defeat, the only defeat, as he himself afterwards stated, that he ever suffered at the hands of the people. But there was little defeat in it after all. Out of the eight unsuccessful candidates he stood third from the head of the list, receiving 657 votes. The most gratifying feature of it all was the hearty support of his neighbors at New Salem. Of the entire 208 votes in the precinct he received every one save three.

The unsuccessful result of the election did not dampen his hopes nor sour his ambition. The extensive acquaintance, the practice in public speaking, the confidence gained of the people, together with what was augmented in himself made a surplus of capital on which he was free to draw and of which he afterwards frequently availed himself. The election being over, however, he found himself without money, though with a good supply of experience, drifting again. His political experience had forever weaned him from the dull routine of common labor. Labor afforded him no time for

study and no incentive to profitable reflection. What he seemed to want was some lighter work, employment in a store or tavern where he could meet the village celebrities, exchange views with strangers, discuss politics, horse races, cock fights, and narrate to listening loafers his striking and significant stories. In the communities where he had lived the village storekeeper held undisturbed sway. He took the only newspapers, owned the only collection of books and half the property in the village; and in general was the social, and oftentimes the political head of the community. Naturally, therefore the prominence the store gave the merchant attracted Lincoln. But there seemed no favorable opening for him—clerks in New Salem were not in demand just then. My cousins, Rowan and James Herndon, were at that time operating a store, and tiring of the investment and confinement it necessitated, James sold his interest to an idle, shiftless fellow named William Berry. Soon after Rowan disposed of his to Lincoln. A few weeks only were sufficient to render apparent Lincoln ill-adapted to the requirements of a successful business career. Once installed behind the counter he gave himself up to reading and study depending for the practical management of the business on his partner. A more unfortunate selection than Berry could not have been found; for while Lincoln at one end of the store was dispensing political information Berry at the other end was disposing of the firm's liquors, being the best customer for that article of merchandise himself. When the firm failed Lincoln assumed all the debts and set resolutely to work to pay everything. This was strictly in keeping with his fine sense of honor and justice. He was a long time meeting these claims, even as late as 1848, sending to me from Washington portions of his salary as congressman, to be applied on the unpaid remnant of the Berry and Lincoln indebtedness, but in time he extinguished it all, even to the last penny.

(Out of employment again, he worked at odd jobs and continued his studies of law. He was appointed postmaster at New Salem and subsequently worked as a deputy county surveyor.) The Herndon history continues:

In the summer of 1834 Lincoln determined to make another race for the legislature. Lincoln was one of the four successful candidates and at last had been elected to the legislature, and by a very flattering majority. In order, as he said himself, "to make a decent appearance in the legislature" he had to borrow money to buy suitable clothing and to maintain his new dignity. Coleman Smoot, one of his friends, advanced him "\$200, which he returned," relates the generous Smoot,

"according to promise." At this session Lincoln remained quiet in the background, and contented himself with the introduction of a resolution in favor of securing to the state a part

from the same solid quarry of power reason. Passion has helped us, but can do so no more. It will in future be our enemy. Reason—cold, calculating, unimpassioned reason—must furnish all the materials for our future support and defense. Let these materials be molded into gentle intelligence, sound morality and, in particular, a reverence for the constitution for the laws. Upon these let the proud fabric of freedom rest as the rock of its basis, and as truly as has been said of the only greater institutions, "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

In time Lincoln's style changed. He became more eloquent, but with less gaudy ornamentation. He grew in oratorical power, dropping the alliteration and rosy metaphor of youth, until he was able at last to deliver the grandest of all orations, the Gettysburg address.

(Lincoln was re-elected to the legislature in 1838 and again in 1840. He did not seek a re-nomination. In 1844 he was a candidate for the nomination for congress, but did not secure the nomination. In 1846 he was nominated for congress and elected by a big majority. He retired at the end of the term and devoted himself to his law practice, in which he was unusually successful at that period.) Herndon is again quoted:

The Republican party came into existence in Illinois as a party at Bloomington May 29, 1856. The state convention of all opponents of the anti-Nebraska legislation had been set for that day. The convention adopted a platform ringing with strong anti-Nebraska sentiments and then and there gave the Republican party its official christening. The business of the convention being over, Mr. Lincoln, in response to repeated calls, came forward and delivered a speech of such earnestness and power that no one who heard it will ever forget the effect it produced. In referring to this speech some years ago I used the following rather graphic language:

"I have heard or read all of Mr. Lincoln's great speeches, and I give it as my opinion that the Bloomington speech was the grand effort of his life. Heretofore he had simply argued the slavery question on grounds of policy—the statesman's grounds—never reaching the question of the radical and eternal right. Now he was newly baptised and freshly born; he had the fervor; the smothering flame broke out; enthusiasm unusual to him blazed up. From that day to the day of his death he stood firm in the right. He felt his great cross, had his great ideal, nursed it, kept it, taught it to others, in his fidelity bore witness to his death, and finally sealed it with his precious blood."

(The debates with Douglas are recounted and Mr. Herndon goes on to tell of the movement that elevated Lincoln to the presidency.) He says:

The opening of the year 1860 found Mr. Lincoln's name freely mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for the presidency. To be classed with Seward, Chase, McLean and other celebrities was enough to stimulate any Illinois lawyer's pride; but in Mr. Lincoln's case, if it had any such effect, he was most artful in concealing it. The first effort in his be-

half as a presidential aspirant was the action taken by his friends at a meeting held in the state house early in 1860 in the rooms of O. N. Hatch, then secretary of state. Beside Mr. Hatch there were present Norman B. Judge, chairman of the Republican state committee, Ebenezer Peck, Jackson Grimshaw and others of equal prominence in the party. We all expressed a personal preference for Mr. Lincoln," relates one who was a participant in the meeting, as the Illinois candidate for the presidency, and asked him if his name might be used at once in connection with the nomination and election. With his characteristic modesty he doubted whether he could get the nomination even if he wished it, and asked until the next morning to answer whether his name might be announced. Late the next day he authorized us if we thought proper to do so to place him in the field. The first public movement by the Illinois people in his interests was the action of the state convention which met at Decatur on the ninth and tenth of May. It was at this convention that Lincoln's friend and cousin, John Hank, brought in the two historic rails which both had made in the Sangamon bottoms in 1830, and which served the double purpose of electrifying the Illinois people and kindling the fire of enthusiasm that was destined to sweep over the nation. In the words of an ardent Lincoln delegate, "These rails were to represent the issue in the coming contest between labor free and labor slave; between democracy and aristocracy. A week later the great convention at Chicago nominated Lincoln, the cannon planted on the roof of the wigwam belched forth a boom across the Illinois prairies and the sound was taken up and reverberated from Maine to California. What followed this convention has become a part of history.

WOMEN FACTORS FOR FREEDOM

Hendrick Credits Lincoln's Mother and Mrs. Stowe Above Men.

Woman's part in the work of Abraham Lincoln was the subject of an address made by Frank Hendrick yesterday afternoon before the National Society of Patriotic Women of America in the Waldorf-Astoria. The address was listened to intently by the women and applauded enthusiastically throughout.

It was a glowing tribute to the worth of womanhood in the great crises of the civil war. The mother of Lincoln and Harriet Beecher Stowe were pointed to as the two great influences in shaping the destiny of the Nation in the trying days that led up to the abolition of slavery in the South.

In his address Hendrick gave full credit to the womanhood of war time for the moral effect of the struggle. He quoted De Tocqueville, who said twenty years before the firing on Sumter that the singular strength and growing prosperity of the American Nation was attributable mainly to the "superiority of their women." Continuing, the speaker said:

"These two women, Harriet Beecher Stowe and the mother of Lincoln, unquestionably did more to make the movement to wipe out human slavery in the United States irresistible than all the men together. The Spartan mother has become immortal, the Roman matron an ideal; the 100th anniversary of the birth of Lincoln witnesses the world's unconscious homage to American womanhood, the apotheosis of the old-fashioned American mother."

"It is to the American home that we look for the maintenance of the moral earnestness, strength of character and true patriotism which have made the Nation great. The modest abodes of the masses and the mansions of the rich have been fortresses equally unyielding in the defense of free institutions. The humblest house for human habitation, the log cabin in the wilderness, was hallowed one hundred years ago as the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln. That it is to-day enshrined in the American heart augurs well for the future of the Republic."

BLAZE OF HONOR

LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD.

His Affection for His Mother. He Is Dearly Beloved by All Who Remember Him.

Not before July 16, 1914

"All that I have and am I owe to my angel mother."

The mother of whom these words were spoken died when Abraham Lincoln was nine years old. Little dreamed plain Nancy Hanks Lincoln that her life was molding that of one who was to become the world's greatest liberator. She was buried in a rude box, the best that pioneer conditions could afford, on a hilltop in the midst of the oak trees where her boy had often trailed the cow or hunted squirrels.

Years after, when that boy had gone up to a throne greater than that of Kings, his tender heart voiced its affection as I have quoted. Before he went to Washington Mr. Lincoln had obtained estimates for an appropriate monument, but the overwhelming cares of his great office prevented the completion of his plans.

In 1869 one of the Studebaker brothers, of South Bend, Ind., caused a plain marble shaft, with an appropriate inscription, to be erected over the grave of Lincoln's mother, and had the lot inclosed with an iron fence. Recently—in 1905, if I remember rightly—the State of Indiana has purchased 17 acres of the oak grove surrounding this sacred spot, inclosed the whole with an iron fence, cleared out the deadwood and underbrush, laid out walks and drives, built a pavilion for public meetings and a house for the custodian, and set the whole apart to be maintained perpetually as Nancy Hanks Lincoln Park.

The entrance is beneath an ornamental iron archway between double iron gates, flanked by full-size bronze lions. For a distance the macadam roadway is bordered with a well-kept lawn, set with evergreens, which leads to a second opening between marble columns surmounted with bronze eagles, just beyond which is a flag-staff with the National colors.

The winding roadways from this point lead gently up the hillside to the monument and pavilion at the top of the hill. In front of the marble slab erected by Mr. Studebaker now stands a much larger granite monument erected by the State.

Noah Spurlock deserves much credit for the present fine condition of the park, and he, as custodian, with Mrs. Spurlock, lives in the house on the premises. Mrs. Spurlock's mother was Mrs. Gentry, whose father was a boyhood friend of Abraham Lincoln. I met both her and her brother, Mr. Gentry, and conversed with them, much to my own satisfaction, with reference to the great man whom their relatives had known in his boyhood.

Lincoln City.

On Sunday afternoon, June 21, 1914, I had the privilege of addressing an audience in the pavilion—an audience composed largely of those who had grown up on the ground where Lincoln's boyhood and young manhood were spent, whose relatives and friends knew him and his people well. I gave them my lecture on "Abraham Lincoln, Martyr and Liberator," which I have given before

Young Abe's Management of a Steer.

Dr. W. R. Dunn told how Tom Lincoln had bought a yoke of steers of Mr. Turnham. The first night one of them broke out of the inclosure and went back home, several miles thru the woods. Abe went after it without rope or halter, with only a hickory stick in his hand. The steer was a wild "critter," and Mr. Turnham asked Abe how he expected to guide him home with only a stick.

"Never mind; I'll take care of that," said Abe.

And he did. He first drove the steer at a lively pace several times around the inclosure, and then suddenly vaulted upon his back, at the same time shouting: "Let down the bars!" The steer shot out and disappeared on a keen gallop thru the timber, Abe guiding him with a sharp reminder from the stick on this side and then on that side of the nose, as occasion required. He went home in record time, but when he got there he was still on the steer's back, and the animal was thoroly subdued.

Lincoln Relics.

The Turnhams still live in the community, and one of them, G. W. Turnham, of West Hights, has and holds above price a letter written to the elder Turnham by President Lincoln from the White House.

Dr. Dunn, who told this story, was a distant cousin of Mr. Lincoln. His grandmother's name was Lincoln and she came from the same part of Kentucky from which Tom Lincoln came.

Mrs. J. L. Underwood exhibited an old-fashioned copper penny, date 1818, the year that Mrs. Lincoln died. The penny is punctured in a way that made identification easy. It was found in front of the spot where the Lincoln log house stood, and was at once recognized by the elder Mr. Gentry, who was then living, and who was with Abe Lincoln when he lost it from a string on which he was twirling it. Mrs. Underwood has refused \$50 for it. Mr. Gentry has since died.

D. H. Riley is Moderator of the Baptist Church, which stands a mile east of the pavilion. He spoke feelingly of the fact that history has failed to do justice to Thomas Lin-

Chautauqua assemblies and other audiences in various parts of the country.

In the printed announcement of my lecture it was said that at the close of my address I would invite any whose friends or relatives knew Lincoln to tell any incident or fact of his life which they had learned from their friends.

Lincoln City is a hamlet of 150 people, and for the most part is on the 80-acre farm of Thomas Lincoln. On the train thither I met Mrs. Charles H. Wilder, who pointed out her beautiful farmhouse from the window of the train as we passed along, and who lives a few miles southwest of Booneville. Her grandfather, Robert Wood, a tall boy, like Abraham Lincoln, was one of the boyhood playmates of the great President. Mrs. Wilder says she often heard her grandfather tell how Abe would walk 15 miles to the old Court House in Booneville to hear some case tried or to attend some meeting where Judge Gough was to speak.

In her girlhood she often went to picnics in the grove which is now the park, and she, with other girls, on such occasions used to gather flowers and strew them on the grave of Lincoln's mother. All of which goes to show that while there was no public park the affection of the people did not leave the grave neglected.

In the open meeting following my address many interesting incidents were related, which, together with the manner of their recital, constituted an event of great interest to all who were present.

M. L. Metcalf, of Dale, Ind., three miles from Lincoln City, told how on one of the occasions when Abe walked to Booneville to hear a case in the old Court House, the noted Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, was one of the lawyers and made a very eloquent plea, which so stirred the country boy that he went forward and attempted to congratulate the eloquent Kentuckian. Breckenridge disdained the awkward young man and turned his back. Years later, when Breckenridge called on Lincoln in the White House, the latter resumed the subject, saying, with a smile:

"Say, Breckenridge, that was a very eloquent address which you made there that time in Booneville."

coln, the father of the great President. He said:

"I have seen often the old church records, bound in deer's hide, with the hair still on it, which show the date in 1820 when Thomas Lincoln joined the church, the scribe spelling his name 'Thomas Linkhorn.' Those records show that he was a member of the committee to rebuild the church; that he and his son Abe built the pulpit for it, and that Thomas Lincoln donated all of the time thus devoted to the church. He was far from being the shiftless man he is often represented to have been. From all that we have learned from those who knew him personally he was a hard-working, God-fearing man."

A few years ago a visiting minister found a yellow paper between two of the logs in the garret of the old church, which shows that Abe Lincoln at one time served as sexton of this church. It was a bill for "one broom and six tallow candles.—A. Lincoln, Sexton."

The Lincolns Were Pious.

Not only did Thomas Lincoln belong to this church, but also Mrs. Johnson Lincoln, who was Abraham Lincoln's stepmother and a godly woman. From these various facts it may be seen that not only from his reading of the Bible, but from his boyhood associations young Lincoln came naturally by the knowledge of Scripture and the Christian ideals, which pervaded his public utterances and which ruled his life.

In the homes of J. W. Skelton and W. E. Krause, where I was hospitably entertained, one great theme ruled the conversation, and these good people never tire of talking about every incident which rises from memory of the boyhood and young manhood of the great man.

Mr. Skelton's son, J. R. Skelton, has and values a small limb cut from the cedar tree which stood in front of the Lincoln door. The tree was subsequently purchased for \$250 by a gentleman who took it all away, even to the roots, to be converted into souvenirs. Everything connected with Lincoln is prized and talked about. Nor is this in the least like the expression of those whose bumptious importance betrays a proud consciousness that they live on historic ground. Their expressions are rather those of genuine interest, and over all is a gentle atmosphere that breathes the kindly spirit which here moved along lowly pathways toward a lofty destiny, great service and great martyrdom.

In the evening, on invitation of the pastor, Rev. Thomas Taylor, I spoke in the United Brethren Church, which stands but a few rods from the spot where the Lincoln house once was. Earlier in the day, as I entered the park, I met a young man, William Varner, who said:

"So you are the one who is to talk in the pavilion this afternoon?"

"Yes," I responded. "I am to talk on a theme of which you people know far more than I do."

"No matter," was the kindly response. "This is one place where folks never tire of talking about Abraham Lincoln."

And no fitter words could close this article. It is to the honor of Lincoln City people that they so cherish the fadeless memory.

Oh! gentle soul, thy memory,
Undimmed by passing years,
Shall cheer the burdened souls of men,
And drive away our fears.

And o'er thy record, greatly writ,
This truth the whole shall span:
He had a heart that felt for all;
He loved his fellow-man.

—Charles O. Brown, 2222 Jackson
Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

The Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1913.

DEFENDANT IN FIRST CASE DATED FROM DAY HE WAS TRIED ON COMPLAINT OF

By CLEBURNE E. GREGORY.



ENTRA L
CITY, Ky., Feb.
14.—History re-
cords the fact
that the Lincoln
family removed
from Kentucky
to Indiana in
1827 and that
Abraham Lin-

coln was "hired" to one Green Taylor, residing at the mouth of Anderson Creek, Indiana, in 1829. History still further records that Taylor was a hard task master and upon one occasion laid an ear of corn against the ear of Lincoln with more violence than affinity. But, despite his numerous duties, young Lincoln found time for a few diversions, the principal one being the use of a rowboat on the Ohio River. This figured in an incident hitherto unpublished.

Even at that early date there nestled a village at the foot of a hill adjacent to Anderson Creek, Indiana, and it was the only accumulation of houses and stores for several miles on either side of the river. The result was sufficient trade with the Kentucky

shore to warrant the dignity of a licensed ferry. John and Len Dill, pioneer Kentucky farmers and staunch believers in their individual and collective rights, chanced to hold the ferry privilege at the time.

* * *

HAIL IS ANSWERED

One bright day the ferry bell on the Kentucky shore rang out lustily and in the narrow path through the willows extending to the water's edge a lone traveler appeared. There was no response to the first bell and it sounded again and again.

A boat put out from the Indiana shore and soon poked its inquisitive nose into the foot of the pathway on which the traveler stood. Instead of jumping in, the man who had rung the bell, grabbed the chain of the boat and held it while the Dill brothers emerged from the willows and made the boatman a prisoner.

One advocated giving the young oarsman a ducking, but whether this was done will never be known, as the records of the

subsequent trial fail to show whether the prisoner was presented in court wet or dry.

About one mile below the scene of the capture of the boat lived Squire Samuel Pate, another pioneer, who was Justice of the Peace at that particular time. To the home of this jurist, the Dill party immediately repaired, not knowing nor caring to know the name of their prisoner. Upon their arrival the plowshare was temporarily dropped while the plowman took hold of the wheels of justice. The prisoner at the bar gave his name as Abraham Lincoln, and to his auditors the name then meant nothing. It took only a few minutes for the Dills and their decoy to tell their story, and, although the Dills were thoroughly upright men, they felt that they had a just grievance and

asked that the full penalty of the law be inflicted upon the prisoner.

* * *

HIS FIRST CASE AT BAR

Realizing that conviction meant a possible term in a dingy jail, young Lincoln was at first somewhat disturbed, but as the trial progressed he became angry. When his turn came around he told his story with considerable emphasis.

In the first place, he did not know that there was a penalty for violating the ferry privilege, other than that the ferryman might inflict as man to man. Further, he thought that he was conferring a favor upon the ferry-men as well as the supposed traveler, as they might have been away from home or upon a distant

portion of their farm. Therefore, he had decided to ferry the traveler for them, as he had done on previous occasions when there was delay in responding to a call.

Squire Pate was so impressed with the straightforward manner of the young man that he exercised the rural court's prerogative of overlooking the fact of ignorance of the law does not excuse. He therefore dismissed the charge with an admonition to the young man to be more careful in the future. Lincoln, not caring to return the mile up the river in the company which was forced upon him when he came down, remained for a time at the Pate farmhouse.

* * *

START AS LAW STUDENT

The Justice who had triqd Lin-

coln had become interested in him and engaged him in casual conversation. He advised him to post himself better on the law, in order to avoid similar scrapes which might prove more serious, and loaned the future emancipator a volume from his limited supply. He further invited the youth to come again to a session of his court under more pleasant conditions.

Lincoln accepted both the invitation and the suggestion, becoming a frequent visitor to the Pate home and taking a great interest in the few court sittings he was able to attend.

Squire Pate died in 1849, not living to see the height to which Lincoln ascended. Had he done so, he might have become a contender for the honor of planting the first seed of the study of law

in the brain of one of the world's greatest lawyers. Yet he would have, as all his descendants did, disagreed to the last with his pupil on the issues of the Civil War.

* * *

HOUSE STILL STANDS.

Although Squire Pat is long gone, the house in which Lincoln was tried, a hewn log structure erected in 1825 and well boarded in later years, still stands and serves as a tenant's use on the banks of the Ohio river in Hancock county, the portion of Breckenridge county. It is about four miles above Lewisport. There is no one in its immediate vicinity who is thoroughly familiar with the love story, and most of the neighbors know the exact room in which the trial took place. The surviving one of Squire Pat's thirteen children pointed out the room to the writer.

In an adjacent overgrown graveyard there is a stone which has sought support against a nearby tree until it is embedded halfway through. This stone marks the grave of a young woman of Lincoln's age in whom he is said to have taken an affectionate interest. His nearest friend was betrothed to a neighbor. However, it is possible that this latter version is merely a tinge of romance added by one of the intervening generations to make the facts of the martyred President's first trial more interesting. Be that as it may, there are scores of good people in Hancock county who believe in the romance as strongly as they do in the trial, although the facts in the former could hardly have come to them as convincingly as did the data in the latter—from eye witnesses.



HIS EARLIEST PHOTOGRAPH.

Abraham Lincoln's own statement that during his boyhood years of residence in southwestern Indiana he had read every book available within a radius of fifty miles around, is authoritatively quoted by so many of his biographers as to stand for itself without further reference toward its verification.

In analyzing the cultural influences probably felt by the youth's plastic mentality, more than one writer has stressed the fact that New Harmony was within this imaginary circle, near enough to make its impression upon him, pointing out the friendship of mature life that existed between Lincoln and that other great soul, Robert Dale Owen.

East and west as the crow flies, across southwestern Indiana, Thomas Lincoln's Spencer county farm was at a point almost exactly bisecting the distance between the state's two towns—villages, rather—that were of chief importance during Abraham Lincoln's formative years, Corydon and New Harmony. Naming them in such order of precedence is intentional here. Is there not reason to assume that the lad whose inherited Americanism already went back beyond a century would feel the influence of the territory's vast capital in Harrison county, settled by native-born Anglo-Saxon stock, more powerfully than that of the "exotic" Posey county community founded by George Rapp and carried on by the extraordinary "Boatload of Knowledge" whose intellectual cargo represented diverse lands and tongues?

True enough that Frederick (Reichard) Rapp served as a delegate to the first Constitutional Convention in 1816, yet he may be regarded as "an exception that proves the rule."

The late Charles Washington Moores of Indianapolis, whose grandfather—Samuel Merrill—was Indiana's first State Treasurer, wrote of Old Corydon in the Indiana Magazine of History (March, 1917): "The group who came there year after year to lay the foundations for a commonwealth were pioneers of a distinctive type. They were not unlettered men to whom learning had been denied, nor brawlers escaping the restraints of civilization; nor as in the Kentucky of 1800 or the Arizona of 1900 were they rebels against stable government who believed in a liquid and dilute constitution.

"On the contrary, many of them were missionaries of education and of political idealism who had come to Indiana to create a commonwealth with all the stability which the years of revolution and of constitutional reaction had made them covet so earnestly. At the same time, they hoped to realize more completely than in the elder east the democracy of which Jefferson was the forerunner and Jackson the apostle. To them equality under a stable government was a passion and the exclusion of human slavery a religion.

"To be great it is not necessary to be big," said Mr. Moores in retrospection glimpse toward the ancestral background of himself and the editor of this column alike. "Where William Henry Harrison and John Tipton and Isaac Blackford and many a comrade and friend of Washington used to gather, where James Monroe and Andrew Jackson received a royal hospitality while men were still talking of Napoleon, Indiana's tiny capital rested in village simplicity among sheltering elms and nestling hills."

"The Corydon of a hundred years ago was a protest against commercialism. It had no metropolitan ambitions like Madison; it was not cosmopolitan like Vincennes; it had no river trade, no Indian trade, no land speculators. It was an easy-going, old-fashioned Virgiana village, with an ambition to be decent and to cultivate the social spirit. Its older houses were log cabins, but it had some generous brick Colonial residence which still stand. Democracy had become a social ideal everywhere. The man in the big Colonial house and the man in the log cabin neither patronized nor toadied. Labor was not self-assertive as it is today, for everybody labored. Wealth signified little, for the only commodity it could buy was land, and the more land a man had the more labor he had to provide. Where slavery was forbidden and labor scarce, men coveted large land-holdings about as much as a tired housewife longs for a large house with many rooms and no servants.

"One way to judge the character of a town is by its representative men. Old Corydon as a social study calls for a broader view, for the student must consider the things done there and the men who did them; those whose labor drew them there from time to time as well as those to whom Corydon was home. Of the men who lived in Corydon while it was Indiana's capital, Dennis Pennington, John Tipton, Spier Spencer and Isaac Blackford were probably the leaders, and of those whose duties brought them often and kept them there, mention may be made of Governors William Henry Harrison, Jonathan Jennings and William Hendricks, Treasurer Samuel Merrill, Secretary of State Robert A. New, and Judges Benjamin Parke, James Scott and John Johnson."

This list, which Mr. Moores enumerates may well be supplemented from The Pocket counties by such names as Ratliff Boon of Warrick, lieutenant-governor from 1819 to 1824, General Washington Johnson of Knox, speaker of the House in its seventh session; the Rev. Charles Polk of Perry; Daniel Grass of Warrick (later Spencer), Dann Lynn of Posey; David Robb, Alexander Devlin, James Smith and Frederick Rapp of Gibson; these latter among the forty-three "fathers" of the state's first constitution.

Judge John E. Iglehart, founder and president-emeritus of the Southwestern Indiana Historical Society, in a public address before the Evansville Chamber of Commerce, February 28, 1923, (afterward printed by the Indiana Historical Commission), declared his belief that by 1830 "Abraham Lincoln knew pretty well all that was worth knowing in his locality which could be learned by reading the papers, intelligent inquiry, and personal acquaintance with the better class of people whose history has not been properly recorded."

"Whose history has not been properly recorded." In this final clause lies much which has to do with the avowed purpose of the organized society for whom Judge Iglehart was spokesman on the occasion mentioned, when its members were guests of the civic body;—in a word, its "Apologia pro vita sua." Judge Iglehart made it clear that the history of the people of southwestern Indiana has never yet been written. Many facts of particular importance and interest have perished forever, and it is a matter of legitimate self-defense against future misrepresentation

that The Pocket counties have banded themselves together to preserve and put into print as far as possible every scrap of material that bears upon their origin and development.

Josiah Lincoln's family crossed from Hardin county, Kentucky, into Harrison county, Indiana, by easier approach than Thomas Lincoln emigrated from Knob creek to Anderson creek. Perry county still has numerous representatives of the same name and stock who trace their descent from the Mordecai and Hananiah Lincoln branch of the ancestral tree; all transplanted about the same relative time, so there can be small doubt that Abraham Lincoln the boy and youth was in intimate touch with the fifty mile radius eastward as well as to the west.

Whether or not he actually borrowed books from Corydon may remain a matter of surmise, but a quaint advertisement which Mr. Moores quotes from the Indiana Gazette (Corydon) for October 28, 1819, shows that the loan of volumes was not unknown at that time:

"RETURN MY BOOKS AND I WILL LEND AGAIN"

"The persons who have borrowed of me, Scott's 'Military Discipline' with the plates; the 'Naval History of the U. S.'; Duane's 'Handbooks for Infantry and Rifle Corps'; 'History of the Late War'; Webb's 'Monitor'; Steuben's 'Military Guide'; and 'The Trial of General Hull'; will confer a favor by returning them immediately.

"John Tipton."

This is contemporary proof that the pioneer sheriff, who had been the dauntless Indian fighter and was afterward a United States Senator, was not lacking in literary and military taste during the years when Old Corydon was his home.

Through the courtesy of the Rev. John Edward Murr, The Pocket Periscope was enabled several months ago to give some entertaining details of Tipton's biography, but it is now worth while to quote so authoritative a writer as Oliver H. Smith who served with Tipton in the national Senate, and who describes him as having a round head, a low, wrinkled forehead, sunken gray eyes, stern countenance and stiff, reddish hair, grown pompadour; a man of great energy, frank and confiding. "He saw the question clearly," his colleague tells us, "and marched directly at it without any rhetorical flourishes. When his term ended, we parted warm friends; with the last grasp of my hand, as he bade me farewell, his voice choked and the tears ran down his cheeks."

One of the "generous brick Colonial residences" which is still a landmark in 20th century Corydon, known as "Brewster Place," was built in 1817 on the crest of a rough cliff that has since been smoothed, and terraced, with beautiful flower gardens adorning the level summit. Davis Floyd, at that time a practicing attorney and later judge of the circuit court, was builder of the house, one of two for whose erection he was granted license to turn a brick kiln. Two large square rooms with a relatively narrow central hall constituted the original building, to which additions were subsequently made. (Floyd, it may be said, was a nephew to the Revolutionary Colonel John Floyd for whom Floyd county was named, and was a great-grandson of the Indian "Princess" Nicketti, daughter of Chief Opechancanough, brother to

"King" Powhatan.)

Davis Floyd was assisted financially by James Hughes of Louisville, who eventually came into possession of the property, although while Corydon was the capital it was rented to the state for public offices. Daniel C. Lane, secretary of state, used the east room and the west was occupied by Samuel Merrill, who kept the commonwealth's funds (in silver) in strong boxes in the cellar. When the seat of government was transferred in 1825 this money and Mr. Merrill's household goods were moved to Indianapolis at a cost of \$65.55, and some of the original (receipted) bills for transportation are still preserved. An ell (also of brick) to the west of the mansion was the Merrill's home and was the scene of the "State Balls," when all the furniture was moved out into the yard to give room for the dancers.

Culture did not depart from Corydon, however, when its pre-eminence as the capital was lost. On August 27, 1826, the president of the Harrison County Seminary was authorized to advertise in one newspaper in Louisville and one in Cincinnati that "liberal wages" would be given a "well qualified teacher" who would undertake to superintend the seminary in Corydon, on or before Jan. 1, 1827.

A graduate of Miami University, William A. Porter from near Cincinnati, answered the advertisement and in November, 1826, signed a written agreement that with an assurance of receiving from the trustees the sum of \$400 per annum he would undertake to teach scholars (not exceeding forty in number) the following branches, to-wit: reading, writing, the various branches of mathematics, English grammar, and the Greek and Latin languages. Porter's school seems to have met with success from the first, and he continued teaching until he entered the political field, where he rose to statewide distinction and in the 32nd Legislature was speaker of the House.

June 10, 1829, James Hughes sold his property for \$500 to the trustees of Harrison County Seminary, Peter Kintner, John W. Payne, Daniel C. Lane and Henry W. Heth. Numerous teachers followed Porter as head of the institution, and one of the most notable among contemporary educators was James G. May. He became owner of the school property March 24, 1851, by a deed from Henry W. Heth, president of the Board, in consideration of \$300 paid by services rendered as teacher.

May owned the house and grounds until he left Corydon, after which it passed through many hands until sold November 12, 1871, by Rebecca M. Littell to Amzi W. Brewster, whose wife was Aurelia Porter, a daughter of Judge Porter. Since that time it has remained in possession of the same family and, as "Brewster Place," is now owned and occupied by James Brewster and his sister, Miss Elizabeth Brewster, to whom grateful acknowledgment is made by the editor of this column for accurate and carefully compiled data.

Directly adjoining "Brewster Place" are the grounds of "Griffin Place," an equally picturesque estate owned by the Griffin family. Mrs. Griffin is the only surviving daughter of Judge Porter, a sister to the late Mrs. Brewster. The white brick mansion dates from about the same year as the other house described and was once the home of Governor William Hendricks. Facing the public square where Harrison county's new court house will presently stand, it attracts the attention of all

visitors to Corydon, but its full charm cannot be sensed until one has lifted the massive brass knocker and the door which opens immediately from the pavement swings aside to make one welcome within, where wide fireplaces, a staircase of admirable design, rare books, pictures, choice rosewood and mahogany furnishings all contribute to maintain the "grace of a day that is dead" yet whose vital spirit of genuine Indiana hospitality is alive in the present generation.

THE scene-shifting now in progress, preparatory to a new lease of life for old Evans Hall at Fifth and Locust streets as a building of elvish importance, has occasioned a renaissance of interest in the man to whose memory it was reared by a philanthropic descendant, although a more imperishable monument than brick auditorium, granite shaft, tablet of bronze, or sculptured marble, was founded in the lifetime of General Robert Morgan Evans himself, when the sturdy father of a frontier village for which he wished the prestige of an honorable name—Hugh McGary, pioneer,—christened his infant settlement Evansville.

While General Evans was not, therefore, the actual progenitor of the Crescent City which is his namesake, much of the early advance which it made must be attributed to his unusual sagacity and marked personal ability; while to a series of deplorable tragedies is due the circumstance that no lineal descendant bearing the Evans name exists in 1925.

Robert Morgan Evans was a native Virginian. Born 1733, in Frederick county, near the northern end of the Shenandoah valley, but in 1790 his parents moved farther up the valley into Botetourt county, and ten years later into Tazewell county, where the lad Robert became deputy clerk of court. His growing manhood felt the urge of the new western country and in 1803 he followed the Wilderness Road across the Cumberland mountains into Bourbon county, Kentucky, where he married Jane Trimble, sister to Judge Robert Trimble of Paris, who was afterward a Justice of the United States Supreme Court from 1826 to 1828.

The blue-grass region, however, did not satisfy the pioneer spirit for which no countryside was too wild, no danger too hazardous. Across the Ohio river came glowing reports of the wonderful opportunities for game and agriculture offered in the government lands opened to settlers through Thomas Freeman's survey of the "Vincennes Tract," granted by the Fort Wayne Treaty of June 7, 1803; and William Rector's line, run from this to the Falls, under the Vincennes treaties of August 18 and 27, 1804. In 1805, then, Evans and his wife removed to Indiana Territory, settling in the forests of what is now Gibson county, somewhat north of the tract where stands the present city of Princeton. At the first sale of Government lands in 1807 he bought the acreage on which he had built for himself a log cabin, but in 1809 he removed to Vincennes and there for two years was proprietor of a tavern (in a frame building, not common at that period,) but after two years returned to his Gibson county home.

When Indian conspiracy fomented by British treachery made Indiana's northern frontier open to hostile incursions from the redskins, Robert M. Evans was one of the first volunteers to offer his services to Governor William Henry Harrison, who made him an aide-de-camp, in which he displayed efficiency that later won for him his commission as brigadier-general. Evans was with General Harrison at Tippecanoe, at the Thames and in other considerable engagements, where he gained the reputation of one of the best officers in the army, not alone for fearless bravery but for skillful military leadership.

During this time of fighting he suffered the loss of his brother, Jonathan Evans, who was killed by the Indians in a skirmish prior to the battle of Tippecanoe. Another brother,

James Evans, was an early magistrate of Gibson county, cultivating an extensive farm at the edge of Princeton. He was one of the prominent men of his day, and owned the only wool-carding machine in that section of The Pocket. This historic fact is here mentioned in connection with a little-known romance in the young manhood of Abraham Lincoln which was ably presented before the Southwestern Indiana Historical Society at its Newburgh meeting, (May 27, 1925,) when Mrs. Lotta Edson Erwin of Mount Vernon read a very delightful paper, "Lincoln and The Wool Carder's Niece."

When the Second War with England was over, General Evans returned to his home and shortly thereafter was elected clerk of the Gibson circuit court, an office he held, until October, 1819, when he tendered his resignation. He had been in no wise identified with the newly planned city bearing his name when it was founded by Colonel Hugh McGary, but in 1817 McGary sold to General Evans and J. W. Jones, all the fractional section upon which the town was platted, north of Main street, and thenceforward Evans' interest in Evansville was substantial and vigorous. From the files of the oldest newspaper in Indiana, the "Western Sun" (Vincennes) for April 19, 1817, Dr. Logan Esarey's history of the state gives the information that "James W. Jones, Robert M. Evans and Hugh McGary advertised a sale of lots for Evansville, June 20 and 21, 1817. They claimed for it the best location on the north bank of the Ohio. Good mill-sites on Pigeon creek could be had, and the surrounding country was producing heavy crops of corn, wheat, hemp and tobacco."

The settlement which was originally so full of promise in 1813 when the seat of justice for Warrick county, extending from the Wabash river along the Ohio to Harrison county, seemed doomed to decay when the legislative act organizing Perry and Posey counties, September 7, 1814, made it necessary to relocate Warrick's county seat at some point more central under its new boundaries. Darlington—whose very site has long ago passed into the limbo of vanished dreams—was created the county seat, over-riding the superior claims of Newburgh to such an honor, but lost the prize to Boonville only four years afterward.

Evans and Jones, with Colonel McGary, clearly saw that the formation of another new county of which their village should be the county seat was the only hope of giving Evansville the impetus it demanded for success as a business project. Their efforts before the Legislature resulted in a second and final subdivision of Warrick county in 1818, when—to the eastward, Spencer county was set off, (taking from Perry the land near Little Pigeon Creek on which Thomas Lincoln's family was then living); and westward there was defined a smaller jurisdiction named in honor of the Revolutionary patriot and pioneer Indiana judge, Henry Vanderburgh. No issue involving discussion of a county seat, other than Evansville presented itself, nor has any such ever arisen during Vanderburgh county's subsequent history.

a year as proprietor of a hotel. This was probably a business venture based on his earlier experience as a boniface. He does not appear to have been conspicuously identified with the Owenite movement as a supporter or adherent, and conducted his hostelry but the one year, afterward farming until 1828, when he took up his permanent abode in Evansville. The Evans home is described as having stood in the same block between Fifth and Sixth streets as the present Evans Hall, and was greatly admired in the early days; a pretty one-story cottage surrounded by trees and ornamental shrubbery. An extensive orchard, in which the General took great pride, stretched down Fifth street as far as Chestnut, and persons were still living into the present century who could recall the prolific fruit trees it boasted.

Both Colonel McGary and General Evans are linked with the first criminal execution that ever took place in Vanderburgh county, when one John Harvey is recorded as having suffered the death penalty for the murder of a man named Casey. This was an event of 1823 and the two militia officers were in command of the military which formed a hollow square, four abreast, about the gallows when the fatal trap was sprung.

In no political campaign was national feeling aroused to higher pitch than in the Harrison-Van Buren contest of 1840. Indiana's enthusiasm for her former governor was intense and General Evans was naturally an ardent supporter of his old commander at Tippecanoe, "that scene of glory, where everlasting benefits were wrought in blood for Indiana," (to quote from an original announcement of a "Tippecanoe Rally," for 29th May, 1840, preserved in the Indiana State Library.) His partisanship was so strong for Harrison and Tyler that he laid a wager of \$500 with F. E. Goodsell on the electoral vote of Indiana against the reelection of Van Buren and Johnson.

Betting was strictly illegal and, as there was in office at the time an active state's attorney, many prosecutions resulted. Among the indictments brought was one against Evans and Goodsell, both of whom were tried, found guilty, and fined; General Evans in the sum of "one cent" and Goodsell to the amount of \$80.52, an apparent discrepancy which the editor of this column must not be called upon to explain or justify. In the same year of the "Log Cabin and Hard Cider" campaign Mrs. Evans passed away and her gallant husband survived her but four years, going out just as the city named for himself was beginning its career of growth.

The succession of fatalities resulting in the death of General Evans' four grandsons, happened many years later and the circumstances are within memory of the older generation. "Two of the grandsons, Paul and Robert," says an account published in 1910, "bearing a grudge of long standing, met one night in Apollo Hall in First street, between Sycamore and Vine, the first amusement hall in Evansville. Hot words passed between the brothers and each, drawing his pistol, shot the other dead. A shot from one of the guns killed a third man, Solomon Gumbert, a bystander. The third of the brothers, Berry Evans, died several years later after a short illness, from a fever which was epidemic in the city at the time; and the fourth of the unfortunates, DeWitt Clinton Evans, was drowned in the Ohio river while returning from a hunting expedition."

CRAWFORD By Thomas James de la Hunt

FAMILIAR TO ALL STUDENTS of Abraham Lincoln's boyhood years in southwestern Indiana is the well-verified incident of his pulling corn-fodder a couple of days in payment for a ruined book he had borrowed, Weems' "Life of Washington," but it was a complete surprise to many otherwise well-informed historical enthusiasts in The Pocket to learn that the Spencer county neighbor who in the 1820's had lent the volume to the youthful rail-splitter, survived the President's assassination by a brief period of weeks in the spring-time of 1865.

Josiah Crawford's name is inseparably linked with Lincoln's Indiana environment and it was a genuinely notable occasion when a biographical sketch of Josiah and Elizabeth (Anderson) Crawford was read by their grandson, William F. Adams of Rockport, before the midwinter meeting of the Perry County Historical Society, February 1, 1925, in Tell City, when members of the Spencer county organization were special honor guests. The paper had been prepared at the request of the Perry county president, Charles D. Schreiber, and its compelling interest was so immediately recognized that Mr. Adams courteously consented to let its enjoyment be shared with a wider circle through The Pocket Periscope at this highly appropriate season.

"The early settlers of southern Indiana were mainly emigrants from Kentucky," said Mr. Adams as an introduction, "and the immediate progenitors of these emigrants had come from the older states of Pennsylvania, Virginia and the Carolinas. Spencer county was settled almost exclusively from Kentucky, and my maternal grandparents came from Bardstown—or, as it was sometimes called, Beardstown—Nelson county, Kentucky.

"Josiah Crawford, jr., my grandfather, was of Welsh and Scotch ancestry. His father, Josiah Crawford, sr., was born in Pennsylvania, near Philadelphia, May 6, 1767. His wife, whose maiden name was Ruth Ricks, was born near the same place, December 19, 1773. They were of the Quaker or Friends sect and their ancestors had come over with William Penn. They were married about the year 1790 and came at once to what is now Nelson county, Kentucky, where they lived until their deaths. They reared a family of eight children, four boys and four girls, and the names of these children indicate the religious character of their parents. The boys were Abel, Ephraim, Josiah and Elijah, and the girls Ruth, Sarah, Leah and Rachel. Grandfather was born near Bardstown September 23, 1802.

"My maternal grandmother was of English stock, whose ancestors had also settled in Pennsylvania. Her father, Samuel Anderson, was born in April, 1780, in Westmoreland county, Virginia. His wife, whose name was Polly Summers, was born in the same locality in August, 1784. After their marriage they also came to Nelson county, where they lived until their deaths, the wife's in 1837 and Grandfather Anderson's in 1854. They reared a family of six girls and one boy; Elizabeth, my grandmother; Mary, who married Silas Richardson; Sarah, who married Benedict Hagan; Martha, who married Vincent Shields; Sophia, who married Smith Hubbard, and Susan, who married Wesley McDaniel. The boy's name was William.

All of these children except Martha, after their marriage emigrated to Indiana. William settled at Corydon and the five girls settled in Spencer county in what is now Clay township.

"Grandmother was born in Bardstown, Ky., November 14, 1806. She and grandfather were married at that place March 27, 1823. Grandfather was in his twenty-first and grandmother in her seventeenth year. The first three years of their married life were spent in Nelson county, where their first two children were born. In 1826 they emigrated to Spencer county and settled about a mile and a quarter west of the present village of Buffaloville. Two years previous grandfather's elder sister, Sarah, who had married William Barker, had come with her husband to Spencer county and settled about one-half mile southwest of where grandfather later settled.

"In 1836 the Barkers moved to where the village of Buffaloville now stands and built their home one-fourth mile north of where this village is now. The village was platted by William Barker and his sons and was first known as Barkertown. The Barkers raised a family of eight children, six boys and two girls. The boys were: Silas, Hardin, Elijah, Isaac, William and Thomas. The girls were: Mildred, who married John Wesley Lamar; and Sarah, who married Jacob Varner, and after his death married Thomas Littlepage. They all raised large families, some of whose descendants still reside in Spencer county.

"When my grandparents arrived, they immediately began the erection of a rude cabin in which to live until better quarters could be provided. Their nearest neighbors were the Barkers, about one-half mile to the southwest; the Grigsbys, about two miles to the west; and the Lincolns, about two-and-one-half miles to the north. There were no neighbors nearer than four miles to the east or south. I well remember the wagon in which they came; it was still in use in the late fifties. The running gears were very heavy, with large hickory axles, with wooden spindles, the wheels held on the spindles by lynch-pins. The wheels were very heavy, the rear wheels being much higher than the front ones.

"The bed, or body, was of a type never seen in these days and was the only one of the kind I ever saw. It was constructed of a framework, boxed on the inside of the frame. The bed was large and instead of being rectangular in shape the bottom curved upward from the center to the rear and front ends, the sides curving upward to conform to the bottom, and also flaring outward, being wider in the center than at the ends. The bed was about two feet in depth." (ED. NOTE: The type of vehicle which Mr. Adams describes was known as the "Conestoga Wagon," and some were still found remaining in 1916 when "The Pageant of Indiana" was produced at Bloomington. The only one known to be in The Pocket today is at New Harmony, where it is treasured among many relics of pioneer times.)

"On the trip from Kentucky," continues Mr. Adams, "this wagon was drawn by four stout horses. Grandfather was a farrier of that day and was a great lover of horses. In this wagon, and another which Grandfather had hired for the trip,

they brought their household goods, and farming and mechanical tools. Grandfather was possessed of some means in money, in addition to his personal effects. The Lincolns were the nearest neighbors that worked for hire. Young Abe was then 17 years old, a strapping raw-boned youth who could wield an axe and a maul as few men could. Abe and his father were employed to help build the first cabin, which was soon constructed. They were then employed to clear and fence land, and assist in planting and cultivating the crops.

"Game was plentiful. Deer, wild turkeys and many kinds of smaller game was to be had in abundance and there was also some black bear, panthers, catamounts, wild-cats and wolves roamed the forests. I have heard Grandmother say that when they were living in their first rude log cabin, with unchinked spaces between the logs, the wolves would come so close at night that they could see their eyes by the reflection of the light from the fireplace.

"It was necessary to protect the pigs, lambs and poultry at night by penning them up. Grandfather employed young Abe to make rails for pens. These rails were longer than the ordinary ten-foot fence-rails and larger. Abe notched the rails at the ends to make them fit close together. After they were no longer needed for protecting pens, they were used about the place to repair fences.

"When Lincoln in 1860 became a candidate for President, there were a number of these rails scattered about the farm in the fences. When it became known that they were there and that they could be identified as rails made by Lincoln the Rail-splitter, there was such a demand for them to be made into canes that the supply was soon exhausted. I well remember, as a boy of eight, going about over the farm with Grandfather, searching for these rails. They were easily identified by their length and size, and the notches at the end. There were many rails of the usual size that Lincoln had made, but they could not be distinguished from others of like size and length.

"As soon as land had been cleared to raise crops for actual needs, Grandfather began the construction of a more commodious and comfortable home. He built a hewn log house some 26 feet in length and 18 feet in width, one-and-a-half stories in height. Young Abe helped to cut and hew all these logs. As there was no saw-mill near, the boards for the floors were whip-sawed on the place, by young Abe and Grandfather. I was born in the room in which this floor was laid, and spent the first fourteen years of my life in that home. I can well remember that old oaken floor grown slick and dark with age.

"In time, grandfather built an addition to this house, in the form of another hewn log building of the same length and height, 18 feet in width. This was joined to the other building and all roofed with joint shingles of oak, made by Grandfather. A huge brick chimney was built between the two rooms, with a fireplace in each. This entire building was afterward weather-boarded on the outside, and ceiled on the inside with dressed poplar material, the dressing being done by hand. A porch or veranda eight feet in width was built along the entire east front. The outside of the entire house was painted with white lead and oil, and made a very comfortable and respectable home for that time and place. This was the condition of the house as I first remember it."

(Ed. Note: A picture of this home, as described here by Mr. Adams, appears in Joseph H. Barrett's biography of Lincoln, prepared in 1860, evidently sketched by the same artist who made the drawing of Anderson creek, where Lincoln was employed as ferryman, and other illustrations in the same neighborhood.)

"The building burned about 1890, but the cherished memories of the happy hours of childhood spent in, and about it, of the dear faces that once glowed in the evening firelight around those hearths, still linger fresh and vivid and awaken a longing and homesickness that nothing can appease, that shall endure while memory abides. 'The glamour of a fairy wand is over all the Past of mankind, but on nothing else does it cast so potent a spell as on the personal reminiscences of our own youthful years.'

"After the construction of the first rude home, it was necessary to provide for a supply of water. Young Abe was employed to dig a well and get out stone to wall it. He, with Grandfather's assistance, walled the well. It has been more than 20 years since I have been on this farm, but the last time I was there, the well was still in use.

Grandfather was a cooper and wheelwright by trade, having learned the trade which a young man in Kentucky, as the surrounding country began to fill up with emigrants and by the marriage of the children of these settlers, he devoted the greater part of his time to his trade; making barrels, casks, buckets, spinning wheels, both large and small—the large ones for spinning wool and the smaller 'tread-wheel' for spinning flax or tow—looms for weaving, reels, winding-blades, etc.

Grandmother was a woman above the ordinary in intelligence, possessing a wonderful memory that remained clear and unclouded until her death at the age of 83, when she succumbed to pneumonia. She possessed a good English education for the time and was a great reader, knowing her Bible as few people know it today. She was a midwife by profession, having several medical works in which she was well read, and practiced not only in accouchements but also in general practice, being frequently called in consultation by neighboring physicians; going wherever and whenever called, at all seasons and in all kinds of weather, until she quit practice at the age of about 60.

"While the parents of both my grandfather and my grandmother were owners of slaves, they were both Abolitionists, and while it meant some financial loss to them, no one rejoiced more than they when the slaves were freed. I have often heard them relate the particular incidents which embittered them against slavery. Grandfather's elder brother, Abel, unlike his father, was a stern and severe man with his family and slaves. He owned a negress who was the family cook. Grandfather once saw this brother punish this woman severely for an act that grandfather did not regard as even a trivial offense. While he had never believed slavery to be right, this act of cruelty and injustice made him an uncompromising foe of the institution.

"Grandmother's parents owned a slave woman named Leah, who had been with them ever since their marriage. She had been the trusted housekeeper and the 'Mammy' to the seven children. In 1857 Grandmother Anderson died, and not long afterward Grandfather Anderson remarried. This new wife took a bitter and unreasoning dislike to Leah

and insisted that she be sold. To keep peace in the family—or at least with his wife—against the prayers and protests of his children, he sold Leah to a Southern planter, taking her away from the home in which she had been a true and trusted servant, separating her forever from her own husband and children.

"Is it a matter for wonder that Grandmother was an Abolitionist? I have often heard them say that their chief reason for coming to Indiana was that they might live and raise their children on free soil, away from the curse and blight of slavery.

"When Lincoln had entered public life and began his fight against the institution of slavery, Grandfather and Grandmother looked to him as a prophet of the Most High. They took an intense interest in the campaign of 1860. They looked upon Lincoln as a second Moses and the saviour of the Nation, and when he issued the Emancipation Proclamation they almost deified him. They knew, as did Lincoln, when the Civil War began, that it meant a divided Union or the death of slavery. They never lost confidence that the North would prevail. Two of their sons and their son-in-law, my father, enlisted at the beginning of the war. One son never came back.

"When all loyal hearts were rejoicing that the long, bitter struggle was drawing to a triumphant close, the Nation was suddenly shocked and cast into deep sorrow and gloom by the tragic death of their beloved leader. It was I who broke the news to Grandfather and Grandmother. I shall never forget that scene. I had been sent on an errand on the morning of the 15th of April, 1865, to a country store kept by another Lincoln worshiper, 'Grandfather' Alexander. There I heard the news and hastened home to tell the folks. When I told Grandfather Crawford, he slumped down and sat for some time as one stunned. He seemed to feel that all was lost. He had always been a strong, robust man, but from that day he began to fail, and on May 12, 1865, in his sixty-third year, he entered the eternal rest, three days less than a month after the death of his idol."

Transcribed from MS. A. 8. 25

Our Lincoln

Indiana Pays Homage
To Her Greatest
'Son.'

("Nancy Hanks and Lincoln," and
Anton Scherrer, Page 19; Editorial,
Page 20; Photos, Bottom of Page.)

Times Special

BOONVILLE, Feb. 12.—Southwestern Indiana—the Lincoln Country—today paid homage to its most illustrious "son."

In 1818, Thomas Lincoln brought his little family to this hill country from Knob Creek, Ky. Here his wife, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, fell victim of "milk sickness" and was buried in a rude pine box constructed by his own hand. Here also is buried his daughter, Sarah.

Here it was also that his son, Abraham, spent the formative years of his life.

Nancy Hanks State Park at Lincoln City is a fitting monument to the memory of southern Indiana's most noted family. Comprising about 100 acres of wooded hills and vales, the park embraces virtually all of the original 80-acre Lincoln farm.

A bronze replica of the foundation of the Lincoln cabin and the hearthstones upon which young Lincoln studied are among the exhibits. It is located on the site of the original cabin.

" " "

ON a hill nearly a quarter of a mile away is the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln. For many years it was neglected and almost

(Turn to Page Three)

Southwestern Indiana Pays Tribute to Abraham Lincoln

Monuments Trace Formative Years in Life of the
Great Emancipator.

(Continued from Page One)

forgotten. In 1879, a marble headstone was erected by Peter Studebaker, South Bend manufacturer, and an iron enclosure was donated by citizens of Spencer County.

The inscription on the stone reads: "Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of President Lincoln. Died Oct. 5, A. D., 1818, aged 35 years. Erected by a friend of her martyred son."

In the same section is a trail of Lincoln stones, placed by the Indiana Lincoln Union. Constructed of native creek gravel, it winds through beautiful natural scenery.

The trail begins at the site of the cabin and ends near the grave of Nancy Hanks. Along it one may see stones from Lincoln's birthplace at Hodgenville; from nearby Jonesboro, which Lincoln frequented in early manhood; from the foundation of a newspaper plant in Vincennes, where Lincoln saw his first printing press; from the Berry-Lincoln store in New Salem, Ill.

" " "

THERE are four bricks from Lexington, Ky., home of Mary Todd Lincoln; a stone from the White House when Lincoln occupied it; a rock from Anderson Cottage, National Old Soldiers' Home, Washington, in which Lincoln wrote his Emancipation Proclamation, and one from Gettysburg, upon which the Gettysburg address is engraved.

There is a stone from the old Capitol at Washington where Lincoln delivered his second inaugural address, and one taken from the porch of the house where Lincoln died.

Near Lincoln City stands the Little Pigeon Baptist Church, where Thomas Lincoln worshipped, and in its graveyard at the rear, Sarah Lincoln, Abraham's sister, is buried. She died at 21 bearing her first child. Her husband, Aaron Grigsby, is buried beside her.

" " "

AT Rockport, which was Thompson's Ferry when Lincoln landed there, is another Lincoln village. And in the northeast corner of the Boonville public

square, the Warrick County Historical Society has erected a large monument, bearing this legend:

"Abraham Lincoln, while living with his father on a farm about 17 miles from here, came often to Boonville to hear court trials and to borrow books from John Breckenridge. From this corner, Abraham Lincoln traveled north by ox team on the old Boonville-Petersburg-Vincennes road when emigrating to Illinois in 1830."

In the Courthouse at Rockport is a red cherry cupboard made by Thomas Lincoln and in the Temple of Fine Arts, Evansville, there is a similar cupboard and a bookcase done by Abraham himself.

So Southwestern Indiana preserves in material things reminders of the years Abraham Lincoln made this state his home.

Hoosier Years Did Much to Shape the Life of Lincoln

"Naked they had come into the world; almost naked they came to Little Pigeon Creek, Ind."—Carl Sandburg's Lincoln.
Examiner—Jan 4-23-26

IN THAT line, a book is written about that hardy pioneer family, the Lincolns, one of whom was a boy "going on eight" called Abraham.

The father, Tom Lincoln, had previously come from their Kentucky home at Knob creek in Hardin county and settled a claim, entering it in the land office at Vincennes. On the little farm he had staked off, and in the log, chinked cabin, he had made with his hands, the Lincoln family were to live for 14 years.

Fourteen years is a long time in a life—long enough, at the impressionable age of young Abe, to form indelible impressions upon a tough, young mind, and mold a soul. Therefore, historians have agreed that those Indiana years practically made Lincoln.

Moon-nights in that Indiana wilderness wrought something magic in the brain of that boy-child, Abraham Lincoln. Things and names people spoke about loomed large in his imagination—Washington, Jefferson, Bonaparte, New Orleans, Baltimore, New York. There was born to him that wonder and hunger that was to influence his whole life.

At the age of nine, Abe had taken an ax in his hands and cut down trees and trimmed them for his father to work with. He had shot game for his mother's skillet. He had started with his sister Sally, hiking nine miles to and from school. His father said: "You air a-goin' to larn readin', writin' and cipherin'."

Then Tom and Betsy Sparrow and their 17-year-old boy, Dennis Hanks, came on from Hodgenville, Ky., to live in the pole-shed house until they could settle a claim, too. Scarcely had a year passed when the "milk sick" hit them. There was a whitish coat on the tongue, and both died soon.

Shortly after, Nancy Hanks got that white coating of the tongue. So at 36 she died, "with memories of monotonous, endless, every-day chores, of mystic Bible verses read over and over for their promises and a summer when the crab-apple blossoms flamed white and she carried a boy-child into the world."

NOT long after that Tom Lincoln went back into Kentucky, to Elizabethtown, and got another wife, who became Sarah Bush Lincoln. Under her ministrations Abe Lincoln "grew up."

When he was 17 he was six feet four from moccasins to the top of his skull. He was noted for his agility and strength.

At the crossroads of the Gentry farm, a blacksmith shop, grocery and a store had started up. Abe went often with Dennis Hanks,

John Johnston and other boys to Gentryville, where they sat around with John Baldwin and Jones, the storekeeper, telling stories.

He earned his board, shelter and clothes, often working for neighboring Indiana farmers. He learned to carpenter, cure hides, stick a hog, butcher. He butchered for 31 cents a day. He learned to split rails.

His stepmother was a good mother to him, but he was not notoriously industrious. John Romine said: "Abe said to me one day that his father taught him to work, but he never taught him to love it."

When Abe was "cutting up" one day at the Crawford farmhouse, Mrs. Crawford is said to have asked him: "What's going to become of you, Abe?" He answered, "Me? I'm going to be president of the United States!"

A mile from the Lincoln home

was the Pigeon church, a log meeting house put up in 1822. The young Lincoln attended these meetings, looked upon these people worshipping, and thought about the mysteries of religion in his soul.

Near them was a region underlaid with limestone, where streams dipped down and disappeared, where Wyandotte cave is. Those mysteries impressed young Abe. His friends couldn't understand his yearning for books. Dennis Hanks once said of him: "There's suthin' peculiarsome about Abe."

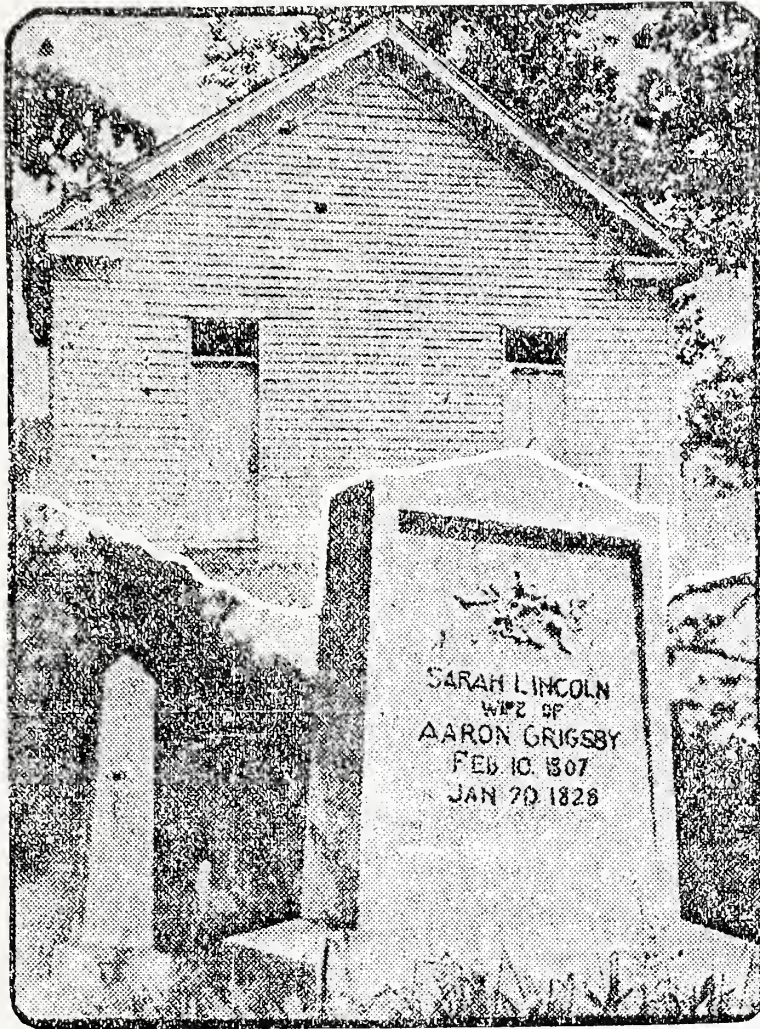
A LAWYER named Pitcher at Rockport, nearly 20 miles away, loaned Abe a book when he walked there for it. Abe sat up half the nights reading it, then got up to shuck corn with daylight. In those years it is told of him that he read all the books within a 50-mile radius of the

home in southern Indiana.

Personalities impressed themselves upon Abe during this period. Chief among them were men like Johnny Appleseed, Audubon and that stormy, strong, silent man in the president's chair, Andrew Jackson. He thought a great deal about Jackson and his ways. Audubon had kept store at Elizabethtown, Ky., and traveled the Ohio regions over the same paths Abe had trod. Johnny Appleseed had scattered his seeds all over this region, and his philosophy and character were interesting.

In Sept. 1828, Tom Lincoln and his wife made a trip into Kentucky and sold a lot she had as a legacy from a former husband for \$123. Then they sold their 80 acres for \$125; they made an ox wagon and by Feb. 15, 1830, when Abe had passed his majority, they were ready to make their proposed trip into Illinois.

Church Honest Abe Helped Build Is Standing Today



Old Pigeon Baptist church (above) which Abe Lincoln assisted in building and the monument erected to his sister, buried in the churchyard.

Evening Star 4-29-27

BOONVILLE, Ind., April 28.— about one and one-half miles southwest of Nancy Hanks Lincoln park in Spencer county. Under its white weatherboards are the original logs that were hewn, sawed

and put in place by the early pioneer of Spencer county.

This building was constructed in 1819. It was the rudest of log structures. Samuel Howell and Noah Gordon gave the site upon which the building was erected. The logs were hewn by Owen R. Griffith and whipsaws were used in sawing the lumber used in the building. Thomas Lincoln, the father of "Honest Abe," made the pulpit, windows and door casings, and history tells us that the youth-

ful Abe assisted wherever he could in the work of construction.

The church was erected under great hardships. Fourteen men and their wives comprised the congregation. Money was very scarce, and each of these pioneers gave all that they could spare of household goods, including potatoes and other products of the farm. Whisky was even used in payment of labor, and from this fact the name "Whisky Baptists" was derived. All articles donated were carried

to a distant trading post over bad roads, where merchandise needed for the construction work was taken in exchange.

In the churchyard close by is the grave of Sarah Lincoln, sister of Abraham Lincoln. She was the wife of Aaron Grigsby; was born on Feb. 10, 1807, and died Jan. 20, 1828. This old grave, over 100

years old, was deserted for many years, and only when the people of the state became interested in Lincoln lore, was a monument erected.

Many tourists visit the old church and cemetery.

Owensboro's oldest hotel is the Planter House, built in 1846.

Lincoln's Spencer County School Days.

Pioneer Buildings, Equipment and Methods Differ Much From Present Day.

Spencer County Monitor 2-21-29

Abraham Lincoln had but little schooling during his early years, according to his statement as recorded by his biographers, while in Spencer county. Little can be said about the schooling as biographers differ in their statements. However we are able to judge somewhat by the accounts of pioneer school stories brought down to this day by the descendants of early settlers. Some how, we should like to know what Abe Lincoln would say today about our public school system and the pull being exerted for funds and the application; and we feel that if more effort was made to develop the reasoning powers of the child instead of "cramming," and then lead to good books there would be a wholesome advantage in favor of the method acquired by him in his Spencer county

boyhood days. That he had limited school advantages there can be no doubt, but he did have access to some books and from these he acquired some knowledge in addition to the printed words. He not only learned to "spell down" but he acquired a habit of logical reasoning, which is the real education.

The pioneer school was held in any available cabin; sometimes in a home but more often in some abandoned squatter's hut, the owner of which had moved on to a more congenial place. Land speculation was rife in those days and more than one family was seeking the most desirable site for a future town as well as the ones hunting for the best soil and water. These cabins often had but two openings—the fire place and the door—and the furnishings could be made in a short time with an axe or two. Undoubtedly, Lincoln attended school in one of these abandoned cabins.

He also attended school in the most pretentious and best building in the neighborhood, according to Goodspeed, namely, the Pigeon Baptist church. This was built in 1819 of hewn logs and was 26 by 30 feet, inside measurement and when so used it had a chimney only on one end, the other chimney being added later. Thomas Lincoln, Abe's father, helped build the structure and also made the door and window frames and the pulpit; and it is not unlikely that Abe was "errand boy" as he was ten years of age at that time.

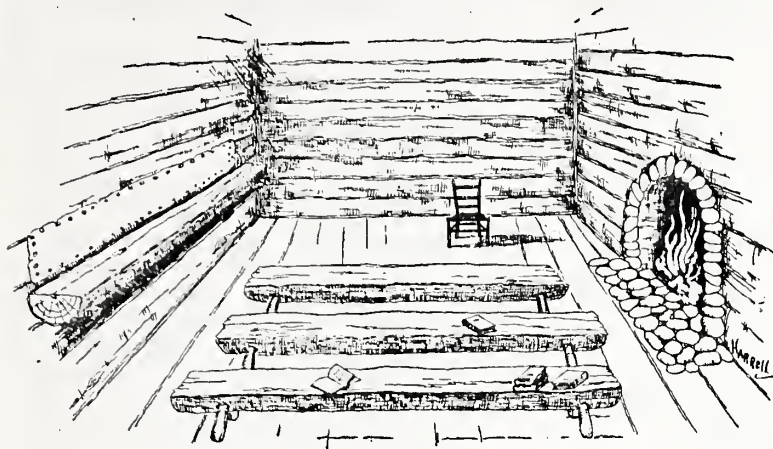
It is a matter of record (Goodspeed) that Abe Lincoln's first school teacher in Spencer county was Andrew Crawford and Azel W. Dorsey taught school and Abe was one of his pupils in Pigeon Baptist Church in the early twenties, and later Sweeney conducted a school and had Abe for a pupil. Beveridge gives Sweeney the given name of William, and Mrs. Mary Enghof, a daughter of Reuben Grigsby, Jr., gives the name of Wesley, and says he was a man of fine intellect and a gentleman in deportment. John Stockdale, an aged citizen of Buffaloville, states he can remember a Nelson Sweeney, a school teacher and a fine man. We have not been able to trace the family back for further verification, but a friend reports existence of documentary evidence of a teacher named

Swaney (thought in the above mention to be more properly Sweeney) and the writer will investigate later. Some writers contend that Lincoln had no more than three months schooling while in Spencer county, but Beveridge quotes Nathaniel Grigsby, later a brother-in-law of Abe's, as authority for Abe receiving at least eighteen months of schooling. Other descendants of the Grigsby family have told the writer that Abe also went to school under Aaron Grigsby, the only member of the Reuben Grigsby, Sr., household to receive any college education. Aaron Grigsby went to college "somewhere in the east," but the place and period of time are lost.

There is also some evidence that Lincoln was a pupil of Jonathan Prosser, who taught a school three miles south of the Lincoln home during the Lincoln residence.

However limited his education may have been, he learned to "reason things out" and his ability as a debater is well established.

The Lincoln family had as its neighbors several other school teachers and also men of much ability in political and civic affairs of that day and Abe listened attentively to their utterances whenever possible and made good use of what he had heard.



Interior of Pioneer School Room.

Drawn by Mrs. Bessie Harrell, formerly of Chrisney.

GLIMPSES INTO THE PAST

The editor received many compliments during the chautauqua for the Lincoln research work and the collection of other early history of this section.

Through the kindness of Senator Curtis G. Shake, of Vincennes, we have secured a photostatic copy of the old issue of the Rockport Herald, published November 1, 1844. Lincoln students desiring such copies may obtain them from H. Lieber Co., of Indianapolis. There was an opportunity to sell the original paper, but it is the desire of the editor to some day see established a relic room and museum to contain and preserve such early historic relics, records and material as may be collected. There are a number of such articles now to be had for such a room and the editor is keeping trace of them until such time as a room is provided. Among the articles now available is an axe used by both Abe Lincoln and his father; a walking stick of the campaign of 1864 with medallion; the stones of the Ben. Lamar mill; the grind-stone used by Abe Lincoln; a portion of a spinning wheel on which wool yarn was spun to knit socks for Abe Lincoln; Civil War relics; Indian relics; World War relics; and other interesting articles would be given as soon as a safe place of exhibit is provided. And a matter that the editor would take pride in contributing is much of the research material he has collected; and there is a wealth of it yet to be obtained. Who will volunteer the scheme to finance the project? This historic material can and should be collected and preserved.

Just now we are having photographs made from old tin-types of an uncle and aunt of Sarah Lincoln Grigsby; but more about this later.

We also have the names of the pall bearers at the burial of Mrs. Nancy Lincoln, Abe's mother, and expect soon to have verified the names of the ladies who prepared and dressed her body for burial.

We also have learned that Abe at one time wished to "call on" a handsome young widow, who lived not far from the present Grandview.

The county commissioners have granted the request of J. P. Johnson for an alternate scholarship to Purdue University.

LINCOLN LORE

No. 178

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

September 5, 1932

LINCOLN LORE

BULLETIN OF
THE LINCOLN
HISTORICAL
RESEARCH
FOUNDATION



ENDOWED BY
THE LINCOLN
NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE
COMPANY

Dr. Louis A. Warren - - - Editor

MANSHIP'S STATUE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The ceremonies to be observed here in Fort Wayne on Friday, September 16, upon the dedication of the Lincoln statue will serve a dual purpose. Not only will "Abraham Lincoln, the Hoosier Youth" by Paul Manship be unveiled but it is hoped that this event will serve as an incentive to a more dependable interpretation of Lincoln's early years.

Statues of Abraham Lincoln occupy prominent sites in many cities, and some are to be found far withdrawn from centers of population. They represent Lincoln in many poses and several of them are directly connected with historical events which occurred on or near the spot where they stand. Other statues have attempted to preserve certain characteristics in the life of the president.

The statue at Fort Wayne, which is by far the finest exhibit associated with the Lincoln Historical Research Foundation, points to a whole period in Lincoln's life, the important formative years.

While the statute presents Lincoln at the age of twenty-one, just as he reaches manhood, and is the first attempt in bronze to portray him as a youth, in reality it memorializes those fourteen years between seven and twenty-one which he spent in the Hoosier state. It will be observed that one-fourth of his whole life is covered by his Indiana residence.

This study in bronze is by no means a matter of guess work, although it is admitted that no actual portrait of Lincoln is available before his thirty-seventh year. It is the creation of a skilled workman who exhausted every scientific means within his reach to portray Abraham Lincoln as he must have looked in 1830. The heavily muscled rugged woodsman whom Herndon described as a young giant weighing 210 pounds and of florid complexion, is here portrayed in a mood which overshadows these purely physical features.

In this day when so much attention is being given to the studying of the formative years of youth, too much emphasis cannot be placed on this period in Lincoln's life. Many of the secrets of his later achievements are wrapped up in the experiences of his youth.

The location of this statue in Indiana is timely indeed as Lincoln might be said to personify the early history

of the state. Lincoln was born the same year that Indiana was set apart as a separate territory. He came into the state the same year Indiana was received into the Union as a state. While he was growing up from a small child to the height of six feet four inches Indiana was growing in population from 63,000 to 341,582. Lincoln left the state in 1830, the

DEDICATION OF LINCOLN STATUE

Friday, September 16, 1932

Fort Wayne, Indiana

The Unveiling, 11:30 A. M.

Music

Military Band.
Cyrena Van Gordon, soloist.

Salute

Presidential salute by the National Rifle Corps of the American Legion.

Addresses

Hon. Arthur M. Hyde, Secretary of Agriculture of the United States.

Hon. James E. Watson, United States Senator from Indiana.

Dr. Joseph R. Sizoo, Pastor, New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., the church Lincoln attended while president.

Mr. Arthur F. Hall, President, The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company.

Lincoln Student's Assembly 1:30 P. M.

A symposium of brief addresses by prominent visitors has been arranged for the assembly room in the Company building.

The Youth's Hour, 2:30 P. M.

Convocation of school children of Fort Wayne with addresses by prominent leaders of youth.

Notes

Reservation for seats will be made for those who will advise the local committee in advance that they expect to attend. These tickets may be secured upon arrival at the registration desk in the foyer of the Lincoln National Life building.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will run a special train from Chicago to Fort Wayne and return, which will give rapid and cheap transportation for those attending the dedication from Chicago and nearby points.

The train will leave Chicago at 7:15 a. m. arriving in time for the ceremonies. Other details about this special train can be secured by writing to the director of the Lincoln Historical Research Foundation.

Every person on our Lincoln Lore mailing list will receive an invitation to attend this dedication. We will be pleased to invite anyone interested in Lincoln whose name is forwarded to us.

date chosen by the Indiana Pioneers' Association as the year concluding the pioneer history of the state.

This statue might well represent the rugged pioneer youth of that early day who lived so close to nature in the great wilderness. While most of them lived on plain food they were not under-nourished; although formal schooling was of brief duration they were not illiterate; and, granted that their first and often their life's task was clearing the forests, they were men with souls as well as men of muscle.

Paul Manship's "Hoosier Youth" may well claim kinship to Lorado Taft's "Pioneer Group" at Elmwood, Illinois, or Bryant Baker's "The Pioneer Woman" at Topeka.

While every effort will be made at the dedication of this masterpiece to give to the sculptor and those directly responsible for its creation, their well deserved praise, it is felt that there should grow out of these ceremonies a deep and abiding conviction that Abraham Lincoln was neither an under-privileged child nor a child prodigy.

It is hoped that this statue will convey the impression that Lincoln was a typical pioneer youth, not so much unlike the other boys who grew up at that time in the pioneer communities of the west. If Lincoln is going to be preserved as an ideal for American youth he should be presented as a very human young man. If the Manship bronze shall become, as we very much desire, the medium through which Lincoln as a youth is to be visualized, then much progress will have been made in removing the purely legendary character who bears the name Abraham Lincoln.

There is one more milestone in the study of Abraham Lincoln which it is hoped that this statue will memorialize, and that is a better understanding of his parentage and ancestry.

This figure created by Manship is not the descendant of "poor white trash," "migratory squatters," or "drifting, roaming people struggling with poverty." This Hoosier youth is the child of respectable parents whose ancestry on both sides will compare favorably with the best class of immigrants who came to the western country in the latter part of the 18th century.

This youth of Manship's is not the son of unknown parents nor the descendant of irresponsible individuals which have been brought into the Lincoln picture with no more authority than idle gossip can furnish.

In other words this statue, associated with The Lincoln Historical Research Foundation, will stand as a monument to the constructive studies which the foundation is trying to make and which it hopes will give to the world a dependable foundation on which to build an enduring story of Abraham Lincoln.

SEEING INDIANA

Indiana and Indianapolis convention as viewed by members of the
National Editorial Association.

July 25-1933

Orange (Calif) News

Each year members of the National Editorial association gather in annual convention for the purpose of discussing the problems of the newspaper industry and to make an educational tour of some state.

This year Indianapolis and Indiana were the points of selection for the occasion. To anyone who has not had a close-up of Indiana the trip was a revelation. It offered much in the way of history, romance and industry that was new to many of the members who attended. Although this year's convention was not as large as many in previous years because of conditions, yet 28 states were represented with delegations.

Authors on Program

The convention program was held at the Hotel Claypool in Indianapolis and carried many topics of more than passing interest to publishers.

Because Indiana is rich in literary talent several of the literary lights of the state were secured for the program.

Principal among these were numbers by Meredith Nicholson, author of "The House of a Thousand Candles," and George Ade, author, playwright and humorist. Nicholson, a loveable character whose home is in Indianapolis gave an interesting talk on "The Glories of Indiana." He certainly knows his Indiana.

George Ade addressed the party while on a visit to Purdue University. Ade, like most authors and writers, nurses the ambition to own and operate a country newspaper. He gave the editors a splendid recitation of the ideals he hopes to bring into the newspaper of his choice. In most instances they conformed with the accepted ethics of publishers everywhere. Of course, he hopes to give reviews and criticisms of all the current plays of the screen and stage. Since he is a playwright he can do this with authority. His suggestion that country publishers generally do this very thing

fell on deaf ears since most country publishers do not profess the ability and time to act as critics.

Shop Talk Numbers

The four day program carried a long list of talks by men in the newspaper, publishing and advertising business who spoke with authority. Among them were E. H. Harris, secretary of the American Newspaper Publishers association and publisher of the Richmond (Indiana) Palladium, John L. Meyer, secretary of the Inland Publishers association, Bruce R. McCoy of the University of Wisconsin School of Journalism and Charles L. Allen of the University of Illinois School of Journalism. All are practical newspapermen.

Merle Sidener, Indianapolis advertising man and creator of the slogan "Truth in Advertising" told the story of the movement behind his slogan. Sidener is an ardent Sunday School worker in his home city.

Collier's President Talks

One of the outstanding addresses of the program was that of Thomas Beck, president and editorial director of Collier's. Beck who is a native Californian came into the publishing business through his work as advertising manager for Proctor & Gamble. While on this job he did much to create the name and fame of Crisco.

Beck told at length how the various stories are selected for Collier's and how they are often edited reducing their original number of words by one third in an effort to make them readable for the average family of five. To illustrate his point Beck said he could give the assignment of reading an Emerson essay to any ten men after ten o'clock in the evening and he would venture most of them would fall asleep before completing the article. Give the same ten men an O. Henry assignment and all would finish the story. The Collier's rule he said is to permit the use of but 800 of the most common words of the English language in a story.

Convention Routine

The four day session in addition carried the usual convention routine of reports of officers and committees, awards in the night before news-

paper Contests and election of officers for the ensuing year.

Walter D. Allen of Brookline, Massachusetts was elected president; Kenneth Baldrige of Bloomfield, Iowa, vice president; W. W. Aikens of Franklkin, Indiana, treasurer; Harry B. Rutledge of Chicago, Ill., executive secretary.

Directors elected were; R. H. Pritchard of Weston, Virginia; Joseph F. Biddle of Huntingdon, Penn.; Clayton T. Band of Gulfport, Miss.; Jess L. Napier of Newton, Kans.; W. W. Loomis of La Grange, Ill.; W. H. Conrad of Medford, Wis.; Walter H. Crim of Salem, Ind.; Howard Palmer of Greenwich, Conn., and R. C. Stitser of Winnemucca, Nevada.

The Indiana committee members responsible for the entertainment and tour of the editorial party through the state were Walter H. Crim, Salem, chairman of the committee; Jahn D. DePres, Shelbyville, vice chairman, and Henry T. Davis, Indianapolis Convention Bureau, secretary. Associated with them were Curtis Hostetter of Rockville, president, Indiana Weekly Press association; Wray Fleming, president of Indiana Democratic Editorial association; Arthur R. Kemmel, president Indiana Republican Editorial association; Mark Gray, Indianapolis chamber of commerce, and W. W. Aikens, Franklin, Indiana.

The city of Indianapolis offered much of interest with its 364,000 population. It is a civic-minded city with its parks, public buildings and monuments. The state capitol building is located near the business center of the city.

Legion Headquarters

It is the home city of the American Legion offices with a splendid building. Here we were pleased to meet James F. Barton, head of the Legion publications. "Jim," as he was known to the publishers of the News, hails from Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Many of the national offices of Organized Labor are located about the Circle, the city's plaza which is graced with a beautiful Veterans Memorial Monument. To the north of the Circle a park system is being developed which is the site of the new American Legion War Memorial. This monument is being constructed at a cost of several million dollars and is to be completed within two years. The American Legion National convention will then be held in the city and a huge dedication service is planned.

Scottish Rite Cathedral

Facing the park is the huge Scottish Rite Cathedral with its "Singing tower." The building is 300 feet long and 135 feet wide. The tower is 212 feet high and contains the Carillons—one of the largest in America. Several Carillon numbers were rendered for the visiting editorial party while making the inspection tour of the Cathedral. An illustration of the building will be found in another column. The Cathedral, like most of the monuments and public buildings of Indianapolis and Indiana, is built of Bedford Limestone. We will tell you more about that industry later.

Automobile Race Track

The Annual Memorial Day races are held on the huge two mile brick track adjoining the city. The races of this year resulted in victories for several California drivers. Louis Meyer, the winner, hails from Huntington Park. These races annually bring thousands of people to the city and develop national front page news similar to that of the Tournament of Roses and the East-West football game. The city boasts two large automobile factories, the Stutz and the Marmon. Both are on a limited production schedule at present.

Highway Hub

Indianapolis boasts the distinction of being the highway hub of America and justly so. More than a dozen highways radiate from there into all sections of the state and nation. Highways of the most modern type. A glance at the highway map of Indiana will convince you that the Hoosiers have reason to be proud of their highway system.

Great and Near Great

The late Vice President Fairbanks made his home in Indianapolis and the News is still operated by the family with Warren G. Fairbanks as its publisher. The late Sen. Albert J. Beveridge resided here as does former Sen. James Watson. Another political light who lives in the city is Indiana's great Tammany leader, Tom Taggart. He is owner of the French Lick Springs resort in the southern part of the state.

The city boasts many beautiful homes and a boulevard which follows the course of the White River through the city adds much to the beauty of its setting. Butler University campus is another of the city's assets.

Civic Leaders Address Editors

During the stay in the city Gov. Paul V. McNutt, former national commander of the American Legion, Mayor Reginald Sullivan and Talcott Powell, editor of the Times, all appeared before the editors to welcome the party in behalf of the city and state.

Other features of the entertainment program were a reception to the visitors in James Whitcomb Riley Room of the Claypool hotel, a Men's luncheon in the Lincoln hotel and a tea for the ladies at the Columbia club where they were given the opportunity to meet many of the Indiana authors.

Two evening entertainment features were a buffet supper at the famous Athenaeum as guests of Indianapolis newspaper publishers and a testimonial dinner honoring H. C. Hotelling, the retiring Executive Secretary of the National Editorial association. Hotelling, because of ill health, had to give up the NEA post after a long record of service. Gov. McNutt was the principal speaker on this occasion. Editors from all parts of the nation sent messages of tribute to the splendid work of Mr. Hotelling.

STATE PARKS AND FORESTS

Indiana boasts ten state parks located in various sections of the state. Those visited by the editorial party included Clifty Falls, Indiana Dunes, Spring Mills and Brown county.

The first of these which the editors visited was Brown County park located approximately 65 miles south of Indianapolis in the wooded hill country of that section.

Nashville and Brown County

Brown county, known as "Abemartin Land," holds the distinction of being the only county in the state without a railroad. The atmosphere of the county and its county seat, Nashville, is typical backwoods country. Log cabins are a common sight everywhere and the farm plantings are all just small plots nestled among the hills.

Nashville, with its quaint old court house that dates back nearly a hundred years and its old log cabin jail, make an interesting setting nestled in a little valley of the county.

The jail although no longer in use has an outdoor stairway for the second story and the iron bars still grace the windows of the cells. The gossip tells us but one republican meeting was ever held in the court house and that was by special dispensation of the judge of the courts. A group of newspaper men held this meeting.

Art Colony

The Brown County Art Gallery association maintains a splendid exhibit of local productions. The colony of artists in this section is regarded as the largest to be found anywhere between the art colonies of the Atlantic and those of New Mexico and the west.

A representative of the colony briefly summed up the work of the colony in the following statement:

"The hills of Brown county, enveloped throughout the seasons in a soft opalescent haze, have for many years attracted artists as an inspiring

sketching ground. The first artist came here in 1898, and year by year the group has increased. Mr. T. C. Steele was the first to build his studio home here—"The House of the Singing Winds," near Belmont. Now the studios number about fifteen.

"The painters have been drawn to the quiet beauty of this picturesque Hoosier landscape and have found here just that gentleness both in the country and in the people so necessary for creative work. The fast disappearing log cabins so typical of early Indiana life, the rail fences, the picturesque hedgerows, the winding roads and creeks, have been and are being caught by the artists and held in pictures as a legacy for the future. While true art is always universal in its appeal, the Brown county artists hope to leave a record that is truly Hoosier—to put on canvas and paper the Hoosier spirit as found in the hills and people of the soil. Just as Riley, the poet, beloved the world over, will be remembered as a true recorder of the life of the Hoosier folk of his time, so the artists of Brown County are striving to leave an honest pictorial and artistic record of the Indiana landscape, spirit and people, which will appeal to lovers of art everywhere."

Art Industry

Like most art colonies, Nashville has acquired an artist' pottery industry. Here is created "Abigail" the log cabin doll and a number of studios exhibit souvenir packages of jams and jells reputed to have been prepared from recipes of local origin.

The Park

Adjoining the village to the south is the wooded section which the state maintains as Brown County Park. Trails and drives dot the hills. A swimming pool, stables and playgrounds and camp grounds are in evidence everywhere. The admission charge which is used for maintenance

is very nominal in most instances but twenty five cents for an automobile. Camp site rates are similarly low.

No trip to Brown County Park is complete without an inspection of "Abe-Martin Lodge," a memorial to Kin Hubbard, and the cabins which the state of Indiana has provided for the comfort and entertainment of visitors. The good wife of the late Kin Hubbard, Mrs. Hubbard and her daughter accompanied the party on the tour through the park.

Kin Hubbard

To Hoosiers Kin Hubbard is more than a writer. James Whitcomb Riley in a tribute to Hubbard, who is known to all of Indiana as the creator of the beloved old vagabond-philosopher, Abe-Martin, said:

"Abe Martin, dad-burn his old picture, P'tends he's a Brown County fixture—A kind of a comical mixture Of hoss-sense and no sense at all."

Both Riley and Hubbard recorded much of the lore of this section in verse and prose. Hubbard verse like that of Riley is seen on every hand in Indiana. The Riley room of the Claypool Hotel in Indianapolis carries many of the finest Riley verse quotations in wall decorations.

Bloomington 7/2/33

Bloomington is in the center of the Indiana Limestone district, with quarries and mills valued at more than \$50,000,000.

Bloomington was founded 115 years ago as a village, typical of the wilderness hamlets, with only a few log cabins and approximately 140 people.

Bloomington has been the home of five governors, three of Indiana, and one each of the states of Iowa and Minnesota. Indiana governors hailing Bloomington as home included Paris C. Dunning, ninth governor; Joseph A. Wright, tenth governor, and Paul V. McNutt, present incumbent, thirty-third governor. George G. Wright was governor of Iowa and Willis A. Gorman was governor of Minnesota.

Indiana University

Members of the National Editorial Association had a taste of real Hoosier hospitality in their meeting here on the century old, Gothic cloistered campus of Indiana university.

Dr. William Lowe Bryan, president at Indiana since 1902 and himself a former newspaper owner and editor, welcomed the editors' party, and extended them the privileges of the campus.

The visiting editors and their families and friends on the motor tour here from Indianapolis made their headquarters in the university's beautiful new \$600,000 Memorial Union building, gift of alumni and friends.

On old fashioned Indiana fried chicken dinner and banquet program of welcoming addresses, orchestral music, college vaudeville, chimes recital, and dancing were on the evening's menu, following a trip to one of the great stone mills of the Bloomington limestone district, and an exhibition performance by Indiana's national intercollegiate track champions.

Engraving Invention

An amazing invention, known as the Engravograph, now being developed in the university's laboratories, was demonstrated before the visiting publishers. It is used for making newspaper engravings by the photo-electric cell process. Its probable significance to the whole publishing field was amply shown from the fact that it actually produced for the editors a photograph and completed cut of their president in the short space of about 15 minutes from the time of his arrival at the Union building, at the ridiculously low cost of 10 cents. The inventor, Joe Bennett, of the Indiana University Press, proudly explained his product. It is being used regularly by the Indiana Daily Student.

The visiting editors saw enough of the university to catch the spirit of its 100 and more years of tradition and service. Authorized by the Indiana constitution of 1816, Indiana university was one of the first state universities west of the Alleghenies. It has served as the pioneer for most of the great state universities which dominate higher education from the mountains west.

Indiana university was one of the first state universities to admit women. It became coeducational in 1867.

Pioneer in Education

Evidence of the role which Indiana has played in education is found in its imposing record of having trained 63 men who have become college presidents. Through more than a century of booms and panics, ups and downs the university has forged ahead until today it serves as one of the nation's ranking schools, holding membership with Harvard, Yale, Michigan, California, Stanford and the other 24 members of the highly selective Association of American Universities.

David Starr Jordan

Of particular interest to Californians is this item. When Senator Stanford launched his move to found Stanford University at Palo Alto he called David

Starr Jordan, the then president of Indiana University to undertake the task. Indiana University, in memory of the late Dr. Jordan, has named a small stream which traverses the campus the "Jordan River."

The Indiana plant of 400 acres and 47 buildings is valued at about 8½ million dollars, more than half of which has been given by alumni and friends. Last year the university had 13,028 students, 5,896 on the campus and 7,132 in extension classes. Its direct services in health, science, business, and adult education reach approximately one million Hoosiers annually. An illustration of the Union Building and the campus will be found in another column of today's News.

Low Cost to Students

One of the significant services of the university during the present economic crisis has been to develop co-operative living projects, including a co-operative dining club and 4-H Club housing, so that students may readily meet all expenses except clothing and transportation at a total cost of less than \$300 per year.

Coeds of the national sorority of Theta Sigma Phi, worked along-side the boys of Sigma Delta Chi, and members of the journalism faculty in receiving and entertaining the editors' party. Jointly sponsoring the meeting here were the university, the Indiana Limestone institute, and the Bloomington Rotary club.

Those in Charge

Arrangements for the entertainment features of the program at the Union building were under the able direction of Frank R. Elliott of the university staff.

Mrs. Mary Burke, housemother of the Student Union building, endeared herself to the women members of the party with her pleasing and efficient manner. The name Orange, California, immediately brought a response from her because of her acquaintance with the Wallace Hight family of this city.

The genial Mr. Harry Johnson, President of the Bloomington Limestone company, one of Bloomington's prominent citizens, a progressive leader in the stone industry and a staunch supporter of Indiana University, was on hand with his staff to assist the party.

Vincennes, Indiana, is one of the most interesting places in America. The exact date of its settlement is unknown but as early as 1732 France fortified it against the encroachment of England into the upper Mississippi valley. The location was a strategic one. The Wabash river, with the Maumee to the north and the Ohio and Mississippi to the south, afforded a direct route between the Great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico. At Vincennes, this highway of water was intersected by the Buffalo Trace which, with the Wilderness Road to the southeast and the Santa Fe and Oregon trails to the west, provided a primitive overland road from the Cumberland to the Pacific. One historian has referred to early Vincennes as the "Metz of the Mississippi Valley." It was at the crossroads of the wilderness.

Once English Possession

Following the fall of Quebec, Vincennes became a British possession in 1763. It so remained until the American Revolution. In the darkest period of that war George Rogers Clark, a young Virginian twenty-seven years of age, conceived the daring idea of striking at the British strongholds at Kaskaskia, Vincennes and, perhaps, Detroit. With pitifully inadequate resources of supplies and men he took Kaskaskia without resistance, and then, in the dead of winter, plunged into the icy waters and proceeded against Vincennes. After a spirited engagement Fort Sackville, Vincennes stronghold, fell February 25, 1779, and with it fell also the power of England in the old northwest. The campaign against Detroit was abandoned for lack of reinforcements. Had Clark been adequately supplied the Stars and Stripes might today be floating over Canada as well. The westward expansion of the United States beyond the Alleghenies and ultimately to the Pacific was chiefly due to the farsighted vision of George Rogers Clark.

Territory Established

With the first division of the old

northwest in 1800 Vincennes was made the capital of Indiana Territory, comprising the present states of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin. William Henry Harrison, another young Virginian likewise just twenty-seven years old, was made the first Governor. His task was to complete that which Clark had made possible. For thirteen eventful years he labored to free the territory of hostile Indians and to open it to permanent settlers. In due time all this was accomplished. Flat boats replaced Indian canoes and carried the products of fertile farms to the markets at New Orleans, and cum-

bersome covered wagons followed the old trails bearing sturdy pioneers to the new homes beyond the Mississippi. Vincennes became the gateway to the West.

Clark Memorial

The national memorial now being erected at Vincennes commemorates the winning of the old Northwest and the achievements of George Rogers Clark and his associates in the war of the American Revolution.

The memorial is a circular building of classical design, surrounded by pillars, approximately ninety feet in diameter and seventy feet high, standing on an extensive base on high ground where the fort stood. It will be a commanding landmark and will afford a beautiful view of the Wabash river.

The memorial has been erected on the site of old Fort Sackville at a cost of nearly \$2,500,000. It is indeed a work of art and fits into a picturesque setting on the banks of the Wabash adjoining the Old Cathedral church yard and directly fronting toward the Lincoln Memorial Bridge across the Wabash.

Grouseland

Perhaps the most valuable historic shrine in Indiana is the old colonial home built and occupied by William Henry Harrison while governor of Indiana Territory. This fine old mansion was much more than a residence. It was in every sense of the word the

"White House of the West." Erected in 1804, it is said to have been the first brick building in Vincennes.

Grouseland originally occupied an estate of 300 acres along the Wabash, immediately north of Vincennes. About the house stood a magnificent grove of native walnut trees. It was in this grove that General Harrison held his famous council with the Indian chief, Tecumseh, in 1811.

Territorial Capitol

Surrounded by a grove of native trees in Harrison Park at old Vincennes stands the first capitol of Indiana Territory. Its simple lines, stoop porch, small paned windows, and solid green shutters suggest a bit of colonial New England transplanted, as it were, to the banks of the Wabash. The uninformed visitor would never suspect that more than a century and a quarter ago this simple structure was one of the most important public buildings in America and that its historical associations entitle it to be regarded as a national shrine.

Lincoln Memorial Bridge

An intimate association with the life of Abraham Lincoln is a matter of

pride with any community. Vincennes is especially fortunate in that regard. Thomas Lincoln, father of the great president, walked to Vincennes for the purpose of entering a farm in Spencer county prior to the family's removal from Kentucky to Indiana in 1816. He came again in 1827 when he completed his payments and received a land grant for the eighty acre tract which is now a part of the memorial park at Lincoln City, Indiana.

In 1830 the Lincoln family migrated from southern Indiana to Macon county, Illinois. The route followed

brought them through Vincennes. This afforded young Abraham, then in his twenty-first year, an opportunity toward which he had long looked forward. For some time he had been a regular reader of 'The Western Sun,' Vincennes' pioneer newspaper, and had gleaned from its columns much valuable information concerning men and measures. But he had never seen a printing press. Taking advantage, therefore, of his presence in Vincennes he found his way to the Sun office where he was greatly impressed to observe at first hand the processes by which the printed page was produced.

The point where Lincoln crossed the Wabash river into Illinois in 1830 is marked with a beautiful bridge, dedicated to his memory. The Indiana approach rises out of the grounds of the Clark Memorial and is appropriately embellished in granite. It is hoped that the great state of Illinois will some time beautify the other end of this fine bridge, thus marking the spot where her most distinguished son first set foot upon her soil.

View Old Press

The editorial party enjoyed luncheon in the gymnasium of the Gibault school hall where the hand press which President Lincoln had seen in action was exhibited.

The tour of the city ended at the famous old cathedral built in 1826 on the site of the previous church. It was in front of this church that Gen. Henry Hamilton of the British forces surrendered to Col. George Rogers Clark on Feb. 25, 1779.

Coaching School

The city boasts a coaching school of national reputation. Enrollments are now being received for the second annual Old Post Coaching School to be held in historic Vincennes Aug. 14-19, inclusive.

Two nationally known sport figures, Nat Holman, of New York, and George 'Potsy' Clark, of Indianapolis, will be chief instructors, with John L. Adams, Burl Friddle and Glen Curtis, assisting.

Greencastle 7/31/33

Greencastle, the county seat of Putnam county, is a city of 5000 people. It boasts a large number of clear days, pure water supply and excellent drainage and its citizens point with pride to their healthful residential city.

It is near the geographical center of the state with Indianapolis, the capital city, forty miles to the east and Terre Haute thirty-five miles to the west. It has excellent transportation facilities by bus, railway and interurban. Highways are paved in every direction.

De Pauw University

Here is located the famed De Pauw University which will celebrate its centennial in 1937. The University is essentially a liberal arts school.

It was established on January 10, 1837, as Indiana Asbury University, honoring Bishop Francis Ashbury, pioneer Methodist leader and educator.

The University consisted of five students and two faculty members. Today De Pauw has a teaching staff of 120 faculty members and a student body of approximately 1,600. From a little one room school it has grown to a plant of twenty-six modern buildings covering some sixty acres of ground in its campus.

It remained Indiana Asbury from 1837 until 1884 when the name was changed to De Pauw University to honor Washington C. De Pauw who saved the struggling Methodist school from a financial death through a large grant of money. Since that time De Pauw has remained one of the strongest of the Methodist Schools, being exceeded in size and endowment by but few of the forty-four colleges and universities of the Methodist Church.

De Pauw's presidents have become bishops. De Pauw graduates have become governors, United States Senators, federal judges, scientists, ambassadors, leaders in all walks of life.

Notes of Interest

Among those who graduated from De Pauw and who achieved fame were the late Sen. Albert J. Beveridge. While Beveridge was a student of De Pauw he won the national oratorical contest for his school and for a number of succeeding years the university won this honor. Sen. James Watson of Indiana was another graduate.

Dr. Rufus B. Von Kleinsmid now a president of U. S. C. was a member of the faculty at one time.

Dr. G. Bromley Oxnam, who is well known to Californians serves the institution as its present president. Dr. Henry B. Longden, who has served the university from instructor to president and who has been a member of the faculty for 52 years addressed the editorial party, giving brief sketches of the school's history.

The De Pauw choir, a nationally famous organization, under the direction of Dean R. G. McCutchan rendered several numbers for the visiting party in Asbury hall chapel.

Sigma Delta Chi, national journalistic fraternity, was founded on the De Pauw University campus in 1909.

Terre Haute

Terre Haute had been the home of the Indians generations prior to the coming of the white man into this part of the country. Situated as it is, on the broad Fort Harrison Prairie, high above the flood waters of the Wabash, Indians here found a splendid place to live.

Terre Haute was incorporated as a town in 1816, the same year that Indiana was admitted to the Union. Early trails centered in Terre Haute where Fort Harrison, one of the pioneer outposts, in the Northwest Territory, was located and since those early days the history of Terre Haute has been the history of transportation.

Educational Institutions

From an educational standpoint, Terre Haute is more favored than al-

most any city in the Central West, with three high ranking educational institutions of college standing. Indiana State Teachers College has an annual enrollment of over 3,500 students.

Rose Polytechnic Institute, one of the outstanding engineering colleges of this country, has a limited enrollment of 350. St. Mary-of-the-Woods, a Roman Catholic Girls College, is located across the river from Terre Haute, on a tract of 1,200 acres. This is one of the most beautiful girls colleges in this country, with an investment of almost \$10,000,000 in its plant. One large Commercial College trains the students in Wabash Valley for efficient work in Terre Haute's offices.

Ernestine Meyers School of the stage is one of the outstanding institutions of its kind in the country. About 400 students are enrolled in this school which has its own building with a large auditorium and practice and dressing rooms for its faculty and pupils.

The public schools of Terre Haute are excellent. Two senior high schools, a technical high school, three junior high schools and 19 grammar schools have a force of over 500 teachers and instructors. There are also six parochial schools including two high schools in which all branches are taught. The King Classical school is a private, exclusive school with all grades from kindergarten through four years of high school.

A short stop was made for an inspection of Indiana State Teachers College and a word of greeting from Dr. L. N. Hines of the college.

Attractions and Industry

The industrial plants in Terre Haute find that Terre Haute's exceptional educational opportunities are a material factor in stabilizing their labor market. A man or woman can be satisfied in his work in that city where educational opportunities can be offered his children at a very low cost.

It is interesting to note that over 65% of Terre Haute's families are home owners.

The Owens Illinois Glass Company, successors to the Root Glass company is one of Terre Haute's oldest firms. Mr. C. J. Root is the designer and owns the patent on the Coca Cola bottle which has given this company considerable prominence. It was also the producer in pre-prohibition days of the beer bottle and its production is speeding ahead again since the return of the 3.2 beverage.

duction of vegetables in the world. Twenty-four acres are under glass. Will Rogers said that he had to come to Terre Haute and visit the Davis Gardens to "find out that anybody grew cucumbers on purpose."

Out-of-door recreation is offered by the municipality in two public golf courses, one an 18 hole course with a \$50,000 club house, the other a nine hole course with locker room facilities at the Memorial Stadium. This stadium was built in memory of those who lost their lives in the World War, at a cost of \$400,000 and seats 16,000 people. The Terre Haute baseball league uses the stadium for its home grounds. It is lighted for night games.

The city of Terre Haute has sixteen public parks and playgrounds, with an area of 538 acres.

Home Town Hoosiers

Since beginning this series of observations about Indiana the News staff has learned that many of our citizens come from Hoosier state.

Some who are eligible for the club roster are:

Mayor Clyde A. Watson, who can tell you more about De Pauw university.

Mason M. Fishback, who says he spent part of his life in Terre Haute. The writer wonders if that thin little creek we crossed in our journeys through central Indiana named Fishback creek could in any way claim relationship to Mason.

Mrs. Della Bishop, who hails from Indianapolis. Mrs. Bishop has already given us several items of interest. One is that Major L'Enfant who played an important part in the planning for Washington, D. C. and the city of Indianapolis.

Mrs. J. F. Donovan, sister of Mrs. Bishop, should also be included in the list.

Rev. M. L. Pearson served as pastor of the Whiteland Presbyterian church but a short distance out of Indianapolis.

K. E. Watson, who is expected home from a tour of his native state. We hope Kellar will approve all we have to say about the beauties of Indiana. We are going to give him an assignment to tell you about the unusual weather.

Evansville 8/1/33

Evansville, the industrial capital of Southern Indiana is a city of 100,000 population. The city teems with industry and the visitors found more than a usual amount of activity along industrial lines here.

Twenty-four hour shifts were at work in the plants of the Electrolux and Servel iceless refrigerator factories. The Swans Down flour plant was working its usual capacity. Other industrial plants were not faring as well. The Graham truck plant was completely shut down. The Faultless Caster plant was giving some employment.

Beautiful Setting

The city is situated in the center of one of the beauty spots of the state. Around are high ridges of hills, wide valleys with rich farm lands, woods and orchards and comfortable farm homes. The beautiful Ohio river adds much to the setting of the city. The city was founded more than a 100 years ago. River boats ply from the cities ports to many points along the Ohio.

Van Orman Performs

The civic leaders of the city acted as hosts to the party and the evening program with its banquet at the Hotel McCurdy was one of the highlights of the trip through the state. The Rotary club joined the festivities in the huge banquet hall of the hotel with the genial Harold Vanorman acting as toastmaster.

Well folks, if you ever get near Evansville be sure to stop at the Hotel McCurdy and meet Harold VanOrman. He is some host and as a toastmaster he has no equal. He served the state as lieutenant governor for a term and the galleries of the state senate were packed to capacity during all the legislative sessions to hear Harold put on his stuff.

Auto Tour of Country

The auto tour about the city included a tour to the Kentucky portion and

Dade Park, a racing track located in Kentucky territory on the north side of the Ohio river. The track for years has been a great attraction for southern Indiana since race track gambling is not legalized in Ohio.

Adjoining the park is the huge new toll bridge across the river to Henderson, Kentucky. The bridge was built and is owned by eastern capital. The section all about the track and low lands adjoining was entirely flooded by the spring floods of the Ohio and indications were the track would not be reopened. Racing here like elsewhere has felt the depression.

Lincoln Boyhood Home

Two hills between Evansville and French Lick are nationally known. One is the site of the home of Lincoln as a youth and the other as the burial place of his mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln. The site of the section about these two spots has been set aside as another of Indiana's state parks. The grave of Lincoln's mother is modestly marked with a little iron fence about the spot and a rather small insignificant stone as a marker. A few other graves dot the neighborhood and most of them are poorly marked.

The log cabin site of the Lincoln home which President Lincoln occupied with his parents from his 7th to his 21st year is being restored a memorial.

French Lick and West Baden

From here the motor caravan moved on to French Lick Springs, one of the resort show places of Indiana. While passing through a number of the party had the opportunity to shake hands with Al Smith of brown derby fame who was enjoying a vacation rest at the springs. Smith was attired in a gay golf outfit with a pink shirt and a blue tie.

West Baden which is also partially closed as was French Lick is but a few miles distant. Depression times have

affected these resorts in a similar manner to those of California.

Spring Mill Park

Here is a spot that will win any visitor's fancy. It is located in an exceptionally beautiful wooded and hilly section of the State. Here the editors had the pleasure of a word of greeting from Col. Richard Lieber who heads the state park board.

Lieber is the moving spirit behind the development and expansions of Indiana's splendid state park system. It is through his tireless efforts and enthusiasm that the development has been carried forward.

The village of Spring Mill, also known as "Arcole," was founded in 1816 by two relatives of George Washington, Cuthbert and Thomas Bulliett, who represented a culture of our early civilization.

There today a grist mill is restored and operating from a 22-foot overshot water wheel turned by a cascade of water running along a wooden flume supported by sandstone piers. The water comes from a cave a mile away. Two floors of the mill house a museum of tools, implements, utensils and clothing of a century ago.

There are also reproductions of the old houses, as well as a two-story log cabin replica of the original, which withstood Indian attacks. Furniture and furnishings are those of over a hundred years back.

At Mitchell, a nearby city, a huge orchards development, a cement plant and lime plant are industries of more than usual note. The buildings of Spring Mill park are all built of native lime stone.

Bedford

Bedford, a city of some 13,000 inhabitants is located in the center of Lawrence county and is county seat of that county. It is a thriving city and is the seat of much of the activity in the Bedford stone industry.

This industry covers an area of some forty miles in length and extends from south of Bedford to beyond Bloomington on the north. It is an industry that annually brings a \$50,000,000 volume of business to this area. Shipments go to all parts of the world.

Court House Unique

After the luncheon served at the High School gymnasium the editors' party drove around the Court House square in Bedford for a view of this handsome building, in the rebuilding of which the stone work of the original structure, built during the latter days of the Civil War, was combined with the new stone work nearly sixty years later, a fine example of the manner in which old structures of Indiana limestone can be enlarged, matching the stone so that the old and new work blend perfectly in the completed building.

View Stone Mill

The party then proceeded north on the Dixie Highway to the Indiana Limestone Company's Highway Mill, one of the most modern stone working plants of the stone district. While all of the departments of this mill were not in operation at this time, the members of the editors' party took special interest in the operation of the large Gantry saw, with which large blocks of stone were being sawed into slabs by diamond pointed circular saws, these saws cutting through the stone at the rate of several inches per minute.

Stone For Federal Buildings

In this particular mill all of the stone for the great Interstate Com-

merce and Department of Labor Building, and its connecting wing, is being executed. This one building, forming an important unit in the new administrative department group, facing the Mall south of Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington, D. C., requires around 700,000 cubic feet of Indiana limestone, or approximately 1,500 carloads. This vast order for cut stone is being executed on a seven months schedule, the shipments being made at the rate of 100,000 cubic feet each month, requiring an average of eight carloads of finished stone each day during that period.

The six columns that form the main architectural feature of this building are enormous, the shafts of these columns having a diameter of nearly eight feet at the base and a height of fifty-three feet. Each of these shafts is built up of six eight-foot ten-inch high sections. The bases for the huge columns required stone blocks eleven feet square, the largest lathes in the district being employed for the turning of these massive columns and their bases.

Visit Quarry

The party then went to the Indiana Limestone Company's P. M. & B. quarry, one of the largest and oldest quarries of the Oolitic Limestone District. While active quarry operations were not under way here on account of the week-end holiday, a special program was arranged for the editors' party, enabling them to visualize the various operations employed in taking "The Nation's Building Stone" from the solid ledge.

An especially intriguing operation was the pulling of a "key block" forming the opening in a new ledge, illustrating how a new ledge or floor in the quarry is first opened for subsequent quarry operations. The party also saw the turning over of a huge "cut" of stone. While this particular "cut" happened to be only twenty-eight feet in length, many such cuts

will run from sixty to eighty feet, and more in some instances. The editors also saw the splitting up of these huge cuts after they had been quarried, and the loading of the blocks onto cars for their transportation to the cutting plants.

Bedford Stone in California

Two of the outstanding Bedford stone construction jobs in Los Angeles will be found in the Los Angeles City Library and the Southern California Edison company building. Both are constructed in their entirety of the Indiana Bedford stone.

Martinsville Next Stop

Martinsville, population 5000, is the county seat of Morgan county and is located in one of the picturesque sections of Indiana. Fine orchards cover many of the hills surrounding the city and the rich lands of the White River valley make it a productive agricultural center.

The city is famous for its mineral springs, which are visited annually by thousands of people from many states seeking rest and treatment for rheumatism and kindred diseases. Seven sanitariums, The Home Lawn, The Martinsville, The Whiting, The New Highland, The National, The Barnard and The Colonial, care for these visitors.

Gold Fish Hatcheries

Martinsville is also the home of the Grassyfork Fisheries, largest goldfish hatcheries in the world. The 600 ponds cover many acres of land near the city and attract large numbers of visitors and tourists.

The Old Hickory Furniture Co., located here, is known from coast to coast and has equipped many of the noted resorts of the country.

The city has other industries, including brick plants, furniture and woodenware factories.

Other Hoosiers Give Names

Mrs. B. D. Stanley calls attention of the News to the fact that she hails from Muncie, Indiana, home of the Ball Mason Fruit Jars.

Miss Florence Moreland hails from the same city and received her education in one of Indiana's institutions of learning.

Mayor Clyde A. Watson and K. E. Watson, pioneer local druggist, claim Plainfield, Indiana as the old home town.

Franklin

Franklin, county seat of Johnson county, is a city of some four thousand population located in a rich agricultural section of central Indiana. Franklin held more than ordinary interest of the editorial party since it is the home of Treasurer Aikens of the National Editorial Association.

The slogan of the city is "The City of Homes" and one glance at the residence section will convince you that it is a fitting slogan. Franklin gives an immediate impression of stability to the visitor. Its business houses and public buildings are all in keeping with the atmosphere of the community.

Franklin College

Immediately upon arrival via Inter-urban from Indianapolis the party was ushered in motor coaches and transported through the city to the grounds of Franklin College for breakfast. The college is a Baptist school founded in 1834 and plans for a huge centennial celebration next May are in the making.

The grounds and the atmosphere of the college are most wholesome. The campus is a bower of oak trees. An illustration of a number of the buildings will be found in another column of today's News.

College Bulletin Frontispiece

The College Bulletin, publication of the school, carries a frontispiece message which impresses with its simplicity reading as follows:

"To love truth and to seek it above material things; to ennoble and be ennobled by a common fellowship; to keep the energies of life at full tide; to cultivate an appreciation of the beautiful; to work well and to play with zest; to have an open mind; to value friends, striving to be worthy of them; to live simply and with reasonable economy; to find joy in work well done; to have faith, hope and charity; to be an earnest disciple in

the school of Him who brings the abundant life; such is the spirit and ideal of Franklin College, whose ancient motto is "Christianity and Culture." To all who share this spirit and are eager for the pursuit of high things, we offer a hearty welcome."

Masonic Home Next

Following a short breakfast program in the gymnasium of Franklin college which was fittingly decorated with greenery for the occasion the party motored to the grounds of the Indiana Masonic Home. This institution adjoins the city and has a splendid group of buildings on its 318 acre site and farm.

Besides the administration building and Scottish Rite building the grounds are dotted with numerous cottages for men, women, boys and girls. The membership of the institution is comprised of 152 men, 96 women, 131 boys and 89 girls.

Superintendent Gay gave a short outline of the work of the institution which was founded some fifteen years ago. The home boasts several bands and orchestras and maintains a splendid modern school on its own grounds for boys and girls of the home.

Visit Aikens Home

The next stop was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Aikens of the NEA official family. Here refreshments were served the visitors during a short reception and visit of the grounds of their home. Both Mr. and Mrs. Aikens take great pride in the gardens and shrubs and among them were found many rare varieties.

Mr. Aikens has been engaged in the newspaper business in Franklin for nearly fifty years. He launched the Star as a college publication. The Star as a college daily was not successful but it ran long enough to convince Mr. Aikens that there was a field here for a daily newspaper and with lots of faith and but little cash he put his

beliefs to the test. Its success today attested his faith.

Bronze Tablet

A visit to Franklin was not complete without a visit to the present Star office. Here the party gave Treasurer Aikens and his associates a surprise. In appreciation of his long and faithful service as treasurer of the National Editorial Association and as a tribute to his long service as publisher of the Star in Franklin, H. C. Hotelling of Mapleton, Minnesota was selected to make presentation of a bronze plaque to Mr. Aikens with the following inscription:

IN APPRECIATION
OF THE LONG AND
VALUED SERVICES OF
W. W. AIKENS

AS TREASURER OF THE
NATIONAL EDITORIAL
ASSOCIATION. OF HIS
WORTH AS A LEADER

IN HIS HOME
COMMUNITY AND OF HIS
FRIENDSHIPS THROUGH-
OUT THE NEWSPAPER
FRATERNITY . . .

PRESENTED BY THE
NATIONAL EDITORIAL
ASSOCIATION, JUNE 6, 1933.

Mr. Aikens in a few words with mingled emotion thanked the party for their tribute and presented Mrs. Aikens and his business associate Raymond Sellers paying high tribute to their splendid help in the upbuilding of the Star.

Columbus

Columbus, county seat of Bartholomew county, is a city of 10,000 people. Its greatest claim to fame is that it is the home town of Kent Cooper general manager of the Associated Press.

Here is found one of the most unique boys clubs which was visited by the newspaper party. It is conducted along Y. M. C. A. lines but has no affiliation with that organization whatever. It is conducted entirely on a level and independent basis and has been the outstanding success of its kind in America.

High School

The high school plant here was one of the pioneers to adopt manual training as a department and here will be found an unusually complete plant for such work. Machine shop and wood working courses are outstanding.

After inspection of the high school plant the party enjoyed a visit to the Irwin Sunken Gardens. The gardens are of unusual beauty not only as to floral beauty but fountains, stone work and statuary play an important part in its scheme.

Industrial Plants

Numerous industrial plants will be found in the city. One of the leading concerns is that of the Cummins Diesel Engine plant. Here was developed the Cummins racing car which went the entire five hundred mile route on one filling of fuel at an expense of less than \$2.00. The same car made a tour of some 1700 miles thru some of the European countries on one filling of fuel. A motor coach built in the plant of the Cummins concern holds the transcontinental economy record.

Hanover College Next

The college is situated on the bluffs overlooking the Ohio river in a setting of great beauty. Here the party en-

joyed luncheon as guests of the Madison chamber of commerce and service clubs.

Hanover College is coeducational. It was founded in 1827. The enrollment is 355. Presbyterian Theological Seminary, Chicago, formerly called McCormick Theological Seminary, was founded at Hanover in 1829.

The college is proud of its firsts, namely:

The first college Y. M. C. A. Building in the world was built here in 1883.

The first laboratory work in science in the west was at Hanover.

The first college tennis in Indiana was played at Hanover.

The first night football in Indiana was at Hanover.

An illustration of some of the scenes on the campus of Hanover will be found in another column.

Clifty Falls State Park

After luncheon the motorcade proceeded to Clifty Falls park located on the banks of the Ohio between the college and the city of Madison. The highway traverses a very scenic route through this section.

The park which is noted for its limestone cliff over which the falls gush was presented to the state by the citizens of Jefferson county in 1920. Besides splendid camp and recreation facilities the park is graced with the Clifty Inn located high on a bluff overlooking the river and valley below. Fifteen trails of varied length traverse the park area.

State Hospital

Along this same route the party toured through the grounds of the Madison State hospital. The setting and the orchards about the grounds make this an ideal state hospital site for mental cases. The institution houses 1560 patients. Adjoining the hospital grounds will be found a huge railroad grade cut through solid rock from the floor of the river valley to the heights above. In little over a mile this deep cut in solid limestone brings the grade up four hundred feet to the top of the bluff lands. The railroad began this construction job in 1835 when all such work was of hand labor.

Madison

Madison, noted for its charming scenery and historic background was founded in 1806 and is the second oldest city in Indiana. It is the county seat of Jefferson county and has a population of 6500.

Here was built Indiana's first railroad, first public school and first municipal water system. The Lanier Memorial Home is located here. It was built in 1844 by J. F. D. Lanier and is of colonial architecture much like the famous Monticello home of Jefferson.

The Lanier family loaned the state of Indiana \$1,000,000 of private funds to aid the state during the Civil War. The home and grounds which are quite extensive are now maintained by the state as a memorial.

Points of Interest

A tour about the city took the party to numerous points of interest. Among these was the birthplace of David Graham Phillips, journalist and novelist; home of Jeremiah Sullivan first Grand Orator of Masonic Grand Lodge; Birthplace of first Grand Lodge of Masons of Indiana organized in January 1818; Indiana-Kentucky toll bridge recently completed across the Ohio and the Broadway Fountain which was

purchased from the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition in 1876 by the local Odd Fellows lodge and presented to the city.

After a short reception at the Madison Hotel the party proceeded to Greensburg for the final stop of the day.

Greensburg

Greensburg, county seat of Decatur county, with its 5700 population held more than ordinary interest for the editorial party because of the helpfulness of E. J. Hancock, co-publisher of the local newspaper, who accompanied the scribes on the entire tour of the state.

Tower Tree

The city is known throughout the entire nation as the "Tower Tree City" through the famous tree that apparently thrives on the court house tower. Many visitors are attracted to Greensburg annually to see the unique phenomenon of nature.

How the "Tree on the Tower" exists with its roots gaining nourishment from crevices in the roof is a mystery that has baffled scientists. For more than a half century a tree has existed on the court house tower, and several smaller trees that sprang up have been cut away.

The tree is a variety of large tooth-

ed aspen. It is twelve feet high and appears to be in a healthy condition.

Sights of City

During the visit here the editors were shown various points of interest, one of the finest Y. M. C. A. buildings in a city of 6,000 population in the United States; splendid churches; a well equipped hospital, erected to the memory of soldiers of the World War; the state I. O. O. F. Home; a spacious community building; a modern high school building.

The editors were also shown the modern plant of the Greensburg Daily News, located in its own building, which has a circulation of more than 3,200 paid in advance subscribers. The paper received the Lindsay trophy cup three times for the best front page in a statewide contest.

Of more than passing interest to the visitor to Greensburg is the fact that many homes have natural gas wells on their premises which serve sufficient gas for use in the home. The wells are very shallow and produce only a limited volume of gas. "You own your own well," is a fact here.

Luncheon Program

A luncheon was served the visitors in the Community Building and a short program of entertainment followed. Luther D. Braden, editor of the

Greensburg Daily News presided. For hoisting spirit and enthusiasm Editor Braden has no equal. The Californians in the party regret that he hasn't seen fit to take up his home here.

Crawfordsville

Crawfordsville, a city of more than 10,000 population and county seat of Montgomery county, furnished much of history and interest. Here was the home of General Lew Wallace of "Ben Hur" fame and here is located Wabash college. The city boasts the name "Athens of Indiana" because it is the home of a great number of authors other than Wallace.

The General Lew Wallace Study

This building, housing the relics of General Lew Wallace and his descendants, was built on the grounds of his home after he returned from serving as Minister to Turkey in 1885. The land was part of the estate of Major Isaac C. Elston, from whom it descended to Mrs. Wallace. The building was planned and its erection supervised by General Wallace personally.

The bronze statue of General Wallace, west of the study, is a fac simile of the one standing in the Hall of Fame at Washington, D. C. It marks the spot where the "Ben Hur Beech," one of the native forest trees, offered protection to General Wallace when he was writing.

General Lew Wallace was born in Brookville, Indiana, April 10, 1827. He abandoned law in Indianapolis to recruit volunteers for the Mexican War in 1846 and during the Civil War served in the West Virginia campaign. By delaying General Early at Monocacy, he is conceded to have saved Washington from certain capture. From 1878 to 1881 he served as Governor of the territory of New Mexico and from 1881 to 1885 was U. S. Minister to Turkey. His literary reputation rests upon three historical romances. The Fair God—1873; The Prince of India—1893; and the immortal Ben Hur—1880. He was a deep personal friend of Lincoln as attested by many of the letters on display in the study. He died in Crawfordsville in 1905.

The premises are owned and maintained by the Wallace family and are always open to the public. There is no admission charge. Mr. W. D. Elliott, custodian, has been in charge for 24 years.

The Henry S. Lane Home

This beautiful old mansion, now the property of the Montgomery County Historical Society, was from 1845 to 1881 the home of Colonel Henry S. Lane, political leader, soldier, statesman, orator and governor of Indiana. The house is filled with many items of historic interest and is open to the public. Colonel Lane and General Wallace each married a daughter of Major Isaac C. Elston, one of the pioneers of Crawfordsville.

In 1856 he acted as Chairman of the first Republican National Convention and in 1860 at Chicago was directly responsible for the nomination of Abraham Lincoln for President.

Wabash College

This is one of the oldest educational institutions in Indiana, celebrating its centennial in 1932. The campus is located three blocks southwest of the business district in a beautiful grove of hundreds of virgin forest trees.

Wabash College is in spirit and practice a "liberal arts" institution, non-sectarian and non-specialized. Being a small institution, and for young men only, it has developed an unusually strong and democratic spirit. The refusal of members of the faculty to accept much more lucrative positions elsewhere and the extraordinary success of students in forensic and other competitions are alike evidences of this spirit.

Lafayette and West Lafayette

Although these cities adjoin each other both maintain separate municipal governments. Lafayette, county seat of Tippecanoe county, has a population in excess of 25,000 and West

Lafayette, seat of Purdue university boasts but a little in excess of 5,000. The Wabash river flows between the two cities. To the north of Lafayette is located Tippecanoe Battlefield, a state historic reserve.

Purdue University

One of the interesting stops on the route of the tour of Indiana was made when the editors spent several hours on the campus at Purdue University. During their brief visit they obtained a glimpse of the workings of America's largest engineering, and technical institution, and of the Agricultural Experiment Station. This institution is a member of the Land Grant college

group. The visitors were entertained at luncheon by the Lafayette chamber of commerce and local service clubs, including the Rotary, Kiwanis, Lions, Optimist, Exchange, Altrusa and Business and Professional Women's Clubs. The luncheon was served in the Purdue student building on the campus, which stands as a useful memorial to the Purdue men who died in the World War.

George Ade Talks

Besides welcome addresses by local officials and President E. C. Elliott of the University, the association members heard a brief talk by George Ade, illustrious Hoosier humorist and playwright and 1887 graduate of Purdue, who came for the gathering from his Hazelden estate 60 miles northwest of this city.

The itinerary also included a tour of the Purdue campus and farms where the visitors saw the sires and dams of many of the prize winners produced by this institution which have won consistently at the International Livestock Exposition in Chicago and Kansas City Royal Show; and some of the record producing dairy cows produced on the farm. The editors learned that nearly a third of the University property was donated to the institution, something unusual in the annals of state supported universities and colleges, and they were given first hand information concerning scores of interesting research projects underway in the Purdue shops and laboratories, all of distinct value to industry and agriculture.

Points of Interest

The editors left Lafayette, because of lack of time, without visiting local historical shrines, including Fort Ouiatenon, the first white settlement in the older Northwest Territory, built in 1722 and destroyed in 1791, and Battle Ground, scene of the battle of Tippecanoe, Nov. 7, 1811, when Gen. Harrison, later president of the United States broke the power of the Indians in the northwest in the War of 1812.

The local stop also included a visit to Columbian Park, one of the outstanding parks of the kind found in any second class American city. The publishers saw more than 150 wild animals in the most complete zoo in the Hoosier state, which for years has been an outstanding asset of the community.

Peru, The Circus City

Following the stop at Purdue University the motor party proceeded to Peru, county seat of Miami county, a city of 15,000. This section is rich in Indian lore and history. Here is erect-

ed a monument to Francis Slocum, "White Rose of the Miamis." A great collection of pioneer handiwork and Indian relics is housed in its municipal museum.

Peru has been known as the Circus City for 50 years. It is the home of the Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus which features Clyde Beatty, youngest jungle animal trainer in the world, author and screen star of "The Big Cage."

Next: Fort Wayne and environs.

More Members For Hoosier Club

Each day brings an addition or two to the list of Orange residents who have come from Indiana.

The city of Bloomington has furnished Orange quite a colony, among them are:

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Faris.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hight.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Strain.

C. J. A. Maibach of the News composing room says, "Tell 'em I come from Richmond and it's a mighty good town."

Rev. M. L. Pearson it develops is a graduate of the University of Indiana at Bloomington besides having served as pastor of the Whiteland Presbyterian church.

Wm. L. McKay, Daily News circulation manager claims the second oldest city of the state, Madison, as his hometown.

George M. Richardson, of the Royal Drug company here, hails from Greensburg, Decatur county.

George P. Campbell was kind enough to furnish the News with a copy of the Bloomington Star with the item concerning the visit of the party to Bloomington and the university.

Fort Wayne 3/7/33

A tour of Indiana would not be complete without a visit to historic Fort Wayne, second city in population and hub of industry and transportation in northeast Indiana.

This city with its 115,000 population is on the site of the early Indian village, Kekionga. Literally translated from the Miami tribe tongue it meant "Blackberry Patch."

In 1682 the French built the first fort on this site and it was not until 1794 that Gen. Anthony Wayne established his garrison here. A second fort on the site of the city was established in 1800 just a block from that established by Gen. Wayne. The second fort was later used as a government land office.

Historic Trail

The editorial party was comfortably quartered at the Keenan Hotel and was furnished an excellent keyed map of the historic points of the city. A very complete historical presentation of the incidents that made Fort Wayne a frontier post were prepared by Bessie K. Roberts.

Three rivers, the St. Mary's, the St. Joseph and Maumee all are within the confines of the city limits and add much to the charm and beauty of the city's setting.

Publishers Hosts at Park

The News-Sentinel publishing company under the direction of O. G. Foellinger, president and general manager and Arthur K. Rummel, managing editor, ushered the editors to Trier's Park, here a splendid open air luncheon and entertainment program was presented.

Music was furnished by the News-boy's Band of the News-Sentinel, an outstanding organization of its kind. This band has developed many outstanding band music artists and is one all Fort Wayne points to with pride. Following the luncheon and program the guests enjoyed the amusement zone of the park and the ball room.

City's Industry

Here is located a huge General Electric company plant which seemed to be humming with activity. Another large plant is that of the International Harvester company where International trucks are manufactured. Fort Wayne gasoline pumps are another of the city's major industries. This plant is one of the largest of its kind in America.

Boosters of Fort Wayne point with pride to the city's transportation and highway facilities as a great asset for future industrial development.

Lincoln Life Building

President Arthur F. Hall of the Lincoln National Life Insurance company was host to the party on an inspection tour of this institutions modern and up-to-date home. The court entrance to the building is graced with a huge original heroic bronze statue of "Abraham Lincoln—The Hoosier Youth." A generous portion of the building is given over to quarters of the Lincoln Historical Research Foundation founded and endowed by the company in 1931.

This foundation is under the able direction of Dr. Louis A. Warren, one of the foremost Lincoln scholars and the author of "Lincoln's Parentage and Childhood." The editors were privileged to inspect the exhibits under the direction of Dr. Warren and President Hall.

Library and Museum

A display feature—The Lincoln Library and Museum—occupies the fourth floor of the beautiful Home Office building or The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company. An impression of the enormous amount of interesting data held and displayed here can be gained from the following list of the various collections:

Books and Pamphlets. 3,700 Lincoln volumes. 1,000 collateral books based on the original collection by Judge Daniel Fish, one of the "big five" collectors of Lincolniana.

Magazines. More than 3,000 separ-

ate articles indexed and bound. Human interest Lincoln events.

Newspapers. Many thousands of vivid, interesting newspaper clippings filed according to subject material.

Broadsides. Rare documents, proclamations, government bills, special reports of famous Lincoln addresses.

Manuscripts. The Hanks papers—1,200 genealogical lists of the family of Lincoln's mother and hundreds of family letters; the Haycraft collection of Kentucky manuscripts, 2,000; Thompson collection—Indiana contemporaries of Lincoln, 1,500; copies of original court records of Lincoln's time from Washington, D. C., Pennsylvania, Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana, and Illinois, totaling 9 loose-leaf volumes.

Autographs. Sixteen rare papers bearing the signature of Abraham Lincoln, valued at \$10,000. Letters by all the members of Lincoln's cabinets. Autographs of hundreds of Lincoln authors and associates.

Pictures. The Author F. Hall collection, 1,669 separate items. Mr. Hall received his first picture of Abraham Lincoln as a gift from Robert T. Lincoln when the Company was organized.

Metallic Lincolniana. Over 150 medals.

Poetry and Music. Over 100 pieces of sheet music with Lincoln as the theme or dedicated to him. Several volumes of exclusive Lincoln poems; 423 separate pieces of Lincoln poetry.

Summary. Total individual items, 10,000; grand total including manuscripts, clippings, etc., not catalogued, approximately 25,000.

Function

The various bureaus mentioned readily co-operate in local Lincoln projects without cost. The Museum is nationally known and is open at all times to the public. The services of this entire Foundation are placed at the disposal of every interested individual or organization as an aid to national, state, local, civic, or personal activities concerning the great Emancipator.

Interested parties should get in touch with Director Louis A. Warren, The Lincoln Historical Research Foundation, Fort Wayne, Indiana, or Guy J. Gilbert, Santa Ana, the local representative of The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company.

Foreign Language Authors

In the book collection were copies of volumes in some thirty foreign

languages. Many of the volumes contained frontispiece pictures of Lincoln by artists of the nation of the authors native land. In each instance the characteristics of Lincoln common to that nation were highly developed. For instance: the Scandinavian author's production would show a frontispiece showing Scandinavian characteristics of Lincoln. This was true of Hebrew, Hindu and other productions.

A visit to Fort Wayne should never be complete without a visit, and if time permits, a study of this marvelous exhibit. It is indeed an education in the history of the time of Lincoln.

Visit Newspaper Plant

Before leaving the city the newspaper party were privileged to visit the modern and model city newspaper plant of the Fort Wayne News-Sentinel. It was indeed a rare privilege to make this inspection under the direction of Mr. Foellinger and Mr. Rummel and staff members of the paper.

The building carries the air and appearance of a public building and in every sense is more than a newspaper plant. Fort Wayne should indeed be proud of the enterprise and spirit of the management of the News-Sentinel.

Winona Lake

Winona Lake, home of Billy Sunday, evangelist, is noted for its annual Chautauqua, second largest in America, and for its great annual Bible Conference. The lake itself is part of a group of 37 lakes in Kosciusko county.

This county lays claim to being the water shed of Indiana. Its waters flow to the Great Lakes or to the Gulf of Mexico. Warsaw, it's county seat, was founded in 1836. The editorial party toured through this city of nearly 6,000 population which boasts a minimum of effect from the depression.

Culver Military Academy

Among the places of exceptional interest visited by the Editorial caravan on their 1000-mile tour of Indiana, was Culver Military Academy, where the delegates had luncheon and a brief outing on the campus. Here the tedium of the long bus journey over hot, concrete roads, was broken by a refreshing cruise on Lake Maxinkuckee in the boats of the Culver Summer Naval School.

Culver was founded in 1894 by Henry Harrison Culver of St. Louis, Mo. From an humble beginning it has advanced to a foremost place among the preparatory schools of the United States. Probably no other preparatory school draws its enrollment from a wider territory or sends its graduates to a greater number of important universities and colleges.

All-Round Training

In this institution there has been developed a unique system of all-round boy training. The curriculum places emphasis on the guidance of the individual student and it has a flexibility in courses that permits ready adaptation to the particular needs of each. The program of military and physical training places special stress on the cultivation of leadership, character and physical stamina.

Individualization in instruction is one of the outstanding characteristics of the Academy's educational policy and the instructors make the student, not the text-book, the focus of their attention.

Owned by Foundation

In June, 1932, the Academy was transferred from the private ownership of the heirs of the founder to The Culver Educational Foundation, assuring its perpetuation as an endowed educational institution. This transfer embraced property approximating \$6,000,000 in value and was one of the most generous gifts ever made to an American secondary school.

The president of the board of directors of the Culver Educational Foundation is Bertram B. Culver of St. Louis, a son of the philanthropist who founded the school thirty-nine years ago.

On its campus each summer the Academy conducts the Culver Summer Schools in which was originated and perfected the scheme of organized and purposeful vacation for boys. These summer schools were the first of their kind and they continue today a plan of summer outing that is unique from that offered elsewhere in camps and summer sessions.

Campus Known For Beauty

The Culver campus and grounds include a golf course and a sanctuary for birds and wild life. Culver is on Lake Maxinkuckee in northern Indiana, about one hundred miles by highway from Chicago. The campus extends more than a mile along the lake shore and is renowned for its natural beauty. The architecture of all the buildings is Tudor Gothic, giving the effect of a cluster of medieval castles in a quiet, wooded spot in the prairies.

The corps of cadets is organized into a regiment consisting of a battalion of infantry, a band, a troop of cavalry and a battery of artillery. The mili-

tary training occupies about one and a half hours a day four days a week.

The cavalry is the famous Black Horse Troop which is made up of more than a hundred jet black thoroughbreds from the blue grass region of Kentucky. The troop was organized in 1898 and has been escort to many famous persons, among them Marshal Foch of France, General Pershing, Woodrow Wilson and Herbert Hoover. It appeared in two inaugural parades in Washington.

Michigan City and Sand Dunes

From Culver the motor party toured on toward the shores of Lake Michigan and the Sand Dunes about Michigan City. The shore line in this area is dotted with summer homes such as we find on our California beaches. The dunes themselves remind one much of the sand dunes between the Imperial valley and Yuma, Arizona.

After a drive about the city, its industrial district and along the shore boulevard of Lake Michigan the visitors meet in the park auditorium on the lake front for a shore dinner. The setting was ideal to say the least.

Gary and on to Chicago

From here the motorcade followed the shore line boulevard via Gary, Indiana's great young industrial city, to Chicago. Gary is America's youngest city of over 100,000 population and is the home of huge steel mills.

Hammond, another city en route before entering Chicago for the next night's stay, is noted for its huge oil refineries.

Chicago

The motorcade proceeded on into Chicago via the South Shore drive and the University of Chicago campus. It seemed almost like the editorial party was being given a demonstration. The U. S. Macon, several blimps of the Goodyear type and a great number of aeroplanes were flying above overhead. It was the only afternoon the Macon spent aloft about Chicago having come to the city on a trial flight and its return was scheduled the same day as no landing facilities are available there.

Hotels Crowded

Our party was quartered at the Hotel Ambassador and Hotel Ambassador East on the north side of the loop. Downtown hotels were carrying capacity crowds for the Chicago Fair. Transportation to and from the fair grounds is ideal from the north side as all traffic follows the lake shore to the grounds.

The Fair Grounds

The site of the fair is immediately joining the south end of the loop district on the lake front. The ground is all newly made by fills of the lake. The site itself is fully three miles long and is coursed by a lagoon a greater portion of its length. Via the lagoon it is possible to have motor ferry transportation to stations along the river in the loop.

Auto parking space adjoins the ground and is available to several of the gates of entrance. Most motorists find the traffic problem a drawback to use of auto parks. Private cars are not permitted to the parking area in and about the main entrance. This space is reserved entirely for taxi cabs.

Buildings

The fair buildings are of an extreme modernistic type of architecture and many are constructed of sheet iron.

The vivid colorings fit into the modernistic scheme. Most buildings lack the appearance of any permanence. The huge Soldiers Field, of football fame, adjoins the upper section of the fair grounds to the west. Here are held the athletic events which are part of the fair program. The Field Museum, which is also outside of the grounds and to the north, is being used for the art exhibits. The Solarium is the only permanent building within the grounds.

A Century of Progress

A Century of Progress is indeed a fitting title for the fair. It is just that and not a World's Fair in the sense of that at either San Francisco in 1915 or St. Louis in 1904. The fair lacks foreign exhibits sufficient to term it a world's fair. Even without foreign exhibits, and there are quite a few, it is still a big show.

Industry

Industry plays an important part in the exhibits. The automobile industry, the tire industry and manufacturing concerns without number have brought excellent exhibits to the fair. You will see automobiles manufactured, you will see tires made from beginning to end, you will see mining exhibits, oil industry exhibits, you will see diamonds cut from the rough. In fact you will see all the major industries in action here.

Electricity

Without doubt the electrical exhibits are by far the outstanding feature among industrial exhibits. Demonstrations of the development of electricity from the days of Ben Franklin on through the days of Edison on down to today make a great feature of the show. The General Electric "House of Magic" is a continuous show demonstrating the electric eye, electric sound waves which can be seen, invisible light, lightening and all the phenomena of the electrical world. Telephone service, radio, and telegraph service methods are all demonstrated.

State Exhibits

Not all the states have exhibits. California, however, is one of the big drawing cards of the states building. Florida is making its bid as are a number of other states. Fred Ahlborn, former Orange business man and now connected with the Chicago office of the Los Angeles chamber of commerce, will be found at the California exhibit daily. Michigan has one of the outstanding exhibits among the states of the central west. The exhibit features manufacturing, scenic and recreational facilities of the state.

Women's Exhibits

Food exhibits are popular with the women visitors at the fair. Many of the national food products manufacturers have extensive exhibits. Electrical household appliance exhibits are a center of attraction for the women and here will be seen the latest in electrical household equipment.

Model houses of steel, brick, wood and even glass construction are a magnet for the housewife. The furniture and interior fittings are of the latest style and types.

Transportation Exhibits

Stage coaches, old trains and most modern types of railway trains including the Scotch Highlander, a famous English train are on the grounds for inspection of visitors. Old aeroplanes and latest types of huge passenger planes are side by side. Motor trucks and motor coaches of every type.

The Pullman company has two of its newest aluminum sleeping and parlor car coaches on exhibit alongside of the first Pullman coach to go into service.

Hall of Science

This building is one of the outstanding features of the fair. The development of science in the past one hundred years lends itself to class of exhibits that will keep your interest for days. Medicine, Mechanics, Chemistry and every known character of scientific progress is portrayed in exhibits. A replica of the human body enclosed in cellophane and over a skeleton shows all the organs, muscles, arteries, nerves and actions of the body. Electric illumination makes demonstrations of great interest.

Novelty Exhibits

This Chicago fair hasn't its Ferris wheel but it does boast a new innovation, namely, the "Sky Ride." Two huge towers of steel construction more than sixty stories in height are on opposite sides of the grounds and between them at the four hundred foot level small cabins traverse back and forth on huge cables.

The real thrill is to take the elevators to the top of towers—a 50 second ride for 61 stories. From there the

view of the grounds and the city water front is extremely interesting.

Transportation about the grounds via Greyhound specially designed coaches which carry 50 to 60 people has added much to the comfort of visitors. With grounds over 3 miles long covering more than 400 acres it is easy to realize what this service means to weary feet.

Old Fort Dearborn and Lincoln Block

Both replica plants of the days of old. Fort Dearborn is reproduced in logs and offers Chicagoans the picture of their pioneer days. The Lincoln block is all replica construction of such buildings as the Wigwam where Lin-

coln was nominated. Interesting exhibits in keeping with the history of the buildings are to be seen here.

Indian Village

An Indian village with construction of every character of Indian tepee and adobe or other character wigwam construction. A great number of Indian tribes are housed in this village. Exhibits and war dances are features of the exhibit.

The Midway

It is all the name implies; Streets of Paris, Cyclone Racers, Cabarets,

Dance Halls, new and old, and all the usual character of midway attractions. The huge Marlin swordfish caught by Alphonse Hamann is on exhibit along with a huge whale and other mounted sea monster specimens.

Space Don't Permit Telling All

Space just will not permit telling you of all the interesting and novel exhibits that can be seen here. It is a place for study and amusement alike.

Observations *8/9/33*

Every traveler who returns from a trip to the East or Middle West is immediately upon return confronted with the usual run of questions about crop conditions, weather conditions, road conditions, business conditions and the like. We are going to tell you of our observations and in doing so we assure you they are impressions and not conclusions.

How the Fair Struck Us

The Chicago Fair is a splendid community effort under the conditions that prevail today. It is a compliment to any city or community to have the courage to undertake an event of such magnitude. True, it is not a World's Fair in the sense of the St. Louis fair of 1904 or the San Francisco Fair of 1915. Conditions no doubt are responsible for the failure to secure participation from all or the major portion of the nations of the world. It is, however, a remarkable exhibit depicting the progress of the past century in industry, science and in fact every activity of modern life.

Attendance

Believe it or not, the attendance figures are far in excess of advance estimates and 100,000 people on the grounds in one day are a common sight. On special days this number is greatly exceeded.

Automobiles bearing license plates from every state in the union can be seen any day. Added to this is a generous sprinkling of foreign license plates from many countries, both from the American continents and from abroad.

Manager Bartley of the fair exploitation department told the writer that visitors' registers maintained in a number of the exhibits showed that California ranks tenth among the states in attendance.

Business Conditions

That the nation has enjoyed a mental recovery at least is an opinion prevalent everywhere. Business itself has shown signs of improvement. Conditions vary too much in each community to make any definite statement as to the magnitude of business

revival. In most instances the opinion is prevalent that the bottom has been reached. On the whole there is a feeling that more optimism prevails in the middle west and the east than is apparent on the coast.

We of the coast have not had to face the severe conditions that have prevailed in other sections of the country. It is a common thing to find cities in some instances as large as twenty thousand people which are with practically no banking facilities or at most only such facilities which permit partial availability of funds.

Beer and Beer Sales

The country has gone beer. The fair grounds at Chicago are a fair sample of the evidence. Every restaurant and eating concession on the grounds with the exception of a few hot dog stands is in the hands of the beer industry. Beer competition has become so keen that the soft drink industries are compelled to make a strong bid for business. An illustration that states the case simply is that of the tomato juice industry. The Chicago fair grounds are dotted with stands selling tomato juice at five cents per glass.

In only one spot on the entire grounds will you find an exclusive pure orange juice stand and that is in the California exhibit. It is our opinion that orange juice will feel the competition of the aggressive beer industry just as the soft drink people are feeling it. Estimates issued by the brewing industry are to the effect that they expect to sell no less than 30,000,000 barrels in the

period beginning April 7th to the end of the year.

The Eighteenth Amendment

The opinion is generally prevalent that the 18th amendment will be repealed before another year passes. At least, such is the opinion expressed by publishers from practically every state in the union. This reaction comes from editors in southern states as well as those of the middle west. What will follow next as to the method of bringing back hard liquors is still a matter of conjecture. Opinions vary too much to offer a guess.

Road Conditions

The states of the middle west and east by and large have roads the equal of ours. The mountain and desert states and in this category we must include Western Nebraska leave much room for improvement. Wyoming might be classed as an exception to this statement. It will be several more years before California motor-

ists can expect to find hard smooth surfaced roads through these areas. It is encouraging to find road work in progress throughout these areas.

When it comes to road signs and highway markings the job of California's automobile clubs is outstanding. Our markers are by far the best.

The Farmer

Although the farmer has not been able to profit so far by the increase in farm commodity prices, unless he has played the market and some still insist on doing so, he feels he is going to have some benefit when he sells this year's crop. Crop conditions are very spotted and a shorter crop than in past years can be expected. The horse seems to be coming back and so is diversified farming. Heat waves and floods have seriously affected crops in some sections.

Unemployment

Many factories are still idle, others have started up on a partial operation basis. All this has given some relief but the conditions are still serious. The NRA program has been designed as a desperate effort to thwart the prospect of riot conditions in industrial centers.

It is generally viewed as an heroic measure and is gaining support on that basis often at great sacrifice. Leaders are agreed that neither the taxpayer nor charity will be able to take care of the problem without the aid of industry and business.

Who Travels by Auto 8/11/33

After one motors through the more sparsely settled sections of the Rocky Mountain and western states it is readily apparent that California furnishes the lion's share of motor travel.

In conversation with the operator of a well established modern and up-to-date log cabin auto camp and barbecue stand, near Laramie, Wyo., who is familiar with California conditions and who has patterned his camp after the more modern camps of California, it developed that his business is much better this year than last year.

His observations were that last year his camp had only been filled to capacity but one night during the season and in his simple way of expressing his views, he said:

"Last year we had only emigrants and vagabonds as patrons and most of them were bound nowhere. This year we have been full almost nightly since the season began and fully 70 per cent of our business is from California. Last year we had little from there. This year we find a new class of motorists among this group."

Why Do They Travel?

His answer was typical of many others. In another instance a restaurant man on the highway offered his observation:

"A great per cent are family parties with good modern cars bound for a visit with the home folks in the east or on their way to the fair at Chicago."

When you engage motor parties in conversation you usually find they are using the automobile transportation as an economy measure because it permits carrying the family on one transportation bill. Everybody talks depression and economy. They all want to know how things are in the west and those from the west are seeking the same information with respect to the east.

A drink stand operator near Schuyler, Nebraska offered this comment:

"Who is running this state of California while you fellows are all out on the highways joyriding around."

This same man admitted it seemed good to see the Union Pacific run and occasional second section again on the better trains, something that had happened seldom in the past year.

Earthquakes

There is a question that a Californian will have to answer everyday. All want to know about some particular town as they have a friend or family member there.

California will suffer long and much from the effect of the hysterical radio publicity which went out to the world during the quake period. The impression is quite general that a cyclone is a mere nothing by comparison.

It will take a lot of good selling on the part of the "All-Year Club" and the various advertising and publicity agencies of California to wipe out the memories of those radio outbursts.

After all it is a good thing that so many Californians are finding it possible to make a trip eastward this year. It will serve the good purpose of convincing the populace that most of us are still alive and that we are really not all as hysterical about the quake as many of them think we should be.

Where Do They Like To Go?

The national parks and the resorts, camping and fishing alike, are always meccas for the overland automobile tourist. Yellowstone draws a great portion of its present limited patronage from California. An old timer in the park expressed his views as follows:

"We get half of our tourists from Wyoming, Idaho and Montana and you California fellows furnish us the rest."

With the exception of the Old Faithful Inn and the cabin resorts all other hotels of the park are closed this season. In fact one or two of the cabin camps are operating on a very limited scale this year.

Jackson Hole

Roads now permit travel to and from Yellowstone from California via the Jackson Hole country and Teton National Park. Here is a country that offers great vistas of scenery and much wild life. Moose, antelope, deer, elk and many varieties of small game and fur bearing animal life are a common sight.

The great decrease in the volume of travel and with the accessibility of many new retreats fishermen are having a great season of it this year in that section of the country.

Zion National Park

Entering Zion National Park we had the pleasure of meeting Harold Russell, U. S. Park Official, who has visited Orange with Mrs. Russell as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Douglas. Mr. Russell reported that travel to the park this year had shown a healthy increase.

At the park lodge operated by the Union Pacific company we were informed that the lodge business had increased 16 per cent over last year and that most of the business came via the west entrance which meant it came from California.

The Tunnel drive of Zion park and the vistas one is privileged to see enroute are well worth a trip into that area. Time did not permit a visit to Cedar Breaks and Kaibab area which are fully as interesting. Much of the travel through the park continues on to the north rim of the Grand Canyon.

The Sun

The Globe and Commercial Advertiser.
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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1933.

Pine Knots

The Lincoln That Read by Their
Light Is to Be Envied.

E. E. Kelley in Topeka Daily Capital.

While my age yet could be printed with one figure I devoured a life of Abraham Lincoln designed for juveniles. From it I learned that Lincoln, the youth, did much reading and study by the light of pine knots burned in an open fireplace, and my child heart was filled with pity. It seemed too bad that he could not have had a nice glass lamp burning kerosene, to read and study by—such as our household had, a lamp which, after the supper dishes were cleared away, was placed in the geometric center of the table; around which the elder members of the family would group to read, or write letters; where the younger ones had place to study the 'rithmetic and 'spellin' lessons, all by the light of one glass lamp with a No. 2 burner and a strip of red flannel attached to the lower end of the wick—a gesture in the direction of Art and Beauty. Compared with the tallow candles used in Uncle Dave's household, our lamp glowed with a brightness as superior as that of noonday sunshine to the starlight of a moonless night. Last night that lifelong pity for the lad of a century ago whose artificial light was a pine knot fire withered and died. It came about thus-wise:

Clyde McKain, young, raw-boned, expert in the use of ax and saw, skilled in the mountain woodcraft, was working my woodpile into fireplace lengths. One day he said:

"How'd you like to have some pine knots?"

"What would I do with pine knots?" I countered. He stared at me a moment to decide whether or not I was joking. Then he explained:

"There is nothing better for kindling—nothing better to burn in a fireplace, than dry pine knots. It's a sort of pitch pine found some places up in the mountains. A pine knot is a warty dead limb or maybe most of the heartwood of a dead pitch pine—and the stump makes the best pine-knot fuel of all. I'll bring over a stump for you to try out to-

morrow. But keep it out of your cookstove except for kindling. It smokes up a stovepipe to beat the band."

Next morning he brought along a small stump, perhaps ten inches through. He split it into ordinary looking kindling. "Got a match?" He held the lighted match to a sizable splinter. It caught fire as quickly as if soaked in coal oil. "Best fireplace wood ever invented," he said. "Full of heat. Gives out lots of light at night." Then added:

"I know a place up in the mountains close to the San Isabel trail where there's quite a lot of pine knots. I can get you quite a nice lot of 'em when I go up that way, if you want 'em. I c'n bring you down a bedful in the truck;" his truck being an old model small car rebuilt to truck form. I told him to bring the knots when convenient.

Days passed. I saw nothing of Clyde McKain. I heard he was working with the Government forestry bunch—that he was in Pueblo—that he was doing this and that. But a few evenings ago at sunset he drove in at the big gate. His truck-bed was piled with pine knots. He said they were first class pine knots. The fuel unloaded, I said: "How much?" He pondered a moment. "Would 50 cents be asking too much?" I pondered. He had brought them nearly ten miles down the trail—down a mountain road with two sets of stiff hairpin curves where, when I drive up or down those curves I sincerely pray to my Lord and my God and pledge my life to higher and better things provided He helps me make it safely just this once more. Pondering thus I could but say, "Make it six-bits. Fifty cents is too much like stealing them from you." He accepted the 75 cents and made me feel that he regarded me as a gentleman and a scholar.

And came an evening, after noting a dropping thermometer and draining the car radiator, when we had a pine knot fire in the fireplace. That fire quickly diffused its heat through the goodish-sized living room. And it cast a strong rosy light to all parts of the room, dimming the lamplight. One could read by it without eyestrain. Never again will Abraham Lincoln reading by the light of a pine knot fire be a pathetic figure. Instead, henceforward I shall in a dumb way feel that I was robbed of a portion of my childhood's birthright because I had no light to study by except that of a kerosene-burning glass lamp with a strip of red flannel sewed to the oily end of the wick—my mother's way of casting the glamour of beauty around and upon a severely plain contrivance whose sole unadorned merit was utility.

Roving Photographer Reveals Some Interesting Facts on the Early Life of Abraham Lincoln

(Vincennes Sun-Commercial)
January 22, 1934

Back of the increasing amount of information about the life of Abraham Lincoln in Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois is the continual research of many persons who have become interested in a hobby of learning Lincoln facts. Among these Lincoln experts are Capt. Van Natter, Vincennes ex-soldier author, Curtis Shake, Vincennes attorney, and others known to this area.

Capt. Van Natter recently obtained additional data on Lincoln in a trip through the Kentucky Lincoln Country, and as a result of that visit received a recent letter from Charles Bever, Hillsboro, Ind., roving photographer, giving facts recently gleaned from the residents of the countryside near where Lincoln was born. Said Mr. Bever:

"It is said there are more different books written about Lincoln than any other American. I have seen one of the largest collections of books about Lincoln in the country, numbering over 3,500.

BIRTHDAY APPROACHES

"As Lincoln's 125th birthday draws near, more Lincoln history shows up. Lincoln was born Feb. 12, 1809, three miles south of Hodgenville, Ky., (La-Rue county). But from 1811 to 1816 Abe lived at a place called Knob Creek, about 10 miles northeast of his birth place, his last home location in Kentucky. Writings in history reveal that June 4, 1860, Lincoln wrote a letter in answer to Hon. Samuel Haycroft, Elizabethtown, Ky. The letter reveals what Lincoln told Mr.

Haycroft about his early home in Kentucky which in part, said, "My earliest recollection however is of the Knob Creek place."—Since Mr. Howard from Nelson county, Ky., bought the Lincoln Knob Creek home site and its surrounding fields he has done much that people wanted done.

"In 1932 Mr. Howard bought the A. Gollaher log cabin, one mile west on the hill from the Lincoln cabin site. The cabin was until 1870 the home of Austin Gollaher and family. Austin was a boyhood playmate of Abe at Knob Creek.

PHOTO OF CABIN

"I took a photo of the Gollaher cabin June 14, 1932, a few weeks before it was taken apart and moved to the traditional Lincoln cabin site, where it was used in building a replica of the Lincoln cabin. A few yards of the cabin site Mr. Howard built a new log building for a meeting place and tavern.

"A mile north of the Lincoln home site near Athertonville is the site where Lincoln first went to school. I interviewed Mr. Monroe Ford, at Louisville, Ky., then on a visit from San Diego, Cal.

Mr. Ford was the last man to own the farm with the original Lincoln log school house still standing. Ford also revealed that he built a shed on to the Lincoln school house for his surrey and once asked \$15,000 for the school house, but his prospect, an Ohio man, thought the price a little high.

WRECKS SCHOOL

"Ford said he wrecked the school house about 1892 using its logs in building a house for a negro and family, to get the family off his farm. He sold the farm in 1907, and Mrs. Brown now owns the farm and site of Lincoln school house and has built a garage on the site.

"Citizens in clearing off an old grave yard last year near the Lincoln farm about one mile southeast of the Knob Creek cabin site on the hill, unearthed a small flat stone with 'T. L.' plainly cut upon it. They set the stone erect there, and have concluded that there is the grave of Abraham Lincoln's brother, Thomas, the last child born to that union, who died in infancy and was mentioned by Lincoln. Two miles north of the Lincoln Knob Creek home site is where Knob Creek joins the Rolling Fork river, a short way below this junction is the site of an old boat landing where it is said Abraham's father, Thomas Lincoln, launched a flat boat (1816) and moved by necessity."

LINCOLN LORE

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No. 271

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

June 18, 1934

LINCOLN IN INDIANA

It is not known generally that Abraham Lincoln spent one-quarter of his whole life in the State of Indiana. Fourteen of his fifty-six years, from 1816 to 1830, he lived on a tract of land in what is now Spencer County, arriving from Kentucky at the age of seven and leaving for Illinois the year he was twenty-one. The visits which Lincoln made to Indiana in after years, however, are those in which we are especially interested.

Clay Campaign Itinerary—1844

In a letter which Lincoln wrote in 1848, he stated "In the Fall of 1844 thinking I might aid in carrying the state of Indiana for Mr. Clay, I went into the neighborhood in that state in which I was raised, where my mother and only sister were buried and from which I had been absent about fifteen years."

Lincoln evidently made a great many speeches on this trip, none of which are recorded, and many of the places where he spoke are not known.

Vincennes

While it is true that Lincoln was in Vincennes as a guest of Judge Abner T. Ellis during the 1844 campaign, there does not seem to be any evidence that he made an address there at that time, although it would appear likely that some gathering of the Whigs would be arranged to hear him.

Bruceville

Major William Bruce, a survivor of the War of 1812 and the man for whom Bruceville was named, claimed that Lincoln and Abner T. Ellis of Vincennes visited the town in 1844, and that Lincoln made a speech there in an old brick school house which stood opposite the Christian Church. The home in which he was entertained on this occasion is still standing.

Washington

One traditional site where Lincoln is said to have stopped in Indiana on the 1844 visit is Washington. There is some evidence that Lincoln's decision to make the Indiana trip, aside from political interests, was due to his engagement as a lawyer in a suit tried in the Daviess County Court House, and there are those who recall seeing his name in the court records. It is said that he gave his political address under a large elm tree which stood at what is now the corner of Third and Main Streets.

Rockport

A copy of the *Rockport Herald*, dated Tuesday, November 1, 1844, carried the following news item:

"Mr. Lincoln of Springfield, Illinois, addressed a large and respectable

audience at the court house on Wednesday evening last upon the Whig policy. His main argument was directed in pointing out the advantages of a Protective Tariff. He handled the subject matter in a manner that did honor to himself and the Whig cause. His speech was plain, argumentative and of an hour's duration."

When at Rockport Lincoln is said to have been a guest at Rockport Tavern which is still standing. A marker at the foot of the steps leading to the elevation on which the building stands bears this inscription:

Rockport Tavern/built 1832/where/ Abraham Lincoln /was a guest in 1844/ sponsored by the/Business/and Professional Women's/Club of Rockport/Oct. 28, 1926/

Carter Township

Captain J. W. LaMar claims that he heard Lincoln make a political address in a little log schoolhouse, which stood in Carter Township at the cross roads between Barker's and Lincoln's old home. This would be about one-half a mile east of the original cabin site. LaMar remembers Lincoln's closing sentence as follows: "I may not live to see it but give us a protective tariff and we will have the greatest country the sun ever shown upon."

Gentryville

One other point where Lincoln is said to have spoken is at Gentryville which was the community center, located about two miles west of the Lincoln cabin. The doorway of a harness shop was on this occasion the rostrum from which he spoke.

Boonville

A correspondent at Boonville on June 5, 1860, wrote to the *Evansville Daily Journal* that "Mr. Lincoln passed through the town some years ago and made a speech in our court house. All who heard him (without distinction of party) concur in saying he made one of the best speeches ever heard in this place. His speech was mainly on the tariff question."

Evansville

The *Evening Journal* of Evansville on October 31, 1844, advertised a meeting of the Clay Whig Club at the court house on Friday, November 1. The announcement stated that several speeches would be made and that the public was invited to attend. Inasmuch as Lincoln was apparently in the community it is very likely he addressed the group at Evansville, although the papers do not mention his name.

Business Trip—1855

Indianapolis

In the Fall of 1855 Abraham Lincoln was called to Cincinnati, Ohio, as counsel in the McCormick Reaper

Case. He was obliged to pass through Indiana, and it is quite likely that he went by the way of the state capitol.

There is an oft-repeated tradition about Col. Tom Nelson and Bayless Hanna riding in a stage coach from Terre Haute to Indianapolis with Abraham Lincoln in 1847, at the time the latter was on his way to Washington to take a seat in Congress. There is positive evidence that Lincoln and his family went by boat to Louisville, Kentucky, via St. Louis, thus failing to pass through Indiana.

There is a probability that Lincoln went to Cincinnati in 1855 by way of Terre Haute and Indianapolis, and that it was at this time the Nelson-Hanna episode occurred. There is no evidence, however, which locates Lincoln in Indiana on any spring day in 1855 as is sometime alleged.

The Ohio-Indiana Schedule—1859

Indianapolis

It would appear from the account of Lincoln's visit to Indianapolis that the speech which he made at the state capitol on Monday, September 19, 1859, was his first public appearance there. He had made arrangements for some speaking appointments in Ohio and evidently passed through Indiana enroute. He was persuaded at that time or by correspondence directed to him at his destination to return by the way of Indianapolis for a political address there.

Returning from Cincinnati he arrived at four o'clock Monday afternoon and was entertained at the American House. At seven o'clock he spoke at Masonic Hall, one of the papers commenting that "he was appearing for the first time in his life before a large audience in Indiana." In the *Indianapolis Daily Atlas* for September 20, 1859, there is conserved a fragmentary copy of the speech he delivered.

Note—There is a tradition that a famous "mad stone" at Terre Haute was responsible for Lincoln bringing his son, Robert, there to be treated after the boy had been bitten by a dog.

The editor discovered a news item appearing in a Terre Haute Journal of 1866, which says that a lady of that city "is in possession of a valuable madstone and it has effected many remarkable cures of dog and snake bites. Hundreds of persons, some from great distances have tested its efficacy in such cases." The evidence of a madstone at Terre Haute is now established, but we need some evidence to establish the story of Lincoln's visit said to have been told by a Mrs. Wallace.

(Continued in Lincoln Lore No. 272)

LINCOLN LORE

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No. 272

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

June 25, 1934

LINCOLN IN INDIANA

This issue of Lincoln Lore continues the compilation of places in Indiana associated with Abraham Lincoln which were released in the last number.

Lincoln passed through Indianapolis on his way to the inaugural at Washington, and when his body was returned to Springfield—a corpse—it was also brought through the capitol city of the state. The route traversed by the inaugural and funeral trains differed somewhat, however, as Cincinnati was eliminated on the return trip and Chicago was placed on the schedule.

Inauguration Trip—1861

State Line [Warren Co.]

Lincoln entered Indiana at State Line on February 11, where he addressed the people briefly referring to his early residence in the state. A marker was erected there in 1929 memorializing his visit.

Lafayette

Lafayette was a junction point where another stop was made, and here Lincoln spoke at more length. His remarks at this place were preserved by the press. He referred to the great changes which had taken place since his boyhood.

Thorntown

Here Lincoln is said to have made some brief remarks, and one of the contemporary newspapers stated that he was told upon reaching Lebanon that "The people of Thorntown followed the train on foot to hear the conclusion of an anecdote."

Lebanon

A paper reporting the passing of the presidential train through Lebanon was very unfriendly towards Lincoln and suggested they had "seen enough of him. Whether or not he spoke here is not made clear.

Zionsville

The necessity of stopping at Zionsville, where the railroad had a water tank located, gave the people there an opportunity to hear a few words from the President. One person who heard him speak remembered that he mentioned that there was an event in Washington that could not take place until he arrived.

Indianapolis

Lincoln made two addresses at Indianapolis, one at the Bates House on the evening of his arrival, February 11, and another the next morning before the legislature. Both of these discussions have had wide distribution and can be found in many publications. The Bates House stood on

the site now occupied by the Claypool Hotel. On a bronze tablet in the wall of this building is the following inscription, the concluding paragraph of the memorable speech delivered there:

Here Feb. 11, 1861/Abraham Lincoln on/his way to Washing-/ton to assume the/presidency in an ad-/dress said "I appeal/to you to constant-/ly bear in mind that/not with politicians/not with presidents/not with office seek-/ers but with you is the question shall the/Union and shall the lib-/erties of the country/be preserved to the/latest generations."

Greensburg

Lincoln was presented with a large red apple by John Doakes when the train stopped at Greensburg. The President was introduced to 2,000 people assembled by Will Cumback, and he made a brief reply. In 1932 there were at least thirteen people living in the town who remembered seeing Lincoln in 1861.

Shelbyville

The train stopped at Shelbyville and gave the President an opportunity to address the citizens for a few moments from the rear platform of the coach.

Morris

It is evident that the presidential train stopped at Morris in Ripley County, but whether or not the President made any remarks there is not known.

Lawrenceburg

An immense crowd greeted Lincoln here, and in his remarks he said he hoped all were Union men and friendly with their neighbors across the river. This is the last town in which Abraham Lincoln spoke or visited in Indiana, and the press dispatches say that he left "amid salutes, music, and tumultuous cheering."

Funeral Route—1865

April 30

Towns on the Columbus and Indianapolis Central Railroad

Richmond—2:00 A. M. "As the train, bearing the corpse and escort, slowly passed under a beautiful arch, a tableau of the Genius of Liberty weeping over the coffin of Lincoln was presented."

Centerville—3:24 A. M. "The depot was illuminated and at least 2,000 people were formed on either side of the track."

Cambridge City—4:15 A. M. "Train was received with a salvos of artillery and a very tasty arch had been thrown across the track."

Dublin—4:27 A. M. "The depot in mourning and evergreen and an arch spanned the railroad."

Lewisville—"Each person on train given a circular expressing sentiments of people."

Coffin's Station, Ogden's and Raysville—"All appropriately dressed for the occasion."

Knightstown—"A choir chanted a solemn hymn as train moved between files of mourning citizens."

Charlottsville—5:40 A. M. "At the depot there was a large body of colored people."

Greenfield and Cumberland—"Funeral train passed same scenes as at other stations."

Indianapolis—7:00 A. M. "Body lay in state at the State House from 9:00 A. M. until 11:00 P. M., and 100,000 viewed the remains."

May 1

Towns on Lafayette and Indianapolis Railroad

Zionsville—12:45 A. M. "Large assembly of people with lighted lamps and torches."

Whitestown—1:07 A. M. "Around a large bonfire are congregated about 100 people."

Lebanon—1:30 A. M. "A beautiful arch of evergreen and roses erected under which the cars passed. This handsome structure was festooned with velvet rosettes, miniature banners, etc."

Thorntown—2:10 A. M. "Thorntown is composed principally of Quakers and certainly their assemblage thus to honor the dead is but additional testimony to their well-known devotional life."

Clark's Hill—2:40 A. M. "A congregation assembled at the depot."

Stockwell—2:30 A. M. "Many bonfires were burning and lighted lamps were suspended by the way side."

Lafayette—3:35 A. M. "The assembly was large and orderly. A band of music discoursed appropriate airs."

Towns on Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad

Battle Ground—3:55 A. M. "Three hundred people slowly wave flags as cortege passes."

Reynolds—4:55 A. M. "Farmers and their families have come—some of them twenty miles—to pay their respects to the dead."

Francisville—5:45 A. M. "The crowd of people here flock about the car containing the president's remains."

Medaryville—"The people are wearing mourning badges and flags are drooping."

Lucerne—6:25 A. M. "Large number in waiting to gratify their uppermost wish of getting a look at the funeral cortege."

San Pierre—"Two thousand people assembled here."

LaCrosse—7:50 A. M. "A nice demonstration was made here."

Michigan City—8:35 A. M. "An arch manufactured of wreaths and roses is passed by the funeral train. It is twenty-four feet wide and thirty feet high. . . . A beautiful cross made of flowers was placed on the coffin by Miss Colfax."

Towns on Michigan Central Railroad
Lake—9:30 A. M. "The depot was handsomely draped."

Gibbons—10:05 A. M. "This like every other station along the route had its mourners."

LINCOLN HISTORY STORIES

Many persons have read about Abe Lincoln, the scribe of the Lincoln neighborhood, writing to the former family pastor, Rev. Elkins, in Kentucky, to come to the new home of the Lincolns in Indiana and give the funeral oration at the grave of his mother Mrs. Thomas Lincoln and have, perhaps, wondered by what means that letter reached its destination. Here is a partial explanation.

A mail route from Louisville, Ky., to Jeffersonville, Clarksville, Corydon and Vincennes, Ind., was approved by Congress April 28, 1810 (Annals of Congress XXI, 2549, 2550, 2554; data secured from state library by Miss Thelma M. Murphy, Indianapolis) and was in operation in 1812 (Historical Atlas, 1876, by Baskin Forester & Co., supplied by Mrs. Nellie Kellams, Evansville), and in later days was changed to pass thru New Harmony, Evansville and Boonville. Just when the change was made is unknown; but this route passed within a half-mile of the Lincoln home.

Evansville did not have a postmaster until 1825, but the route was likely changed before that date.

J. E. Cooper, superintendent of Rural Mail, Washington, D. C., in an address to rural carriers at Jasper recently, states the rates of postage in early days were as follows:

Conveyed not to exceed 30 miles, six cents.

Conveyed more than 30 miles and not to exceed 80 miles, ten cents.

Conveyed more than 80 miles and not more than 150 miles, twelve and half cents.

Conveyed more than 150 miles and not to exceed 400 miles, eighteen and three-fourths cents.

More than 400 miles, twenty-five cents.

And from published letters with dating of 1833, it is learned that the postage between Rockport, Ind., and St. Louis, Mo., was eighteen and three-fourths cents; and from Bardstown, Ky., to Gentry's Store, Spencer county, Ind., was thirty-seven and one-half cents.

Therefore, Abe Lincoln must have paid thirty-seven and a half cents to get his letter to Rev. Elkins; an insignificant sum today, but how about such a sum in 1818 or 1819?

Mr. Cooper also stated that beginning in March, 1833, the Jasper office was receiving weekly mail from Rockport by way of Gentry's Store, and the route went on to Portersville and Washington.

A post route was in operation from Corydon by way of Troy, Rockport, Evansville and New Harmony in 1817 (P. O. Department records, secured by F. M. Van Natter while in Washington, D. C.).

These early mail routes were established on the blazed trails through the forests and the service was each two weeks or weekly, according to the season and weather conditions.

What a difference between mail service in that day and this?

Postmasters were scarce before 1820 and it is likely that the mail carrier collected the postage when he accepted the letter. The Jasper office was established in March, 1852.

The MONITOR, July 21, 1938

Mrs. Mary Houghland, 90, Observes Birthday Today

Daughter of Woman Who Was
Sister-in-Law of Lincoln to Be
Honored by Her Family

Today will be an eventful one for Mrs. Mary Susan Houghland, 901 East Riverside avenue, who will celebrate her ninetieth birthday amid her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Born in Carrolton, Mo., where her parents, Catherine and John Davis, had moved from Richmond, Va., she came to Indiana in a covered wagon at the age of 11.

After her father's death her mother married Nathaniel Grigsby, a boyhood friend of Abraham Lincoln, and whose brother, Arion Grigsby, married Lincoln's sister, Sarah.

Spoke in Lincoln's Behalf

Her step-father had to abandon a stump speaking campaign for Lincoln in Missouri because of feeling there against him. At their Indiana home in Lincoln City Mrs. Houghland as a girl helped spin cloth for the family wearing apparel. She married Oscar F. Houghland who was later a second lieutenant in the Civil war.

They began housekeeping in Boonville and after her husband's death Mrs. Houghland moved to Long Beach, Cal., where she sustained a broken hip in an earthquake several years ago. She was taken in a boat to the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. C. D. Feldman, Outer Lincoln avenue, during the 1937 flood here.

Seven Children Living

Seven of her nine children are living, including Mrs. Maude Archuletta, Mrs. G. H. Bippus, Mrs. J. W. Phares and Miss Florence Houghland, Evansville; Mrs. Lillian Grigsby and Mrs. Jessie Hopkins, Coffeetown, Kas., and Frank Houghland, Cairo, Ill.

The grandchildren are Mrs. John H. Jennings, Mrs. Feldman and James Bippus, Evansville, and Mrs. Steven Adall, Coffeetown. Great-grandchildren are Mary Sue and Jack Feldman, Joan Ellen and John H. Jennings, jr., Evansville, and Steven Adall, Coffeetown.

Most of the relatives will be with Mrs. Houghland today to share with her the birthday cake with its 90 candles.

She recalls her step-father's visit to the White House to see Lincoln following his inauguration. Lincoln left a group of men and ran and embraced him as he stood in the doorway. When the chief executive inquired what he could do for his old friend, Grigsby replied that he wanted nothing at all



MRS. MARY HOUGHLAND

—he just came to see how Lincoln was getting along "in this big house." Lincoln presented him with a gold-headed cane.

THE EVANSVILLE COURIER—FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1939.

Players Heard In Lincoln Play

Two separate casts of actors from the Peoria Players organization will contribute entertainment to the radio audience tonight at 8:30 o'clock. The first, the cast of "A Full House," a comedy to be shown at the Civic theatre Feb. 13, 14, 15 and 16th under the direction of Mrs. Grace Dunshee, will present an excerpt from the thrilling and amusing action of the play. The second cast will present "A True Lincoln Story," a timely play by Honore Wilson Morrow which recently ran in "Good Housekeeping" magazine, in honor of Lincoln's birthday. The last mentioned group, under direction of Kenneth Lowes includes: Seacord Roberts, Dan Whelan, Coleman Milton, Dr. Charles Burns, Emily Hernan, and Gertrude Herwig.

in Indian

177 Plays Entered On Lincoln's Life

Manuscripts Come From
Every State, England
And Canada.

[Special to The Indianapolis Star.]

Boonville, Ind., June 17.—A total of 177 plays dealing with Abraham Lincoln's boyhood in Indiana was submitted in the \$1,000 play-writing contest sponsored by the Southwestern Indiana Civic Association that closed April 1, according to Mrs. Bess V. Ehrmann, chairman of the committee of judges. Manuscripts were submitted from every state and from England and Canada.

Mrs. Ehrmann has read all of the plays and has selected 16 which she commended as being of as high caliber as "Abe Lincoln in Illinois" and the Federal play, "Prologue to Glory." The other judges, William Fortune of Indianapolis and Karl K. Knecht of Evansville have still to read the plays.

On Lincoln's Boyhood.

All plays submitted present the boyhood of Lincoln between the years 1816-1830 and credit Indiana for the development of Lincoln's high ideals and character.

Mrs. Ehrmann announced that the winning play will not be announced for some time. Six of the plays selected by the Indiana judges will be submitted to national critics for decision but the ultimate decision will rest with the Hoosier judges.

The Southwestern Indiana Civic Association has had several offers from New York theatrical producers to take the winning play and produce it in New York this fall, according to Mrs. Ehrmann. One producer seeks to take the winning play and with a New York cast have the opening in Indianapolis, playing next in order Evansville, Louisville, Ky., and Cincinnati, O.

Make Lincoln Your Model, Dr. Fisher Tells Youths

(Special to The Eagle.)

Philadelphia, Feb. 12.—Dr. George J. Fisher of Brooklyn, executive secretary of the Boy Scouts of America, was the chief speaker at the Lincoln exercises held here yesterday at Girard College, and gave his impressions of Lincoln's boyhood to 1,500 boys.

"Among the great men of our country," said Dr. Fisher, "no one as well as Lincoln could illustrate the opportunities of America. His life is a permanent example before you boys who have lost your fathers, that unaided, if you are made of the right stuff you can attain the highest honors.

"Lincoln was a very poor boy, yet by his own will he attained the highest honor which this country can

give any citizen. He went from poverty to the presidency.

"One of the most important things for any boy to bear in mind is the need of a healthy body. Any student of Lincoln knows that as a boy he kept in fine physical condition—and he was always fit for any battle before him.

"The fundamentals which make for success are: Good health, honesty, thrift, character and industry. A desire to study and improve one's mind is a great desire.

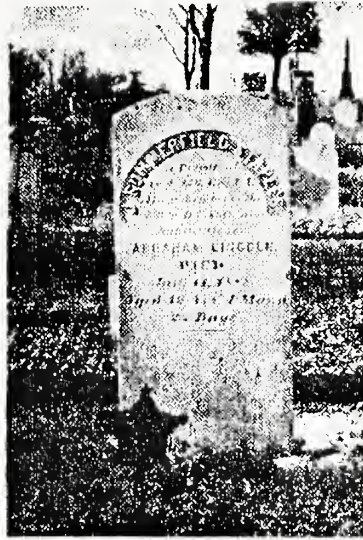
"Take Lincoln as your example and plan your life. You can fulfill any program which you make if you stick to it and never admit defeat."

The Brooklyn physician was loudly applauded by the boys, whose confidence he won by asking them questions which called for "thinking" answers.

Report by Scoutmaster

1 11 5/20/40

SUBSTITUTE



Abraham Lincoln's substitute in the ranks of the Union army was a Pennsylvania boy, Private J. Summerfield Staples. Civil War records verify the story told on this stone which marks the grave of Staples in a cemetery at Stroudsburg, Pa.

STATE MAN TOOK LINCOLN'S PLACE

1940

HARRISBURG, May 28. — Memorial day services will be held this year in the Stroudsburg cemetery where J. Summerfield Staples, substitute for President Lincoln in the Union army in the Civil war, is buried, according to word received by the state department of commerce.

During the war the president often stated that since he could not be fighting in the ranks as he felt he should, he would like to send a substitute. Rev. John Staples, a preacher in the Stroudsburg Methodist church and a chaplain in the army heard of the president's wishes. He offered the services of his son, J. Summerfield Staples, who accepted and served in that capacity.

Staples returned to Stroudsburg after the war and died in 1888. The headstone over his grave bears the inscription, "J. Summerfield Staples, a private of Co., C. 126 Reg., P. V. Also a member of the 2 Reg., D. C. Vols, as a substitute for Abraham Lincoln. Died Jan. 11, 1888."

FORMER OFFICIAL DIES.

PITTSBURGH, May 28.—Arch W. Powell, former state auditor general, died yesterday in St. Joseph's hospital following an illness of several weeks. At the time of his death, Powell was solicitor for the Allegheny county controller, a post he held since 1928.

ABE LINCOLN'S HOOSIER NEIGHBORHOOD

The Spirit of a Region Which Has Not Changed Greatly in 100 Years

WILLIAM E. WILSON IN THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

The forests are mostly cleared now in Warrick and Spencer Counties, in southwestern Indiana, where Abe Lincoln lived from the year that he was seven until three days after his twenty-first birthday. There are concrete roads where Tom Lincoln's oxen bogged down in red clay and muck as they dragged the Lincoln caravan away to Illinois in 1830. There are quiet meadows and broad fields of corn now where once Dennis Hanks, Abe's cousin, tracked "bear, deer, wolf or Indian for miles through the matted peavines." There are pleasant villages and thriving small cities where, in the 14 years of Abe's Indiana life, there were only scattered cabins and an occasional store.

BEST DEMOCRAT REPUBLICANS HAD!

But the spirit of Lincoln country has not greatly changed in the past 100 years. To see it all again for myself, during a study of the life of Lincoln, I revisited Warrick and Spencer Counties, which are near my father's home in Indiana. With him, I climbed a steep, iron stairway hung on the side of one of the buildings on the Boonville courthouse square and, sitting in the office of the Boonville Enquirer, under two great framed portraits of Woodrow Wilson and Abraham Lincoln, listened for an hour or two to the brilliant and witty talk of former State Senator William B. Carlton, who edits the paper.

"You know, son," my father said to me, after Mr. Carlton and I had shaken hands and recalled the last time we met, "the Senator is probably the best Democrat in southern Indiana, but I've never heard him give a speech at a Democratic rally without somehow introducing a quotation from Abraham Lincoln."

The Senator tipped back in his swivel chair. "Well," he said, "I've always thought Abe was the best Democrat the Republican Party ever had in it!"

That is how they feel about Abe Lincoln in Warrick and Spencer Counties. The Republicans claim him, of course, but the Democrats claim him, too. He was a man for all time, you will say, and for all parties. Yes; but, more than that, he was a Hoosier boy, just as all those Republicans and Democrats were once. And the common bond of a Hoosier boyhood is something that makes party divisions ultimately look ridiculous—even to a Hoosier!

log cabins left and the people drive cars and listen to radios and know what's going on in the world, but some things are still unchanged. I bought a one-cent stamp in Gentryville. The post office was a tilting wall of letter-boxes at the rear of a long, dark general store, attended by an elderly man dozing in a rocker. When I told him what I wanted, he took a pasteboard shoebox out of a drawer, a leather wallet out of the shoebox, and the stamp out of the wallet. Abe Lincoln, buying a postage stamp in Gentryville more than a century ago, may have made the purchase in much the same way.

Levi Grigsby was the man I wanted to meet in Gentryville. His name enchanted me. The country was full of Grigsbys when young Abe lived there. It was the Grigsbys who offended him when they failed to invite him to the infare after their sons' double-wedding. Abe retorted with a prank that embroiled the whole community. The free-for-all fight that ensued is still talked of in Spencer and Warrick Counties. It was after this fight that Abe Lincoln boasted for some time: "I'm the big buck of this lick!" But Grigsbys were Abe's closest friends, too. It was a Grigsby who accompanied the Lincolns on part of their journey to Illinois. And it was a Grigsby who married Abe's only sister.

JUST ABE

To Levi Grigsby, those pioneer ancestors were only Uncle Natty and Aunt Sarah and Uncle Reuben, and the Great Emancipator was simply Abe. I found Mr.

Grigsby sitting on his front porch, wearing a blue shirt and with his gray trousers held up by "police" suspenders. He was a kindly and intelligent man of 72, with a large, handsome head and a full, red face and neck that seemed the redder because of his snow-white moustache. He welcomed us cordially, Hoosier-fashion, and talked quietly about the old days, as if he himself had been a part of them. All the while he talked, he fanned himself with a rubber fly-swatter, for the summer heat was oppressive. He once owned the town flour mill, built in 1856 but in ruins now, and since his boyhood, he had wandered and worked over every acre of the Lincoln country.

LINCOLN'S

BEST FRIEND

"It was my Uncle Aaron who married Abe's sister," he said. "But I reckon it was my Uncle Natty who was Abe's best friend. Uncle Natty was a year older than Abe, an' when Abe an' his pa an' folks left for Illinois, Uncle Natty rode with them a-horseback about six mile northwest of here, as far as a little place they used to call Licksillet."

The site of the old Jonesboro store, where Abe clerked, is a mile or so northwest of modern Gentryville, and Mr. Grigsby told us how to reach it. You go down a beautiful, quiet road that winds among rows of locusts and cedars, and from time to time you get a view through the trees across rolling wooded country clear into Kentucky. The old log store is no longer there. In its place is an old brick house of beautiful architec-

They say that Abe used to walk to Boonville to hear Lawyer Brackenridge plead cases; and when you look out Senator Carlton's office window at the courthouse square and know that Abe once loped across that sweep of green lawn in the hot sunshine, you realize that the tradition of such a presence is something to breed generous and unprejudiced men.

From Boonville, we went to Gentryville, which was once Jonesboro, where Abe clerked in a store and loved his pay more dearly than his work. Gentryville is only a straggling village of a dozen or so houses strung along the highway, but it, too, has the association of young Abe to give it a character all its own. There are no

tural lines that are spoiled by the modern addition of a concrete porch. It is the house in which Colonel Jones, the storekeeper, lived after the Lincoln's departure; but it may have been built while Abe was still in that country. In the tall, rank grass at the side of the house, where a flock of hens were clucking contentedly, we found the marker that Mr. Grigsby and a Lincoln admirer from up-State set up 10 years or so ago. It is a small stone slab telling its discoverer that on this spot Abe Lincoln clerked in a store more than a century ago. Reading it, I was reminded of Abe's remark that while his pa "larn't" him to work, he forgot to "larn" him to like it.

Perhaps the one real relic of Abe's time in Gentryville is the blacksmith's shop, once owned by William Davis, who was "Abe's own pertickler friend," according to Dennis Hanks. The unpainted boards on the outside of the shop have been put up since Abe's day, of course, but inside are the hand-hewn timbers that were undoubtedly there when Abe stopped to swap a yarn or two on his way to and from work. Inside, too, you will see horses being shod just as they were in Abe's time and you will be greeted by the same ingenious and cordial "howdy" that used to make Abe feel like a-settin' and a-restin' for a spell.

TOM AND

HIS BOY

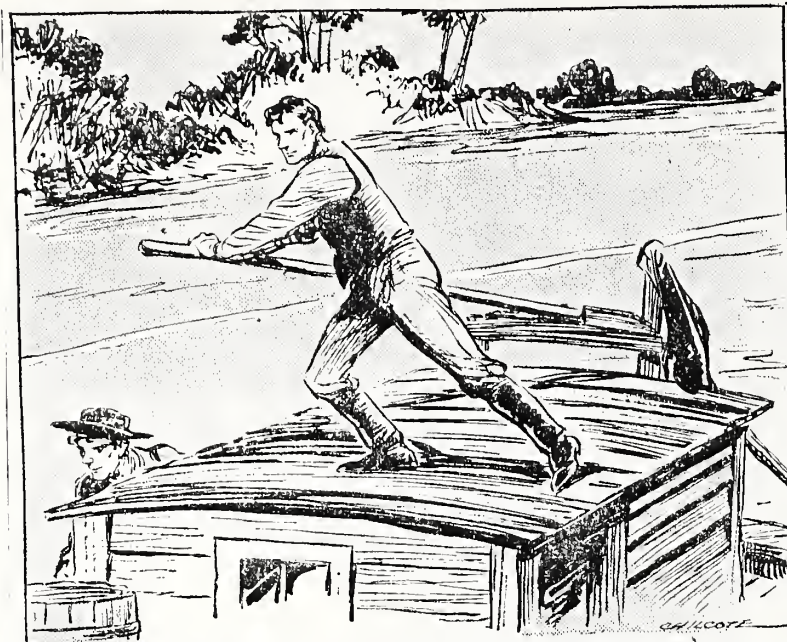
Eastward a couple of miles is Nancy Hanks Park, where, shutting your eyes against the formal entrance that a proud State has laid out, you can imagine the presence of the Lincolns once more, as you wander through the acres that Tom and his boy once cleared and cultivated.

In the spring, you will see dogwood and redbud in blossom. You'll see the wild sweet william and the butterfly weed and wild honeysuckle and the blue and yellow flag that were there when Tom and Nancy and their two children first arrived in 1816. If your eyes are sharp, you may see some of the pretty-by-night, the lady-in-the-green, the touch-me-not, the pinny, the mulle pink, and the old-maid's-eyes that were planted by Nancy Hanks Lincoln and, later, by Nancy Bush Lincoln, Abe's stepmother. Above you will be the same black oaks and white oaks, the poplar, the hickory, the hackberry, the sweet gum, ash, willow, and catalpa that sheltered young Abe as he sauntered down to the spring for water, followed by his pet cat. You will see the white flash of mocking birds' wings among the bushes, and hear the song of the cardinal and the bluebird and the field lark. And you will understand, for the first time, the noble serenity that carried Abraham Lincoln through the troubled years of his presidency.

From the park, you may wander over to the Little Pigeon Church, a mile or so south, where Tom Lincoln was an active member. It is not the same structure, but it was set up soon after the Lincolns departed, and it is still used for the worship of the people round about. Coal-oil lamps hang above the straight wooden benches, and in the centre of the room is a pot-

*Don't know
C. H. H. H. H. H.
2/11/92*

Old Pigeon Baptist Church at



"DOWN THE RIVER to New Orleans. . . How you must have labored on that boat, Abe! What wonder there must have been in you, thinking of New Orleans."

tragedy but insisted on working out his debt.

Replica of Lincoln Home.

Here is a replica of your home, the last home built in Indiana. I noted, especially, Abe, the stairway up to the attic where you slept. The stairway? Well, you know what I mean. The stout tree branches fastened into the side of the house, one above the other, on which you mounted to your rest. The rungs of a ladder, without the ladder.

And here is the museum, full of gadgets of all kinds, most of them made out of wood, like the Crawfords' roller washboard.

"I don't imagine this is the only roller washboard in existence," Mrs. Abshier said, "but every woman who comes here exclaims over this one and says she never saw any others. And thousands of visitors come here every year."

Most of the tools and implements used by these pioneers were made out of wood—ingeniously made. Abe, maybe, if we run out of metals, due to the demands of this war, we will go back to that wooden age again. If we do, I, for one, will not mind so much. I have seen what can be done with wood.

Model of Flatboat.

I visited the Gentry home, too, the "mansion," with its nice pine floor and ceiling, and its pictures of Gentrys hanging on the wall.

"That is Allen Gentry," Mrs.

Abshier said, pointing to one of the pictures. "He was 21 when he went with Abe down the river to New Orleans; Abe was only 17, but Allen's father had more confidence in Abe than he did in his own son. He wouldn't have let Allen go without Abe—but he might have let Abe go alone."

There is a model of the flatboat in the museum; or should I say there is the model of a flatboat that may resemble the one you built for old man Gentry? An imposing bit of carving.

How you must have labored on that boat, Abe! How you must have looked forward to taking it down the Father of Waters. What wonder there must have been in you, thinking of New Orleans!

I strolled down to the wide Ohio, after a time, and saw you loading your boat with pork and flour and corn meal and potatoes. I saw you shove off, at last, and wave your hand to the little group of wooden-shoed pioneers ashore. And I saw you, a few seconds later, standing in a slave-market in the beautiful city of the south, watching the sale of human beings.

What mighty consequences were

implanted in your mind and heart, Abe Lincoln, by the things you saw in that foul market!

Visits a Restaurant.

It was nearly noon, and I turned away from the river. I walked down Main street and saw a restaurant I liked. It was run by a family that seemed to be all female. The women who did the cooking—and who wandered out of the kitchen frequently to greet old friends and neighbors at some table—looked exactly like the girls who brought the dishes and took them away.

"Roast pork today," one of these said as I sat down, "boiled potatoes, succotash, carrots, green beans, hominy, fresh bread, rolls and salad."

It was excellent food, Abe, like mother used to cook.

"What will your pie be?" the girl asked when I had finished the meal. "We have apple, raisin, pineapple, custard, pumpkin, mince and rhubarb."

"Make it custard. And bring me a cup of coffee, please."

Abe, that pie was fresh from the oven, and the most delicious a man ever tasted. I couldn't help asking for a second piece.

"Surely," said the waitress. "And

Rockport

would you like another cup of coffee?"

"You mean coffee isn't rationed here at all?"

"Rationed? Of course not. You can have all the coffee you want."

Going to Decatur.

Good night, Abe. Thanks for another great day. Tomorrow I'm going to Decatur, Ill. Remember what a fuss and stir there was when your dad decided that the black earth of Illinois was calling him with a call not to be resisted? Remember how you helped him make the wagon, and the wooden wheels? How long did it take you to get ready for the trip? And how long did it take to make the trip—not counting the time you spent in admiring the printing press you saw on the way, nor the time you spent in making up speeches and reciting them aloud?

I shall reach Decatur in a few hours, but I shall probably see nothing interesting along the way. I shall experience no great sense of adventure. And when I get there I'll simply hole up in a hotel room. I'll have neither the labor nor the fun of building me a house out of logs. You know, Abe, I envy you.

EDDIE DOHERTY.

No Place Like Home—to a Hog

Lincoln's Drove, Taken to Indiana, Swam Ohio River and
Walked 80 Miles to Kentucky

In the autumn of 1816, when Abraham Lincoln was 8 years old, his father, Thomas Lincoln, moved from the home in eastern Kentucky to the wilds of Indiana.

Although there was plenty of game, Thomas Lincoln was fond of pork, so he went back to Kentucky the next spring and got his small drove of hogs. He turned them loose to feed on acorns and beechnuts. But his hopes of having plenty of ham and pork chops went glimmering when the hogs, having looked the Indiana country over, decided they would not live there. They swam the Ohio river at Posey's farm and went back to their old Kentucky home, a distance of 80 miles. The Lincolns lived at that time in a shed with only three sides to it, and surroundings that the hogs found too uncivilized.

The nature of the Indiana wilderness is described in a letter by Dennis Hanks, who went the following year. "I will jest say to you that it was the Brushes (brushiest) Country that I have Ever Seen in any New Country . . . all Kinds of under groth Spice wod . . . Shewmake Dogwood grape Vines Matted together So that as the old Saying goes you could Drive a Butcher Knife up to the Handel in it."

When Thomas Lincoln reached the Posey farm on the Indiana side, he borrowed a heavy sled and with his family forced his way through the remaining 16 miles of wilderness. As Dennis Hanks wrote, the trail was "Blazed part of the way By a Man By the name of Jesse Hoskins . . .

The Ballance of the way . . . (Tom) Lincoln had to cut his way."

Snow was already beginning to fly. The home for winter was what is known as a half faced camp, with the front open to the weather and heated by a fire outside. The roof was of brush and leaves supported by poles. If you wanted a bath in those days you waited till warm weather came.

Tom Lincoln first brought his hogs to Indiana in the spring of 1817. Dennis Hanks had helped to drive them, and he wrote about it in a letter—"At the same time he (Lincoln) Drove his stalk Hoggs to Poseys and there left them in the Beach Mast. . . . I and (Thomas) Sparrow Started home (Kentucky) and we had Not Ben at home Not More than a week tell here cum all the Hoggs A Bare had got a Mung them and Killed one this was a Bout 80 miles they Cum."

Whether hogs have a homing instinct or not—like cats and pigeons—the Lincoln hogs evidently knew their way. And contrary to the popular idea that a hog is a poor swimmer and will often cut his throat with his sharp hoofs, these hogs had no difficulty with the wide Ohio river.

John Muir, Wisconsin's great naturalist and explorer, says that a hog is a better swimmer than even a horse or a cow. A horse or cow, swimming a swift stream, will land a considerable distance below the place it started for. A hog will head upstream on a slant which will take him straight across.

C. D. S.

Milwaukee Journal
Feb 15, 1949

HOOSIER HOMESPUN

FOR FUTURE DAYS

How dear the blessings of today!
I hug them to my breast;
And knowing God's great love
and care,
I'll trust Him for the rest.
—Florence Bartlett Peabody,
Anderson

* * *

SOME LINCOLN LORE

In an article the other day, about the visit of some state officials to the tomb of Mrs. Lincoln, I noticed mention of a speech that Mr. Lincoln made in Bruceville. That reminds me of some Lincoln facts in connection with this town. William Bruce, my great-grandfather, entertained Mr. Lincoln the night he made his Bruceville speech. I recall hearing my grandfather say several times that he and two of his brothers took care of Mr. Lincoln's horse. The old house where Mr. Lincoln was entertained is still standing and in very good condition considering its age. It was built in 1810. My daughter owns this house and I own the lot that was the site of the schoolhouse where the Lincoln speech was made. That building no longer stands. . . . I remember hearing my grandfather tell how the opposition decided to break up the Lincoln Bruceville meeting. Many of these men appeared on horseback and they nearly came to blows with the Lincoln supporters. However, the speech was made. . . . There is no question in my mind that the Lincoln family passed through Bruceville on their way to Illinois. Some years ago an Illinois man mapped the route and had the family going through Russellville before entering Illinois. But the land across from Vincennes was low and wet, with no bridge at that time. My grandfather said the family followed the old trails and there is a tradition that they stopped and watered their oxen at a public well in Bruceville. There is no doubt in the minds of the people who live in this locality and who have knowledge of the old roads about what route the Lincoln family took when the final decision was reached to emigrate to Illinois.

R. L. McClure, Bruceville

Boys' Life Feb. 1927

When Lincoln was Seventeen

IF YOU saw Abe Lincoln coming down the path to his boat at Alexander's Ferry, that year when he was seventeen, you would not have been very greatly impressed. In fact, if you had known nothing but our modern city life, you might have laughed. He was lanky, unbelievably tall, and most of the people who saw him agree that homely inadequately describes his looks. His jeans were so short that a line of his socks was always showing. His coat was bunched up behind. If you were unlucky and foolish you might have tittered and gone your way, but if you had wisdom enough to see behind that unprepossessing exterior, you were lucky indeed. He would, of course, have accosted you, and had you shown any interest, he would have talked—and what stories he could tell! If you were a scout and interested in handi-

craft and woodcraft, he could show you a hundred things. He had made that boat he was using for a ferry. If you had waited to share his dinner, he would probably have excused himself for a few minutes, taken off his shoes, rolled on his back, cocked up his feet against the trunk of a tree, and lost himself in Weem's "Life of Washington," which he was reading at the time.

Lincoln and the Scout

IN THAT hardy day a boy learned naturally a good many of the things a scout trains for—the ability to use tools, the ways of the wild things, safety methods, a certain resourcefulness. All these Lincoln had—and more. In that day when hunting was so common and necessary, Lincoln could not bear to kill an animal. His Good Turns were proverbial. Once when his companions refused to play the Samaritan to a drunken, half-frozen man on the roadside, Lincoln unaided hauled him to safety, built a fire and saved his life.

Let us see what part Lincoln would have played had Scout Week been celebrated when he was a boy:

The Scout and His Church

In the frontier life in which most of Lincoln's boyhood was passed there was no church. When an occasional preacher came his way, of course he attended service with his family. He helped

to build the first church at Gentryville, when the frontier grew into a settlement. He knew the stories of the Bible. His own speech was saturated with the beautiful diction of the English Bible.

The Scout and His Home.

Abe was always a great help at home. By the time he was of scout age he could handle an ax and other tools, and was a constant help to his father. He did more than his share of the chores. At seventeen he wanted to leave home, but decided to stay and help his father until he was twenty-one.

The Scout and His Community

Lincoln took a very live interest in the affairs of his community from his earliest youth. He asked questions. He took part in debates. He talked about the developments of the countryside. His stories were a constant entertainment. At parties he recited his own rhymes. He could always be depended upon. He was building his life for the great services he was to render his community in the future.

The Scout and His Reading Program

No need to tell you how Lincoln devoured every book he could lay his hands on. If he heard of a book, he borrowed it, sometimes walking twenty miles to do so. The few he read, he went over until he knew them, and better still, understood them so completely that he could explain them to others. He did that all the time. Best of all he acquired the ability to study, so that he could, later in life, master surveying in a few weeks, and study law while working twelve hours a day.

The Scout and His Merit-Badge Program

Lincoln had a merit-badge program of his own. He mastered many things. He knew the woods and its wild life. He could skin a deer, cure its skin, and make it into garments to wear. He made boats, built houses and furniture. He learned to talk, to tell stories, to recite. He was so eager to learn things that he spoke to every stranger that came along, asked questions about the great world, and thoroughly absorbed a great deal of knowledge, which would not have been possible otherwise.

Lincoln got out of this training what every scout should get from the merit-badge program, a remarkable resourcefulness—the ability to think and act without hesitation in an emergency.

The Scout and His Vocation

Lincoln was fired with the possibility of serving his country. He was unconsciously preparing for the great service he was to render. He learned to speak so that men would listen to him. He learned the use of words as a weapon, although his kindness always mellowed his irony and satire. He built up a character for honesty and trustworthiness, which grew, so that in later years in the hour of need a whole nation could lean on it. To be a lawyer was something so difficult to one in his circumstances, that he hardly dared hope to accomplish it.

The Scout and His Country

All Lincoln's life was stirred and inspired by stories told him of the great men who had helped to make America a nation. He read Weem's "Life of Washington" again and again. When he was of age to take his place as a free citizen he was ready. He enlisted in the Indian Wars. Twice his regiments were disbanded and twice he reenlisted. He was running for the State Assembly when most boys are coming out of college. No need to speak of his later years, or of the final service that was crowned with the greatest sacrifice of all—his life.

February

Indiana's Honest Abe

**Lincoln's Birthday Has Local
Meaning In Indiana, Where He
Lived For 14 Formative Years**

MEN, women and children the world over this week observe the 138th anniversary of one of the world's great common men. But for Hoosiers next Wednesday has a significance almost like the birthday of a local great. For Abraham Lincoln, born into a world half slave, half free on Feb. 12, 1809, in Kentucky, lived 14 telling years in Indiana. They may well have been, as Hoosier historians frequently proclaim, the years that made him what he was.

Rustic, poor, unschooled and hardy, the Lincoln family crossed the Ohio from Kentucky in 1816, bought Spencer County land from the Federal government and claimed it by piling brush at its four corners. That year Indiana became a state. The Great Emancipator was a coltish boy of 7, barefoot like other poor boys and, according to medical opinion, probably without the cheek mole that sculptors of the adult Lincoln leave on in cosmetic fidelity. The Lincolns lived in a crude log cabin, like nearly everybody else, and read—when they read—by candlelight or firelight. It was an isolated life—for the lonely.

For young Lincoln, when he became interested in such things, it was a life pulsing with the mysteries of commerce and culture. A surge westward following the War of 1812 had left southern Indiana on the main paths of migration. The nation's westward commerce turned the sluggish Ohio into a colorful highway; Lincoln, as a part-time bargeman, kept in touch with the river. For culture, there were the lawyers—and their meager libraries—of towns fairly vibrating with youth

and the contributions of newcomers from the East—Vincennes, Evansville, Rockport, Corydon. Lincoln liked the lawyers, borrowed their statute books, their Aesop, their "Life of Washington." He read, as he said later, every book within a 50-mile radius of home. At home he read the Bible.

IN 1830, after 14 years in Indiana, Lincoln's father Tom stood impatiently, and swearing moderately, beside a loaded wagon hitched with two yoke of oxen. He had succumbed to the magnetism of westward movement. But young Abe, then 21, was holding up the departure by tarrying at his mother's grave. He came on the run in response to

his father's whistle, wiping a tear away with the back of his hand, climbed on the wagon, took the whip from his father and lashed the oxen for the long journey into Illinois. Thirty-one years later he came back to Indiana. Elected President, he was on his way to Washington. As he stopped over in Indianapolis, he made one of his immortal utterances on the site where the Claypool Hotel now stands:

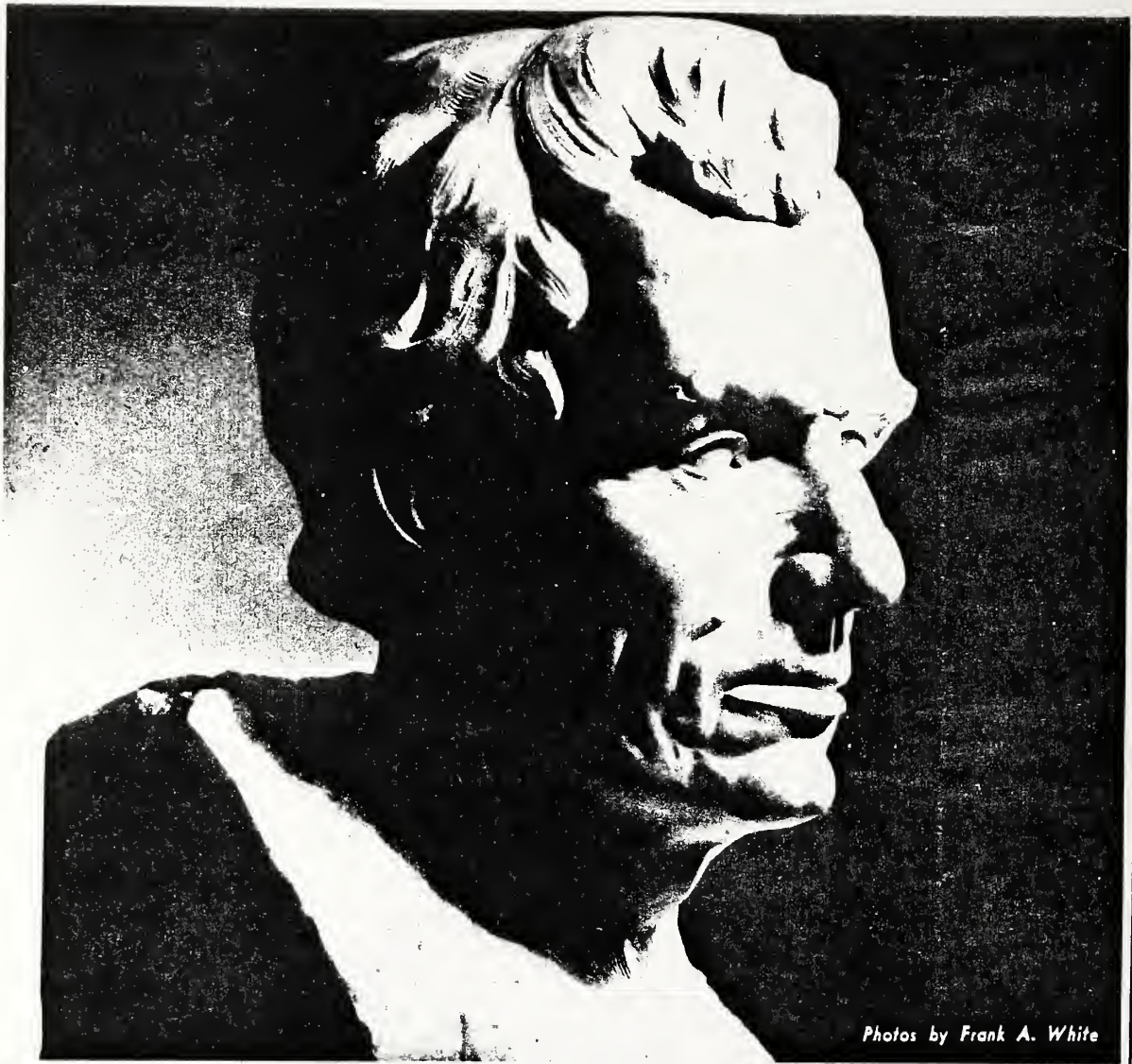
"I appeal to you to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians, not with presidents, not with officeseekers, but with you is the question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?" ★ ★ ★



**The Indiana panel is one of several facing a rotunda
outside main Nancy Hanks Lincoln Memorial structure.**

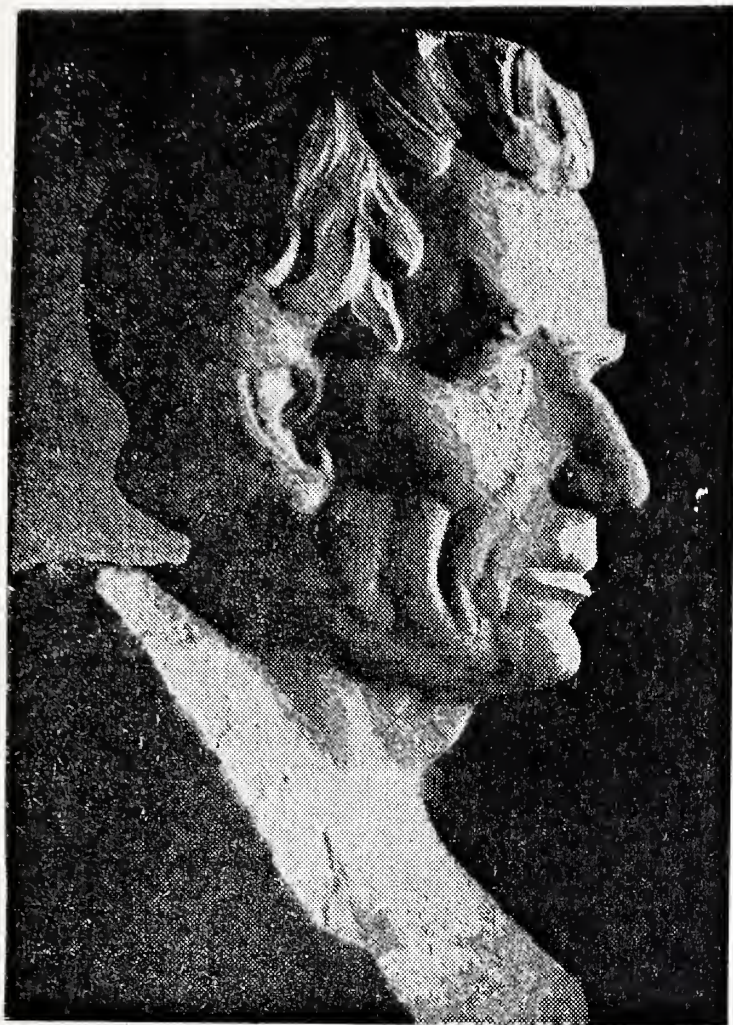
FEBRUARY 9, 1947

Indiana Panel 2 12-47



At Lincoln City, near where the Great Emancipator spent several of his boyhood years, is this impressive bust of Abraham Lincoln carved by E. H. Daniels, a Hoosier sculptor.

Lincoln's Indiana Memorial



"Lincoln in 1840," a bust by E. H. Daniels, Indianapolis sculptor, will be the central decoration in the new Indiana Lincoln Union auditorium under construction at Lincoln City. The Union is a memorial to Lincoln's 14 years in Indiana. It includes an auditorium, a museum of Lincoln lore and a landscaped plaza facing the present Nancy Hanks memorial and site of the old Lincoln home.

Abe Saw His Early Years In State as 'Pinching Times'

By JOE COLLIER

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, whose birthday anniversary is being celebrated today, was, during his years as a Hoosier:

1. A hard-working, rail-splitting young man whose farm-hand wages of 25 cents a day were paid to his father.

2. A giddy social number who excelled at barn dances and spelling schools, but who would have no part of rail splitting.

3. A studious young fellow who had searched out and borrowed and read every book within a 50-mile radius of his home.

4. A flip-cracking youngster who sassed his elders and then offered to throw them in a pond when they took issue with his impudence.

Without paying any money, you may take your choice of these impressions of the Great Emancipator, detailed through anecdotes related by friends and acquaintances about his formative years in Indiana.

The Lincoln farm was in Spencer County a short distance from the Ohio River. Near there now is the Nancy Hanks Lincoln Memorial.

LINCOLN HIMSELF said he got his schooling "by littles." He estimated that his classroom work altogether would total no more than a year. But most biographers believe that he was profoundly impressed by the oratory of ministers who found their way to the neighborhood for a series of "preachings."

One biographer offers this in evidence to support his contention:

"One of his chief delights was to get playmates about him, and preach and thump until he had his audience frightened or in tears."

Lincoln also described his first years in Indiana as "pretty pinching times."

Biographers say that he was strong and hearty and hired out
(Continued on Page Three)

Lincoln Split Rails and Cut Social Capers In 'Pinching' Years He Spent in Indiana

(Continued from Page One)

as a hostler, plowman, wood chopper, carpenter and occasionally minded children at 25 cents a day, the money being paid directly to his father.

Lincoln told the story of the first dollar he ever earned. He had built a flat boat on the Ohio River and was preparing to take some produce down to New Orleans. He was looking over his boat one day and two strangers asked him to ferry them out-stream to a steamboat.

When they were safely boarded, and the steamer was about to pull away, Lincoln reminded them they had not paid him, whereupon each threw a half dollar into the boat.

* * *

LINCOLN'S WORDS were.

"I could scarcely believe my eyes as I picked up the money. You may think it was a very little thing . . . I could scarcely credit that I, the poor boy, had earned a dollar in less than a day; that by honest work I had earned a dollar. I was a more hopeful and thoughtful boy from that time."

On the other hand, it is related

by a man who said he was an eye witness, that a man, Lincoln's elder at the time (boasted excitedly about his horse.

"Abe," he said, "I have the best horse in the world; he won a race and never drew a long breath."

Lincoln did not answer or give any indication of hearing.

The man repeated his assertion and Lincoln looked at him and drawled:

"Well, why don't you tell us how many short breaths he drew?"

This made the man angry and he offered to fight but Lincoln said:

"Now, if you don't shut up, I'll throw you in that water."

Lincoln told a friend, years after he had won fame, that he "read through every book I heard of in that country (Indiana), for a circuit of 50 miles."

And it is related by biographers that he would make long excerpts from each of the books he read with a turkey buzzard pen and briar root ink."

* * *

WHEN HE HAD no paper, he made notes on walls and he did his "ciphering" on a wooden

shovel. Years later his step-mother is quoted as saying:

"We took particular care when he was reading not to disturb him. We would let him read on and on 'til he quit of his own accord."

And then there is the testimony of Gran'pa Abigail Evans, a crusty old codger, as reported by the Indianapolis Journal in 1892.

Says he:

"Abe wuz ther laziest chap in this neck of woods and how the likes of sech as him ever kem ter be President is mor'n yer gran-pap kin understand. Abe Lincoln maul rails? Waal, I guess not. He could hold his own swinging the girls on the corners at a barn dance, or at a spellin' school but he didn't maul no rails. Leastwise, there's no recollection in my mind of him doin' it."

* * *

IT ALSO IS KNOWN that Lincoln once felt socially slighted when he was not invited to a wedding and that he rebuked the guilty parties by writing a sly verse about them.

Most young men of the times and place, biographers pointed out, would have been thoroughly incapable of writing verse at all.

They'd have offered to fight.

Putnamville, Ind. - Place where Lincoln stayed

It Happened In INDIANA

(The Star Magazine pays \$1 for interesting historical facts about Indiana, anecdotes or humorous incidents used in this column. Address "It Happened In Indiana," Star Magazine, The Indianapolis Star.)

Lincoln Lodging—

AMONG THE ancient brick houses which are the principal architectural feature of little Putnamville, on U.S. 40, is one structure in which Abraham Lincoln is reputed to have rested for a night. Legend has it that Lincoln stopped there when caught by darkness while en route from the nation's capital to Illinois. Putnamville, once a thriving community with a solid block of business houses, missed selection as the Putnam County seat by one vote.

MRS. HENRY WOODALL,
Putnamville.

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THE INDIANAPOLIS STAR

SUNDAY, APRIL 4, 1948

Taking A Look Around At Indiana Rural Life

By David I. Day

I am writing this within a short stone's throw of the hill farm in Spencer County where Abraham Lincoln grew to manhood. It is at Lincoln City, some 40 miles east of Evansville on good highway. As you read this, the Boonville Press Club will be conducting its annual ceremony in observance of the birthday of the Great Emancipator.

Millions of people from every state in the Union and many foreign countries have visited this most historic spot in southern Indiana. It is good to go there to feel the inspiration of the pure Lincoln tradition. I am sorry that every week in the year, however, I talk to native Hoosiers who have simply neglected to make the pilgrimage there. It will be a good thing if all such folks include Lincoln City in their plans for a 1949 vacation.

The beautiful Nancy Hanks Lincoln State Park includes a large part of the old Thomas Lincoln farm and adjoining acreage also. Visitors are shown the site of the old Lincoln cabin and the grave of Lincoln's mother in the little pioneer graveyard on the hill. Not far away is the old Primitive Baptist Church, directly descended historically from the little log sanctuary where the Lincolns worshiped with their neighbors. There are beautiful buildings of native stone, a large lake with an artificial sand beach, picnic accommodations for hundreds every week end.

As a recreational project, more visitors think the setup is almost ideal. A little more attention must be paid to oiling the gravel trails to keep down summer dust. A hotel or motel is badly needed. When these are provided, we suggest a small but modern trailer court also.

We talked this week to more than 30 persons, all descended from the neighbors of the Lincolns. They are very greatly delighted that the world at large the last quarter of a century has understood more clearly the true mental and moral stature of Abe Lincoln. They feel flattered at the great number of statues carved in the Lincoln likeness. They are beginning to comprehend the vast number of books written on the life and accomplishments of the most popular historical figure in the Christian era.

But many are ready to be quoted to the effect that, in their opinion, the proudest Lincoln memorial is Lincoln Memorial University, down in Tennessee. One man called it "the only living memorial to Lincoln in the wide world." He feels that the three "Lincoln States"—Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois—should make annual appropriations of money to the support of this outstanding university, serving especially the type of American exemplified in the great President.

"I am glad Lincoln lived in the great democratic period of American history," declared one of the Lincoln City residents. "His imagination soared above rough manual labor, but if he were living now he would be doomed exactly to that sort of life. If all the old Lincoln settlement had pooled their resources and presented them to Abe, he couldn't have stayed in Indiana University one single semester. Now, only the wealthy and well-born have a chance to prepare themselves."

"Even when he died to belong to the ages," remarked another, "he couldn't qualify to enter any of the red-tape law schools in our state or

adjoining states. The great big \$64 question in my mind is: What would old Abe have done if he had lived now, with opportunity closed on all sides?"

Lincoln disliked the drudgery of farm life, the pettiness of country store transactions, the discipline of army life. He found himself when he studied law. In the practice of the profession he made money, won fame, found himself prominent in politics. The law led the man to the White House and a place with the immortals of history. But where his life might have turned under the scholastic red tape of 1949 is anybody's guess.

I asked C. J. Thrall, farming off Ind. 45 a few miles. He is a Lincoln student, a rural philosopher of some repute. He thought under the present rules of the educational game Lincoln would simply have been another flower blushing unseen. Said Mr. Thrall: "He was naturally brooding and of a melancholy nature. He would have been a farmer, a failure, and probably died early. The disappointed usually do. Who would have served the nation in the White House, 1861-1865? Oh, probably Seward. And the South would have won the war."

Mrs. Laura W. Anderson, another Lincoln student, feels that he might have developed the stubborn, hard-headed tendencies of earlier Lincolns. "In my opinion," she said, after a few moments' reflection, "if frustrated and thwarted he might have become desperate. It is even conceivable he might have been driven into a life of crime. Many of the present generation, I have no doubt, are so driven."

David I. Day

LINCOLN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor
Published each week by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Number 1069

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

October 3, 1949

THE LINCOLN'S KENTUCKY AND INDIANA PHYSICIANS

A week ago, while standing before the grave of Lincoln's mother in southern Indiana, the editor of Lincoln Lore recalled that it was at this season of the year that Nancy Hanks Lincoln passed away. On October 5, 1818, this greatest tragedy in the early life of Abraham Lincoln occurred. It is doubtful if any event contributed more to the nourishment of his melancholy spirit than this untimely passing of his mother. The fatal malady, milk sickness or trembles as it was called, continued to baffle medical science until recent years. It is now known to have been caused by Tremetol present in white snake root.

These reflections invited a listing of the physicians who may have ministered to the physical needs of the Lincoln family during their Kentucky and Indiana residences. The ordeals accompanying birth and death are usually associated with practicing physicians, although in pioneer days services at the time of the former emergency were often performed by a midwife. In Kentucky Nancy Hanks Lincoln gave birth to three children and one of them passed away while the Lincoln's still resided there. During the Indiana residence there were two deaths in the immediate family, Abraham Lincoln's mother and his sister.

DR. JOHN F. STATER

Thomas Lincoln acquired from Dr. John F. Stater of Green County on September 2, 1803 a tract of land on Mill Creek in Hardin County. How soon Stater settled in Hardin County we do not know but certainly as early as April 25, 1808 when he served with Thomas Lincoln on a jury at Elizabethtown. An estray notice reveals that on February 9, 1811 Dr. Stater was living in Hardin County "on Clear Creek near the Roman Catholic Chapel." While he was undoubtedly within reach of the Lincoln family in 1807, 1809 and 1811 the birthdates of the children, no positive evidence is available that he ever waited on the family.

DR. EBENEZER B. GOODLETTER

Most likely the physician who ministered to the needs of Nancy Hanks Lincoln when her first child was born at Elizabethtown in 1807 was Dr. Ebenezer B. Goodletter. According to Samuel Hayercraft he was practicing medicine there at the time but removed from the city about 1809. We are unable to find any trace of him in the documents at hand.

DR. THOMAS ESSEX

Dr. Goodletter was followed by Dr. Thomas Essex of England, who settled in Elizabethtown as early as 1809. It is not probable, however, that the Lincolns who had then moved fifteen miles from the county seat would call him when their first son, Abraham, was born. More likely it was Mary La Rue Enlow who served as a midwife at the birth of Abraham. She lived but four miles from the Lincoln cabin and as a mother of several children was well prepared to serve in the capacity of a midwife. Local tradition ascribes her this honor.

DR. WILLIAM SULZER

As early as August 13, 1810, Dr. William Sulzer was practicing at Elizabethtown. On this date he made a subscription of 20 bushels of corn as part of a purse to be "run for on Middle Creek," the site of the local race course. He did not bear a very good reputation and did not remain long in the town. He may have been at Elizabethtown, however, when the third child of the Lincolns was born on Knob Creek in 1811. Mary Enlow, however,

is likely to have been called for this occasion also as the distance to the new Lincoln location was about the same as to the birthplace home site.

DR. DANIEL B. POTTER

At the time Dr. Sulzer was practicing at Elizabethtown a college trained man by the name of Dr. Daniel B. Potter put up his shingle in 1811. He is the only Kentucky physician who we are certain rendered some kind of medical service to the Lincoln family. When the editor of Lincoln Lore was conducting his researches in Hardin County thirty years ago he discovered in a will book, the papers on the settlement of Dr. Potter's estate. The series of vouchers listed revealed one in which the sum of \$1.46 was charged against Thomas Lincoln. The commissioners, Robert Bleakley and John Miller, reported that along with other bills due Dr. Potter's estate they had collected the said amount from Thomas Lincoln. No date for the services rendered by Dr. Potter is available but inasmuch as he did not arrive in Elizabethtown until 1811 and was dead by 1814 the bill must have been contracted between those dates. It was during this period, presumably, that the second son of the Lincolns passed away. It would be a reasonable conclusion to assume that Dr. Potter was called during his illness, or the child was taken to Dr. Potter's office in Elizabethtown.

Albert J. Beveridge in his two volume work on Lincoln, without any documentary authority whatever, cites this doctor's bill in his discussion of events occurring as early as 1806. Without any apology he leaves the reader to infer the medical bill was incurred for services rendered to Thomas Lincoln himself about this time. Of course Dr. Potter could have had no relations with the Lincolns previous to 1811.

DR. JOHN ALLEN

The two Lincoln tragedies in Indiana; the death of Lincoln's mother in 1818, and the death of his sister ten years later, would imply a desire for medical assistance if there was any available. With respect to Lincoln's mother it was almost certain that there was no practitioner who could render assistance. Josiah Crawford who is sometime mentioned as a "yarb doctor" did not arrive in the Lincoln community until 1826, eight years too late to be of assistance to Mrs. Lincoln.

There is a possibility that some medical attention may have been given to Abraham's sister, Sarah Grigsby in 1828 when she passed away in childbirth. The very nature of the case would probably cause the family to hesitate to send for the physician who appears to have been the nearest one then available, Dr. John Allen of Perry County who lived twenty miles away. Records discovered by the editor of Lincoln Lore in the Probate Court book of the county reveal that Dr. Allen was practicing there as late as 1830 and as early as 1827 and possibly much earlier. He presented a bill for services rendered to Henry C. Acton which covered a period from April 1827 to January 24, 1830. Although there was a Dr. John Allen at New Salem, close friend of Abraham Lincoln, we have been unable to identify these men bearing the same name as one and the same character.

It would appear from these surveys that the Lincoln family may have had medical aid at the time their first born child at Elizabethtown and possibly at the illness of their third child who died at the Knob Creek, Kentucky home, but aside from that it is likely they received little attention from doctors of medicine during their Kentucky and Indiana years.

LINCOLN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor
Published each week by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Number 1101

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

May 15, 1950

THOMAS LINCOLN GOES TO NEW ORLEANS

There is general knowledge that Abraham Lincoln, in his young manhood, made two flatboat trips to New Orleans. Few people are familiar with the fact that his father also in his early days in Kentucky made at least one trip and possibly others to the great metropolis. One need not press the claim that the father's reminiscences of the Mississippi and New Orleans stirred Abraham Lincoln's imagination with the result that his flatboat experiences followed the pattern set by his father. Some details about Thomas Lincoln's trip to New Orleans in 1806 are of sufficient importance to record.

Thomas Lincoln may have had some experience with flatboats as early as 1802 when he was still residing in Washington County. The Lincoln home was in the Beech Fork community where there was considerable shipping done by flatboat to New Orleans via Salt River, the Ohio and the Mississippi. One of Thomas Lincoln's closest friends at this time was Peter Sibert, who stated in a deposition that he was engaged as a flatboat pilot from 1804 to 1813. On some of the smaller tributaries of Beech Fork it was necessary to wait in the spring for what the settlers called a "fresh" following a heavy rain or melting snow. Launching a flatboat at such a time was called "going out on a fresh."

Thomas Lincoln first went to Elizabethtown in 1797 where his name appears on the tax commissioner's book as having then been twenty-one years or over. Hananiah Lincoln, a relative, was then residing in the county seat town. In 1803 Thomas, then living in Washington County, purchased a farm on Mill Creek, Hardin County, about 10 miles from Elizabethtown and having learned the cabinet maker's trade he was often in the business center of the county. Here he became acquainted with Isaac Bush, who was to become his partner in the 1806 flatboat venture, sponsored by the local merchants, Bleakley and Montgomery.

Among the more important source data in the Foundation collection are two books, a day book and a ledger, used in the Bleakley and Montgomery store from 1805 to 1807 inclusive. From the viewpoint of the student of history the most important entries relate to Thomas Lincoln, father of the President, who was trading at the store during this interval. The editor of Lincoln Lore discovered these books at Dallas, Texas in January 1936 in the possession of a descendant of one of the original partners.

The fact that merchants took produce in exchange for items sold necessitated a good price for their accumulated stock if they were to succeed. New Orleans offered the best market for those who lived on tributaries of the Ohio and other Mississippi waterways. Inasmuch as Elizabethtown was only 25 miles from the Ohio, much of the produce was hauled by wagon to the point of embarkment.

Apparently a river trip was being contemplated by the merchants as early as January 15, 1806, as on this one day several purchases of pork were made at the price of fifteen pence a pound. The amount of pork delivered and the names of the sellers follow: William Withers, 3,049 lbs.; Luke Colvin, 296 lbs.; John Rice, 547 lbs.; James Young, 2,450 lbs. This represented a total of 7,240 lbs. for a one day's purchase. A month later the store was still buying pork.

Actual preparation on the part of the two boatmen, Isaac Bush and Thomas Lincoln, were underway by February 17, when Bush paid Gideon Withers for "9 Days work on Boat at 4/6, 2. 0. 6." On the following day Bleakley and Montgomery made these purchases: Thompson Overhall, 40 lbs. lard at 6 pence; John Reed, 1 steer 386 lbs., Pork by Able 108 lbs., Pork 318 lbs. Total 812 lbs. at 15 pence; Henry Ditto, Sr., 83 lbs. Lard & Tallow at 6 pence, 150 Bushel of Corn at 0.2; William Withers, 225 Bushel Corn at 0.2, 64 Bushel Potatoes at 0.2, 38 lbs. Hemp at 5 pence.

Thomas Lincoln himself also sold to Bleakley and Montgomery on February 18, 1806: 2,400 lbs. Pork at 15 pence and 494 lbs. Beef at 15 pence, bringing him a credit with the store of 21. 14. 1½. This entry is almost positive proof that Lincoln was operating at this time his Mill Creek farm.

As late as February 26 Isaac Bush became indebted to John Reed for 1988 feet of Plank at 9 pence totaling 8. 18. 10, which possibly represents part of the timber which went into the making of the flatboat. On the same day John Reed received a credit from the store of 0. 15. 0. for 12 Venison Hams which also may have been packed on the boat for New Orleans. On February 25 Horatio Waide delivered 14 hats to the store and they too may have been part of the lighter freight.

The names of Thomas Lincoln and Isaac Bush failed to appear again on the day book of Bleakley and Montgomery until May 3. We may safely conclude that during most of this interval they were at New Orleans or enroute to and from the place. On May 3, back in Elizabethtown again, each man purchased at the store ½ Calf Skin for 3 shillings, probably for some new boots. In addition Bush purchased ½ lb. Tobacco, for which he was charged 9 pence.

Thirteen days later on the sixteenth of May, Isaac Bush and Thomas Lincoln had a settlement for the New Orleans trip as the notation under the name of Isaac Bush contained this credit.

"Cash 13. 14. 7½."

"Boat and going to Orleans 60. 0. 0. 73. 14. 7½."

The credit opposite the name of Thomas Lincoln on May 16, 1806 is entered as follows.

"Going to Orleans 16. 10. 0."

"Gold 13. 14. 7½. 30. 4. 7½."

If Bush received the same amount as Lincoln for making the trip, 16 pounds, and this amount plus expense for material and labor hired which was apparently 10 pounds it still leaves 34 pounds to be accounted for, which was probably charged up to the cost of the boat by the personal labor of Bush and Lincoln in making the craft ready for transportation. A division of the amount would give Thomas considerable more compensation to be derived from the flatboat venture.

Apparently the receipts from the operation of his farm and the money realized for his trip to New Orleans put Thomas Lincoln in a financial position which encouraged him to take a wife. His marriage to Nancy Hanks Lincoln on June 12, 1806 might be called the sequel to his partnership with Isaac Bush in the operation of an "Orleans Boat" as these river craft were called.

Leavenworth when they celebrated Grandma Clark's 100th birthday. Anything like this was a big thing in those days and it was promoted by everybody, especially the merchants, because it brought a lot of people to town. Grandma was the widow of Jim Clark, who was one of the early sheriffs of Crawford County who is supposed to have hanged a man during his term.

Uncle Jake was at the birthday celebration and he had the cane with him. I can remember hearing her tell its history. She said that she was the first white girl in this part of the country, and according to my recollection, this celebration must have been about in 1892 because when she told of the Lincolns she said that Abraham was nine and she was 26. Since he was born in 1809, that must have been in 1818, which would have made her born in 1792.

She said that they were living in a big log house at the mouth of Blue River on the down river side. I remember the house well; the banks have now washed away where it formerly stood. It had the biggest apple trees around it that I ever saw and they had good apples on them. She said that the Lincoln's came down the river on a half-house boat that had been built at Pilcher, Ky. I have seen many of these boats, too; they were housed over on one end for living quarters and penned in on the other for stock. She said that Tom Lincoln laid up the boat for a few days in the mouth of Blue River and Tom came up for her father to write a letter or two for him, which he did, as Lincoln could not write. Her father's name was Sutton and he wrote the letters and took or sent them to Corydon and mailed them. When he left, Lincoln forgot to take the cane with him. It is hickory and has a deer hock that is shaped about like a duck's head for a handle. Grandma Clark also claimed that Seth Leavenworth carried the cane when he was in the legislature.

- I might add, going back to Jake Wilbur, that the dance he played at the last time was a "calico-hop" and was called by my uncle Lee Gilmore. The girls made neckties out of material left over from their dresses and put them in a big grab bag. The boys would pull out a tie, put it on and then would take the girl whose dress matched. Often that was all that matched.

I also read your article about Hind's raid. I remember old Capt. Carnes well and will tell you all about him sometime.

Regards,
CLYDE E. HOUSER.

Leavenworth, Ind.

Feb. 14, 1951

To the Editor of The Democrat:

I read your recent editorial about Abraham Lincoln, especially the part about him going down the Ohio River, and found it interesting because I have an old walking stick that is supposed to have belonged to Tom Lincoln, Abraham's father. This stick was given to me by my brother, Perry, who has been dead for about thirty years. He got it from Uncle Jake Wilbur, an old river man and a great violinist who ran a confectionery on front street in Leavenworth in his later years, in a building that still standing. The last dance that Wilbur played for was in the old Shaw's Hall; he fiddled so long that when he got up the next day his fingering hand was drawn and he was never able to play again.

When Uncle Jake had the cane he always would say, when there was a little trouble brewing, that "he had the difference," and say it with a little sarcastic grin. It was not until later years when it was found that the cane had a dagger about a foot long concealed inside, that it was known what he meant.

I can remember well being at a celebration on Nelson Street in

Abe Known as Linkern at Mill

By WAYNE GUTHRIE

A gristmill was a godsend to a pioneer community when corn was the principal source of diet and its conversion into meal presented a real problem.

Hence "going to mill" was a real event. Farmers welcomed the opportunity for "visitin'" as they waited in line outside for their turn to have their grain ground.

George McCormack, Vincennes, had such thoughts in mind when he set down some observations about the part two southern Indiana mills played in the life of Abraham Lincoln during the 14 years—7 to 21—he spent on Hoosier soil.

One was Huffman's mill on Anderson Creek, Spencer County. The other was the Eckert mill on the Patoka River at Jasper, Dubois County.

An entry made in the ledger of Huffman's mill by its builder, George Huffman, attests that Lincoln was a patron or visitor to it.

It lists the lad as "Abe Linkern." McCormack added that some southern Indiana folks of that era spelled the Lincoln name "Linkhorn."

He said that since the Eckert mill was about the same distance from the Lincoln cabin as Huffman's mill, young Lincoln visited one as often as the other.

In contrast to mills of today those pioneer water-powered establishments really ground slowly. In fact their work was so slow that, according to McCormack, Donald Hanks, who lived with the Lincolns, once commented:

"A hound dog could eat the corn as fast as the mill could grind it."

The result was that often the line of farmers awaiting their turn would be so long that a late arrival had to remain overnight.

Those waits, however long, had their bright side. They gave those pioneers opportunity to meet and chat with other folks who might have some news of interest. No doubt Lincoln also welcomed such a chance for "visitin'."

It was in 1809, the year Lincoln was born in Kentucky, that George Huffman came to Spencer County and built that water-powered mill. Soon afterward another pioneer miller was building his water-powered mill—the Eckert mill—

the seventh generation.

The mill is gone. All that remains is a part of the foundation, plus some huge buhrstones scattered along the banks of Anderson creek. When the last of the Huffman mills was razed its timbers were utilized in the erection of a barn on the Berger farm. It still is in regular use and in good condition.

The Huffman descendants no longer engage in milling but farming.

The Eckert mill at Jasper, which still stands, continued to be operated well into the present century.

on the Patoka at Jasper.

Later Huffman opened a store to accommodate his mill's patrons. His business grew so rapidly he had to build a larger mill.

Huffman then sold land around there to settlers and the settlement became known as Huffman's Mill. Even today it is known locally by that name although both the state highway map and markers list it as simply Huffman.

Huffman's milling business continued to grow, so much in fact that he had to erect a third mill.

Then in 1830 he built there a commodious and imposing brick home which still stands and which has been occupied since by descendants of the Huffman family. The present occupant, Riley Huffman, is of



Guthrie

The Evansville Story Canal Spelled Success for Struggling Village

By J. ROBERT SMITH

Hugh McGary was gone. Elisha Harrison was dead. Gen. Evans had moved to New Harmony. The town trustees didn't bother to meet. Evansville's population had dwindled to about 200. Times were so hard that people simply ignored tax bills.

It was 1826. Fourteen years earlier McGary had started a town on a wilderness river bank. He fought to make it the Warrick County seat, then saw it abandoned by officials. He helped carve out a new county named Vanderburgh, managed to get the county seat established in his town.

His wife and two of his children died. He went broke, lost all his property. His two other children married and moved away. Almost destitute, his health failing, he drifted south, joined his daughter, Clarissa (Mrs. Thomas J. Dobyns), in Tennessee.

Defeated in his race for re-election to the State Senate, Elisha Harrison quit the newspaper business. His newspaper, the Evansville Gazette, ceased publication. Now Harrison was dead.

The man for whom the town was named turned his back on Evansville. He moved to Robert Dale Owen's socialistic settlement on the Wabash River, some 27 miles northwest. Gen. Evans twice had used his influence to make Evansville a county seat. He had worked hard to get it established. He and his brother-in-law, James W. Jones, had saved McGary from financial ruin by paying him \$1,300 for 130 acres. They had platted the town and sold building lots.

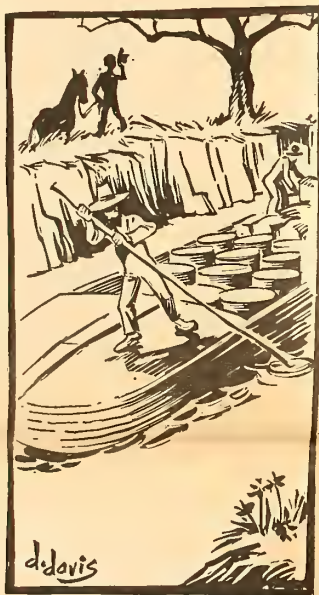
Now in 1826 Gen. Evans was operating a hotel in New Harmony and looking after his farming interests in that area. He had gone to a big town—a city!—with a population of 1,000. Although he advertised his hotel as a house of entertainment, he permitted no card playing and doors were closed promptly at 10 p.m.

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LETHARGY VANISHED when Evansville learned it was to be the southern terminus of the Great Central Canal of Indiana.

for \$20, but no one seemed to care. The town almost ceased to exist as a corporate body. Maintenance of civil government was ignored. The village trustees hadn't met since March 14, 1825—and here it was 1828!

Just when the picture appeared darkest, changes were seen. There was no sudden improvement but Evansville proved it had more life than most people realized. Business picked up nationally after Congress passed legislation guaranteeing home industries protection against foreign competition.

The depression starting in 1820 had tempered the people. They became accustomed to hard times. They worked hard, lived frugally, were ready when a new wave of optimism swept across the land.

The government started building the national road linking Indianapolis with the east. Immigration westward was resumed. Congress made the first grants of land for the Wabash and Erie Canal, encouraging more people to turn westward.

Gen. Evans returned to Evansville. The town's board was organized again. On

March 28, 1828, John Shanklin, the prominent merchant, was elected president. Trustees were John Conner, Alason Warner, Jay Morehouse, William Lewis.

Actually, Gen. Evans didn't live in Evansville. His residence was on his farm beyond the corporate limits, way out on Fifth Street between Main and Locust. Farther out in the country (where Eighth now crosses Main) stood the well-known Bull's Head Tavern at a bend in the state road.

Aiding in efforts to pump new life into the village, Gen. Evans brought a blacksmith up from Kentucky and put him to work. He knew that with some industries this village would grow. Its location on the Ohio River, its proximity to Green and Wabash Rivers, made it a strategic place. By water, Louisville and St. Louis were 200 miles away. There were roads to Vincennes, to Illinois and to southern Indiana.

It was on April 9, 1828, when a tall, gawky youth of 19 named Abraham Lincoln came floating down the river past the reviving village. James Gentry, the Spencer County merchant, had hired him to accompany his son, Allen, on a flatboat filled with produce, to New Orleans. Paid \$8 a month, Abe passed Evansville again when he and Allen returned on a steamboat in June.

Again Gen. Evans was elected to the Legislature. In 1830 he yielded his Assembly seat to Joseph Lane and became lister of taxes for Vanderburgh County.

Although times were getting better the change was scarcely perceptible. The population grew to 216 in 1831 and the following year there were 216 miserable people in the village.

It was a year of suffering, destruction and death; intense cold, flood and cholera. The village was almost buried by snow. The frigid blast lasted for weeks. Ice on the river froze 20 inches thick. Dr. William Trafton crossed on the ice to Kentucky, married his second wife.

Spring thaws brought floods. Evansville almost became an island as backwaters nearly surrounded it. Livestock drowned. Houses and barns were swept away. The town had scarcely recovered when cholera struck in September.

Scores fell ill. Before the plague ran its course between 25 and 30 were buried in the graveyard at Fourth and Vine.

But the spirit of Evansville wouldn't die. Gen. Evans became one of the incorporators of the Evansville and Lafayette Railroad Company in 1833, hoped to see the town linked by rail with points north. The population increased a little. Two more doctors arrived. Prices of lots went up and a few were sold.

Out north on the high ridge, Mechanicsville (Stringtown) was a busy place. Jonathan Fairchild and his sons had a blacksmith shop with five forges running. Evansville's livery horses were taken there to be shod. All kinds of iron work kept the forges busy.

The last traces of lethargy vanished in 1834. Consternation and joy rocked the village. A letter brought by stage leaked news out of Indianapolis that Evansville was to be the southern terminus of the Great Central Canal of Indiana! Heretofore smugly satisfied to be located on the great Ohio River, the villagers had not dreamed that their town would be considered as a vital link in the national improvements program.

Well, now! Get ready for the boom! Real es-

tate soared in value. More people flocked to Evansville. William Town started publishing the Evansville Journal in the Mansell house on Main Street. The State Bank of Indiana established a branch at Main and Water with a capital of \$80,000.

Evansville didn't realize it at the time, but the arrival of a new resident in 1835 was to mean much to the growth and prosperity of the town. From Pittsburgh came Samuel and Martha Lowry Orr. Just two years out of Ireland, they settled in Evansville, where Orr, then only 25, established a pork packing, wholesale grocery and iron trade for a Pittsburgh firm. He soon became a partner, later owned the business.

The Presbyterians built their "Little Church on the Hill" on Second between Main and Locust. Gen. Evans became county clerk. Now, if the Legislature would only pass the act authorizing work on the canal!

This it did in 1836, providing a \$20,000,000 building fund for construction of roads and canals. Evansville celebrated with a great public dinner on May 4, 1836. Distinguished visitors came from afar. Everybody for miles around came to hear speeches and to see the 40-foot pennant proclaiming "International Improvements" which was raised at Third and Main.

A tide of immigration rolled into Indiana. Many came to Evansville. Vanderburgh County farmlands were becoming more valuable. Hundreds of acres were acquired by frugal, industrious Germans. The town started growing in size and commercial importance.

William Brown Butler came to start a dry-goods business, found that the Presbyterians had not finished their church. He looked at the loose boards on blocks of wood and offered to contribute to a fund to buy benches with backs. Gen. Evans and his sons joined with him and others to buy the benches, a pulpit and a stove, which Butler brought from Cincinnati.

In 1836 came a man who was to help build Evansville into a city; who joined with John Shanklin, Gen. Evans, Samuel Orr and John A. Reitz to establish Evansville as a commercial, industrial and shipping center. He was Willard Carpenter, 34, who entered the drygoods business with his two brothers.

Prosperity jolted to a sudden stop in 1837, but Evansville had gained so much impetus nothing could stop the growth, although many suffered financially for several years.

That was the year Gen. Evans became president of the town board. His trustees were Edward Hopkins, James Lockhart, William Walker, Abraham Coleman, John Douglass, Thomas F. Stockwell and Francis Amory. John S. Hopkins was collector; Joseph Bowles, clerk; James Cawson, treasurer; Amos Clark, attorney.

Just as prosperity was vanishing Silas Stephens built the town's first steam sawmill. In 1838 the banks suspended payment of specie, real estate dropped in value. Work on the canal stopped. Much town property passed into the hands of eastern creditors. Many were forced out of business, went bankrupt. Some left. The population dropped to 1,228, but that was still a vast improvement over the 216 inhabitants just seven years earlier.

William B. Sherwood shrugged at the depression and built the splendid Sherwood House at First and Locust (where the Elks Club now stands). There might be depression in the land



ABRAHAM LINCOLN, a tall, gawky youth of 19, and young Allen Gentry of Spencer County floated past Evansville with a flatboat load of produce bound for New Orleans. It was April 9, 1828. Abe was paid \$8 a month.

and business stagnation in Evansville but the town kept growing. By 1840 there were 2,121 people living in the corporate limits and 6,250 in the county. The population had jumped 883 in two years! Steam engines were installed in sawmills. Milling of grain became a leading industry. Cooper factories were busy making barrels.

A disastrous fire in 1842 almost wiped out the town. Bucket brigades were formed. Men carried water from a cistern in the yard of the Old State Bank but they couldn't save most of the houses and stores on the northwest side of Main between First and Third. Evansville reeled from the blow, then started building again.

By 1843 banks resumed specie payments. The depression was ending and Evansville was ready. John A. Reitz entered the sawmill business, helped make the town a great lumber market.

Just as the town was ready to surge forward Gen. Evans died in 1844. He did not live to see the boom of the late 40's when Evansville became the most important shipping center for 400 miles along the Ohio River.

Completion of the canal was assured when Congress made a third grant of lands. Confidence surged back. Business boomed. The Evansville riverbank was stacked high with merchandise for five blocks as steamers tied up to discharge and take on cargoes.

Long lines of wagons traveled between Evansville and northern towns. They brought pro-

duce to the wharf and took back loads of merchandise. Immigrants from Germany, Ireland and England continued to settle here. Especially heavy was the flow of German people, who worked mightily in Evansville industries and on Vanderburgh farms.

Faith in the city's future became firmly fixed in 1845. Gone were Hugh McGary, Gen. Robert M. Evans, Elisha Harrison and Amos Clark. But remaining to carry on were Willard Carpenter, Samuel Orr, James G. Jones, John A. Reitz, James E. Blythe, John J. Chandler, John Hewson, John S. Hopkins, Nathan Rowley and Joseph Lane.

Just 35 years after McGary bought 200 acres of wilderness on a bluff and built a cabin for his new town Evansville became a city. A city charter was granted in 1847. James G. Jones became the first mayor. The city covered 280 acres, had 4,000 residents — almost double the number in 1840.

Exports in one year totaled 600,000 bushels of corn, 100,000 bushels of oats, 1,500,000 pounds of bacon and pork, huge tonnages of tobacco, wheat, potatoes, lumber. Up, up went the population until it reached 5,105 in 1850, an increase of 1,100 in just two years! The city had 10 grist and sawmills, 100 stores, groceries and warehouses, 15 lawyers, 13 ministers, 16 doctors, three printing offices, each publishing a daily newspaper.

Hugh McGary's dream had come true.

Famous Fashion Model

says

figure-8

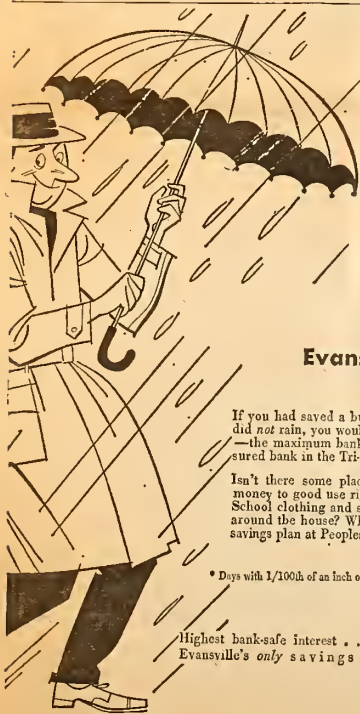
low calorie
DESSERT

for

MODERN
WEIGHT CONTROL



American
Dairy



SAVING
for a
RAINY
DAY?

There were
124* of 'em in
Evansville last year

If you had saved a buck at Peoples on each day it did not rain, you would have \$241 plus 3% interest—the maximum bank-safe interest paid by any insured bank in the Tri-State.

Isn't there some place where you could put that money to good use right now? A vacation, maybe? School clothing and supplies? Paint-up and fix-up around the house? Why not start your "rainy day" savings plan at Peoples tomorrow?

* Days with 1/100th of an inch or more—U.S. Weather Bureau figures.

Highest bank-safe interest . . . for more than 92 years, Evansville's only savings bank and Indiana's largest.

PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK • 222 MAIN ST.
In the Heart of Downtown Evansville

Member F.D.I.C.

Snapshot Winners

Picturesque Fisherman's Wharf in San Francisco proved a top-prize winner in the Summer Snapshot Contest for Kathryn Kissel, 3331 Cave Ave., Evansville, for this well-composed snapshot, which won her the week's \$25 savings bond.



"What's up?" asks this prize winner by North Posey High Schooler Don Brandt of Wadesville Rf. 1, who caught his kittens in this quizzical pose.

Pogoland, in nice detail, is recorded on a vacation through Okfenokee swamp land near Waycross, Ga., by Mrs. T. E. Gibson, 1809 Ravenswood Dr., who won a \$5 prize for this montage of cypress and lily-pod.



Pure joy in the expression of this young cowpoke won a prize for the mother of Marty Huff, Mrs. Marvin Huff Jr., 409 Olmstead Ave., Evansville.

Rules in Summer Snapshot Contest

1. Photographs must be taken by an amateur. No professionally posed pictures will be accepted.

2. Pictures must have been taken after April 1, 1962.

3. Black and white and color prints will be accepted for judging. No slides will be accepted. No prints will be returned. (It is best to have an extra print and retain the negative.)

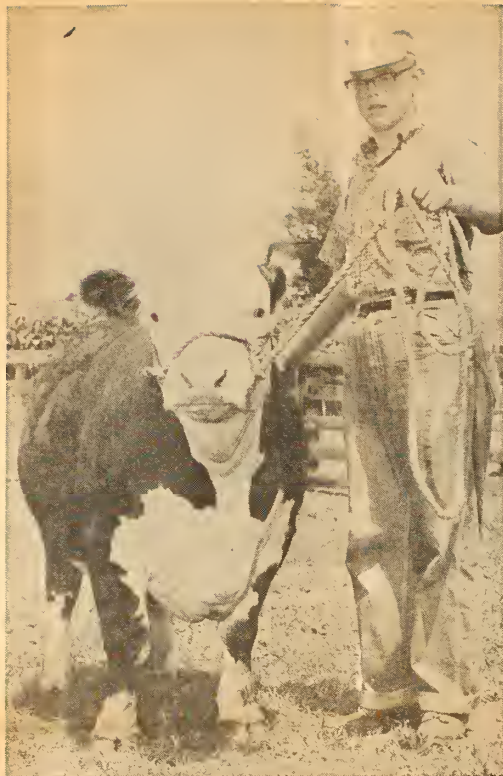
4. Photos must not be longer nor wider than 10 inches and they should not be mounted.

5. Suitable information and a description of the picture should be printed or written legibly on the back of the picture. Name and address of the photographer also must be on the back. It is best to write or type on a label and attach this to the back of the print.

6. Prints may be sent to the following places: Summer Snapshot Editor, THE SUNDAY COURIER and PRESS, Evansville, Indiana, or any photo finishing dealer of Snap Shot Service, a store where you find Snappy on the door. In addition, a contest box for entries is in the lobby of the Evansville Printing Corp., 201 N.W. 2nd St., Evansville.

7. Prizes will be awarded each week through Sept. 16. First prize each week will be a \$25 Savings Bond. The other weekly winners will receive a \$5 cash award. Entrants may submit as many pictures as desired but no one will be eligible for more than one prize a week.

8. Decision of the Summer Snapshot Editor is final in the selection of snapshots printed in the Sunday Look magazine.



DICK HARPER's trophies crowd the top of the coffee table (above). The plaque is the Berkshire Trophy, won at a Tri-State Show; the silver bowl, for showing the grand champion steer in 1961; and the other trophies are for county steer championships, and the Tri-State Calf Show. At left is Dick with "Little Joe," his best steer at the moment, offspring of a \$40,000 Hereford bull.

FEIFFER

IM STANDING
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOU - DO
YOU SEE ME?



I CAN'T
TALK TO
YOU. I
JUST
CAN'T
GET
THROUGH
ANYMORE!

YOU LIVE IN YOUR
OWN PRIVATE
LITTLE WORLD.
OPEN IT UP! AIR
IT OUT! LOOK
AT ME! LOOK
AT ME!



ALWAYS ITS
YOU - NEVER
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WHAT'S THE USE? YOU HAVEN'T
HEARD A SINGLE WORD IVE SAID



WHAT?



WHAT
WHAT?

By WAYNE GUTHRIE

A gristmill was a godsend to a pioneer community when corn was the principal source of diet and its

the seventh generation.

The mill is gone. All that remains is a part of the found-

State Senate, Elisha Harrison quit the newspaper business. His newspaper, the Evansville Gazette, ceased publication. Now Harrison was dead.

The man for whom the town was named turned his back on Evansville. He moved to Robert Dale Owen's socialistic settlement on the Wabash River, some 27 miles northwest. Gen. Evans twice had used his influence to make Evansville a county seat. He had worked hard to get it established. He and his brother-in-law, James W. Jones, had saved McGary from financial ruin by paying him \$1,300 for 130 acres. They had platted the town and sold building lots

★ ★ ★

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a 6—The Sunday Look

for Struggle

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nity to meet and chat with other folks who might have some news of interest. No doubt Lincoln also welcomed such a chance for "visitin'."

It was in 1809, the year Lincoln was born in Kentucky, that George Huffman came to Spencer County and built that water-powered mill. Soon afterward another pioneer miller was building his water-powered mill—the Eckert mill—

RINGSIDE IN HOOSIERLAND

Town of Macy Was First Named Lincoln

By WAYNE GUTHRIE

If the founders of Macy had had their way, that Miami County town would be known as Lincoln today.

That's the way it started and continued for several years. Then its inhabitants came face to face with circumstances that made a change in name not only advisable but practically necessary.

In June, 1860, George and Anderson Wilkinson laid out the village in 20 lots practically in the center of the county's extreme northwest township—Allen—and named the place Lincoln.

As often is the case, history fails to reveal their reason for picking that name. Could it be they were honoring Abra-



Guthrie

ham Lincoln? Sounds plausible. Although he was not president yet, nevertheless his name was much in the public eye. That was the year he, as the Republican standard-bearer, was elected to his first term as president.

POST OFFICE NAME CHANGED TO ALLEN

All went well for some time. Apparently the founders chose well when they picked that site because the hamlet grew rapidly. In fact, in 1869 80 lots were added.

Then events that led to the present name began to happen. First, 1869 saw removal to Lincoln of the post office that had had a sporadic existence at Five Corners. It had been established in 1855 and had several discontinuances and revivals.

That post office brought a new problem to Lincoln. There already was a Lincoln post office—established in 1855—in adjoining Cass County. Think of the mail confusion that would result from two Lincolns in the same state.

Hence the Miami County Lincoln folks adopted for their office the name of Allen, same as their township.

Incidentally, the Cass County Lincoln was laid out in the early 1850s. However, it was not named for Abraham Lincoln but, instead, for Theodore Lincoln, pioneer surveyor who platted that town for its original proprietors, Williamson Wright and Andrew Howard.

Meanwhile, the Miami County town of Lincoln retained its name. But, eventually, confusion in shipping and deliveries prompted the folks to seek another. They picked Macy in honor of David Macy, president of the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago Railroad pass-

ing through the village. It now is a branch of the New York Central.

POST OFFICE, TOWN HAD DIFFERENT NAMES

Then, for a time, the post office was known as Allen and the town as Macy. But uniformity came when the post office's name was changed from Allen to Macy.

Five Corners never was platted. Its name was derived from the fact that roads led out from it in five directions.

One history explains that it once gave promise of a bright future but that those anticipations were checked effectively by the coming of the railroad to what is now Macy and the latter's growth.

It also adds that after the post office was moved from Five Corners and trade was diverted to the railroad town of Lincoln, now Macy, about all that soon remained of Five Points was a church and a few dwellings.

Five Corners does not appear on the current state highway map nor that of Miami County contained in an 1876 Indiana atlas. However, both Lincolns—Cass and Miami Counties—appear on the latter map while current maps show Macy and the Cass County Lincoln.



Lincoln Lore

Bulletin of The Lincoln National Life Foundation . . . Dr. R. Gerald McMurtry, Editor
Published each month by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Number 1592

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

October, 1970

THE PATTON HOUSE Elizabethtown, Kentucky

The house in Elizabethtown, Kentucky, where Thomas Lincoln married Sarah Bush Johnston (the widow of Daniel Johnston) was first called the Percefull house and later, the Patton house. It was razed in 1921. The wedding ceremony which took place on December 2, 1819 was performed by the Rev. George L. Rogers, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The original structure, about twenty feet square, which acquired several additions during its life of more than a century, was built in 1798 by Aaron Rawlings. It was situated (Lot No. 25 of the town as originally incorporated) on a half acre lot on North Main Street, just north of the Public Square. The lot was sold by the town trustees to Aaron Rawlings and Samuel C. Patton. Most of the timber which was used in the construction of the original house was grown on the half acre lot.

The property in the year 1819 belonged to a prominent Elizabethtown lawyer by the name of Benjamin Chapeze. One cannot help but wonder why Tom Lincoln and Sally Bush would be invited into the parlor of the Chapeze home to be married. Perhaps the downtown location of

the Patton house was the reason. It was situated very close to the courthouse where a marriage bond would have to be made and the Chapeze property was even closer to the cabin home of Sarah whose house lot bounded the lawyer's property on the northeast. Then, too, the Widow Johnston was a member of the well known and respected Bush family and was deserving of this courtesy which must have been tendered by Mr. Chapeze. Also, Thomas Lincoln, who had once resided in Elizabethtown, was a respectable gentleman and worthy of the lawyer's hospitality.

While the Patton house would be remembered in later years as the place of President Abraham Lincoln's father's second marriage, it also has an intriguing history as many families of distinction occupied the residence. One of the most notable residents was Duff Green, who became a close advisor of President Andrew Jackson and was later elected to Congress. He married a sister of Ninian Edwards who in 1809 became the territorial governor of Illinois, and the elected governor of the state from 1826 to 1830. His son, Ninian Wirt, married Elizabeth P. Todd, a sister of Mrs. Abraham



From the Collection of Mrs. Edmund I. Richerson, Elizabethtown, Kentucky

This photograph of the Patton house (Circa 1900-1910) was made by J. H. Davis, an Elizabethtown, Kentucky, photographer. It was acquired from a family named Berry, which may be the name of the women in the horse drawn buggy.



Mr. Squire Bush in Front of Old Cabin

From the Collection of Dr. Louis A. Warren

Squire H. Bush, a nephew of Abraham Lincoln's step-mother, stands in front of the Patton house in Elizabethtown, Kentucky, as it was being razed in 1921. He served in the Confederate Army, Company B, Sixth Kentucky Regiment of the Orphan Brigade. He was appointed commissary sergeant November 2, 1861, and first sergeant on May 8, 1862. He fought at Shiloh, Vicksburg, Baton Rouge, Stone River, Jackson and Chickamauga. He was dangerously wounded at the latter place on September 20, 1863 and though disabled remained in service until the close of the war. After the Civil War, he became an attorney at law in Elizabethtown and was a boyhood acquaintance of the editor whose home was located only a stone's throw from the Patton house.

Lincoln. Other residents were well known educators, doctors, clergymen, tradesmen and lawyers.

Samuel Haycraft, Jr., in his book *A History of Elizabethtown, Kentucky And Its Surroundings, 1869*, stated that the "old house" has become classic and he gave the following short history of the structure and its occupants:

"The lot containing one half an acre was originally purchased of the trustees on the 10th day of September, 1798, at the Statutory price of an oath, five shillings. Rawlings hastily put up a hewed log house, about twenty feet square, without a chimney, the timber of which, or most of it, being cut down upon the lot. That was done in 1798-99. In 1799 John Pirtle rented it and moved into it, and lived in it until 1802. After passing through several hands, on the 8th day of March, 1804, it fell into the hands of Samuel Patton, who married a daughter of Major Wells, of Revolutionary fame. Patton lived in it until 1806, during which time he put up a brick chimney, and on the back of the chimney inscribed these letters: "S. P. 1806," and that chimney to this day fixes

the locality of the alley running by it.

"In 1806 Patton sold it to John Davidson, from Virginia. He resided in it until 1809, and during that time weather-boarded the house and hid the "S. P. 1806"; so that it did not see the light of day for sixty-four years, and then only looked out for one day, and was shut up again. In 1809 John Davidson sold it to his brother Thomas, who only lived in it one year; and in 1810 he sold it to John Eccles, Esq., who was originally a shoe and boot maker, but was then a lawyer of some note.

"Eccles resided in it until the 19th day of February, 1814, when he sold it to Gen. Duff Green, who resided in it until 1817. He has since become known world-wide.

"In 1817 Gen. Green sold the premises to Elias Rector, of Missouri. Rector never lived in it, but sold the property to the late Hon. Benjamin Chapeze, a distinguished lawyer. He resided in the house until the 14th of April, 1828, when he sold it to Thomas J. Walker, a soldier, who resided in it until shortly before his death. The house has had numerous tenants in it of short periods. One of them was Montgomery Mason, a hatter. On the 17th day of June, 1835, the present occupant, Dr. Harvey Slaughter, purchased the property of Wathen's ex-ecutors, and resided in it ever since. The Doctor at various periods, made several additions and alterations but it still had an antiquated appearance, by no means suited to the Doctor's taste, he being an eminent physician, a literary man, and fond of the poets; but still his house was on a par with those of most of his neighbors, and he philosophically submitted to its rural appearance, with the majestic locusts before the house, which embosomed the building and lent something of majesty and the grandeur of the feudal times of old England and sometimes pallisading or entrenching himself behind the poet who sang:

'I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curled

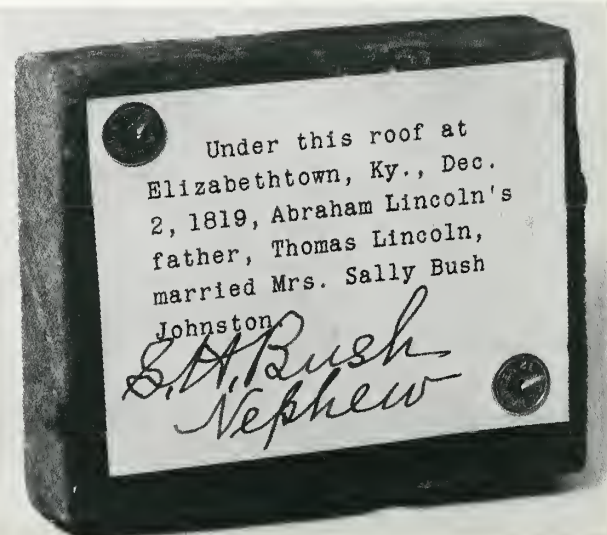
Above the green elms, that a cottage was near;

And I said, if there's peace to be found in the world,

The heart that is humble, might hope for it here.'

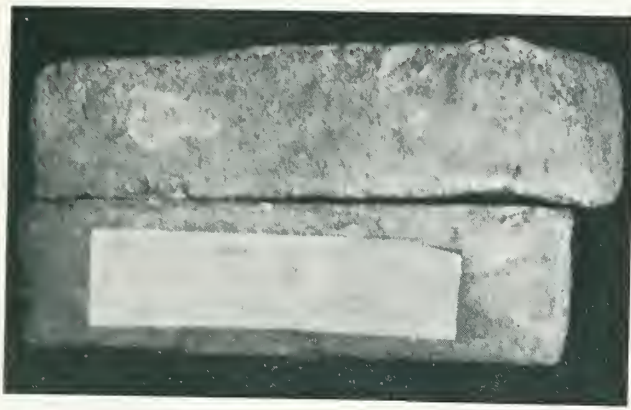
"So it stood for thirty-five years. But it so turned out, in the course of human events, that in August, 1869, a great portion of the town was burned down; and upon the ruins sprang up, like a Phoenix, new and tasty houses, and many houses, such as Dr. Warfield's, Dr. Short's, Hewitt's, Prof. Heagan's, Judge Cofer's, Capt. Bell's and Commissioner Gunter's, in addition to the fine business houses in the popular part of the town.

The Doctor looked out upon this, it became the last feather on the camel's back, and he determined to stand it no longer, and called in the aid of Architect Turner, and off came the old weather-boarding. And such a remodeling and demolishing of the old place, and such a metamorphosing has not been witnessed in the town for seventy-eight years. The tall windows, weighted sashes,



From the Lincoln National Life Foundation

This relic is on display in the Lincoln Library-Museum in a show case featuring the Kentucky years of Thomas Lincoln's life.



From the Lincoln National Life Foundation

Two chimney bricks marked S. P. (Samuel Patton) and 1806 are preserved at the Brown-Pusey Community House at Elizabethtown, Kentucky. They were taken from the Patton house when it was razed in 1921.

magnificent doors, splendid Venetian blinds, chaste and heavy cornices — the whole matter rearranged, renovated and renewed — walls painted a dazzling white, window blinds a heavy drab, sash cherry color, with French glass; nothing gaudy about it, but presents a sober, chaste and classic appearance.

"The Doctor still retains and protects the venerable trees before his domicile with all the sacred care that the ancient Druids did their grand old oaks in their mountain fastnesses."

Dr. Harvey Slaughter practiced medicine in Elizabethtown for forty-five years and retired because of ill health. He died August 15, 1878 while residing in the Patton house.

Situated next to the cleared lot (1921), separated only by an alley, stood another old building, erected in 1802 by Benjamin Helm. In this building was the office of the last immediate survivor of the original Bush family named Squire H. Bush, attorney at law, and in his 84th year. It was in the basement of this building that the Helm-Haycraft collection of Kentucky manuscripts was discovered (See *Lincoln Lore* 1581, May, 1970).

On December 1, 1921 S. H. Bush, a nephew of Lincoln's step-mother and former Confederate soldier, made the following statement before a notary public:

Affidavit of S. H. Bush

The affiant, Mr. S. H. BUSH, after being duly sworn upon his oath, states: "My name is SQUIRE H. BUSH. I was born in Hardin County September 30, 1837, and, with the exception of eight years residence at Hodgenville, I have lived in Hardin County all my life. My father's name was Christopher Bush, Jr., who was one of a family of nine children, and an own brother of Sarah Bush Johnston, who later married Thomas Lincoln, father of President Lincoln."

The affiant further states: "The marriage bond which was issued to Thomas Lincoln and Sarah Bush Johnston was signed by Thomas Lincoln and my father. My 'Aunt Sally' never returned to Kentucky after her marriage to Thomas Lincoln, but my father visited her in their home in Illinois. I have often heard my father tell the story how Thomas Lincoln won the hand of my 'Aunt Sally.' When he came to Elizabethtown from Indiana to see her, he told her that they had known each other for a long time and had both lost their partners, and asked her to marry him. She told him that she could not just then, and when asked the reason why replied, that she owed a few small debts which she must pay. Thomas Lincoln asked her how much they were, and after learning, went out and paid off each one of them and then they were married."

Affiant further states: "I am now the only surviving member of a family of twelve children. After serving in the Confederate Army I began the practice of law. My office is in the building next to the one in which Thomas

Lincoln married Sarah Bush Johnston, which was built in 1806, and has recently been torn down."

S. H. Bush

Nephew

Subscribed and sworn to by S. H. Bush this December 1, 1921.

JOHN G. GARDNER,
Notary Public, Hardin County, Ky.

My commission expires January 14, 1922.

Mr. Bush was in error when he stated "My 'Aunt Sally' never returned to Kentucky after her marriage to Thomas Lincoln . . ." She did return to Elizabethtown with her husband and on September 8, 1829 they sold her town lot and cabin to Thomas J. Wathen (Deed Book C. P. 19) for \$123.00, clearing \$98.00 on an investment made a dozen years before. Another error of no consequence is the statement by Bush that the Patton House was built in 1806, when in reality that was the year a chimney was added.

Today in Elizabethtown, in the County Court Clerk's office may be seen the original Thomas Lincoln Marriage Bond which was signed by Christopher Bush, Junior, on behalf of his sister, their father being dead. This document, now that the Patton' house has been razed, is the most obvious and tangible evidence of the marriage that took place on December 2, 1819, which would provide the youthful Abraham Lincoln with a benevolent step-mother.

Squire Bush mentioned in his affidavit that his father, Christopher Bush (Junior) signed the Lincoln marriage bond. He could have revealed another interesting incident of history connecting the Bush family with the future in-laws of Abraham Lincoln. Christopher Bush, Senior, the grandfather of Squire Bush, has a full page biographical sketch included in *Who Was Who In Hardin County*, published by the Hardin County Historical Society in 1946. Here it is related that Christopher, Senior, was appointed a constable by the Hardin County Court in 1797 only to have him arrest the distinguished Ninian Edwards (on what charge we do not know) who in turn sued Bush in trespass for assault and battery and false imprisonment. The case finally simmered down after an exhibition of proper indignation by Edwards. Anyhow, the State paid the constable for making the arrest.

Fortunately, one photograph of the Patton House, before demolition began, is known to exist. While the house was being razed, Dr. Louis A. Warren who resided in Elizabethtown during the years 1921 and 1922 purchased the roof of the ancient residence with its many original wooden pegs and blacksmith made nails. These were made up into attractive souvenirs and were presented to the Elizabethtown Woman's Club to be offered for sale for the promotion of their projects. The souvenirs, each attractively boxed, were accompanied by a card with the following inscription:

Under this roof at Elizabethtown, Ky., Dec. 2,
1819, Abraham Lincoln's father, Thomas Lin-
coln, married Mrs. Sally Bush Johnston

Signed S. H. Bush
in ink Nephew

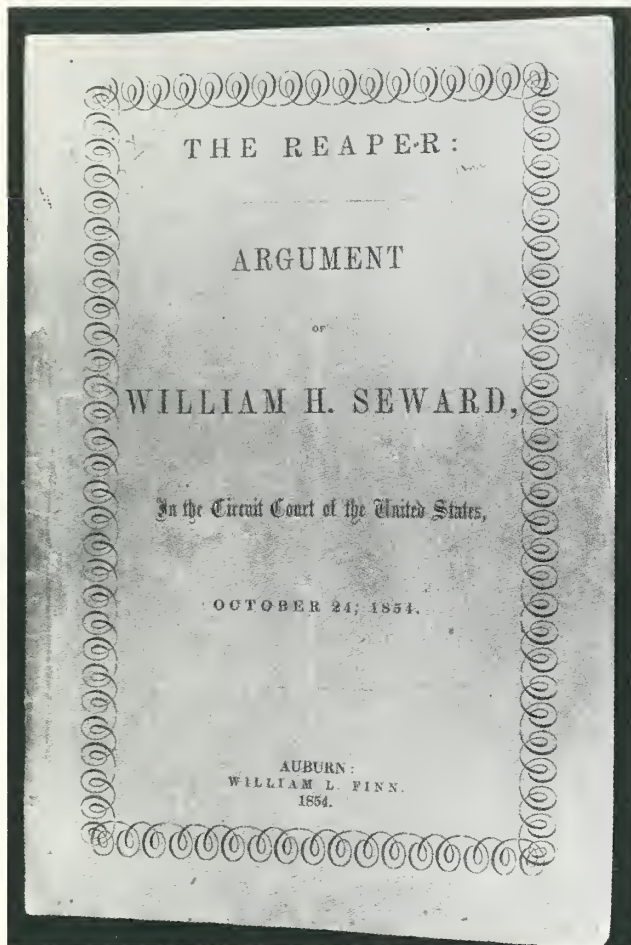
In turn the Elizabethtown Woman's Club published an attractive pamphlet in 1922 with the cover title: Sarah Bush Lincoln/The Beloved Foster Mother/Of/ Abraham Lincoln/A Memorial/Elizabethtown Woman's Club/Elizabethtown, Kentucky. (M2611) This pamphlet contains a "Foreword" by the Historical Committee of the Woman's Club, a facsimile of the Thomas Lincoln marriage bond, a photographic cut of "Mr. Squire Bush in Front of Old Cabin," an article by Dr. Louis Austin Warren titled "Last Lincoln Landmark" and the "Affidavit of S. H. Bush."

It is regrettable that progress according to American standards demands the demolition of ancient historic buildings. The garage building that presently stands on the site of the Patton house is vacant, or has been vacant for several years. A bronze tablet has been placed on the garage building with the following inscription:

In a House
Which Stood Upon This Lot
Were married on December 2, 1819
Thomas Lincoln
The Father
and

Sarah Bush Johnston
The Foster-mother
of
Abraham Lincoln
Elizabethtown Woman's Club
Feb. 12, 1927

Lincoln and Seward Patent Lawyers



From the Lincoln National Life Foundation

A 29 page pamphlet giving William H. Seward's argument before a jury in defense of McCormick's patent rights incorporated in his reaping machine.

On June 21, 1834 Cyrus H. McCormick, then of Rockbridge County, Virginia, was granted a patent on the first reaper. Subsequently, he made many improvements on the original machine, which were patented, and with the competition of many other manufacturers he became involved in numerous law suits.

Most Lincoln students are familiar with the well known McCormick Reaper Case of 1855 when the inventor sued John H. Manny and associates of Rockford, Illinois. While Lincoln was employed on the side of the defendant, received a retainer and prepared a brief, he was not allowed to participate in the case when it was tried in Cincinnati in September, 1855. (See *Lincoln Lore* No. 1516 "The Manny Reaper — Some Background Information on the Case of McCormick vs Manny, 1855, June, 1964).

The final outcome of the suit was that there was no infringement of the plaintiff's patent and court costs were to be paid by the complainant.

Less well known is the case of Cyrus H. McCormick vs William H. Seymour and Dayton S. Morgan for infringement of patents of the original inventor's reaping machine. This case was tried in October, 1854 before

the Circuit Court of the United States for the Northern District of New York. Counsel for the plaintiff was William H. Seward, Charles M. Keller and Samuel Blatchford. Counsel for the defendants was Henry R. Selden, John K. Porter, and Nicholas Hill, Jr.

In the McCormick vs Manny case the main point of contention was the "divider" or "shoe" which preceded the sickle, and parted the standing grain. McCormick also claimed infringement of his patent in the setting of the reel post back of the cutter to improve the action of the reel. Furthermore, McCormick claimed as a patent infringement the position of the raker arrangement in combination with the reel to enable the rake to take the grain from the platform and deliver it on the ground at the side of the machine.

In the McCormick vs Seymour and Morgan case, the main contention was the "divider" patented in 1845 and 1847. Seward ably pointed out that the divider consists of several parts:

First — A beam on the left side of the machine, and reaching out into the wheat.

Second — On the inside of that beam is an iron attached thereto, which enters the grain in the swath to be cut, under the fallen stalks, and, rising as the machine advances, bears those stalks upward and inward, so that they become disentangled and freed, and are brought within the sweep of the reel, which then presses them between the guard-fingers and against the teeth of the vibrating sickle.

Third — On the outside of that same beam, and at the end of it, is a bow extending backwards, bent outwards like the human arm with its elbow, and rising to a shoulder as it returns to the beam opposite the reel standard.

Fourth — The reel, which revolves in front of the sickle, and over the inside Divider, and receives the stalks as they are raised, and delivers them within the guard-fingers.

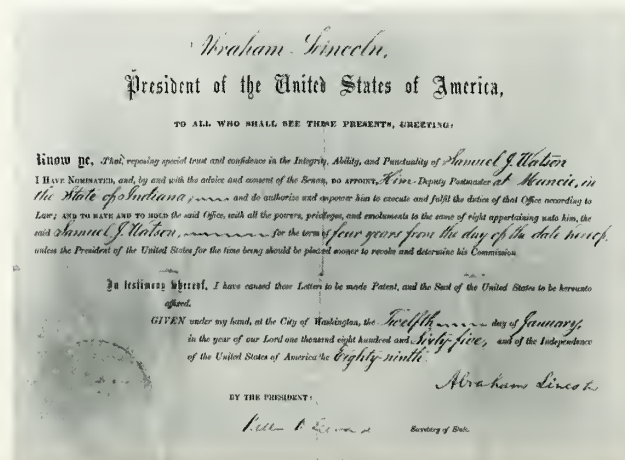
The trial resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff for \$7,750. One cannot help but wonder if President Lincoln and Secretary of State Seward, during a leisure moment, ever discussed the mechanical merits of the different reapers they had studied so diligently and were prepared to so ably defend.

Samuel J. Watson Postmaster of Muncie

Lincoln manuscripts with an Indiana connection are eagerly sought for the archives of the Lincoln Library-Museum. Such a document was recently acquired from Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Thompson of Bismarck, North Dakota.

The document is an appointment of Samuel J. Watson as Postmaster of Muncie, Indiana. Signed by Abraham Lincoln and William H. Seward, the appointment dated January 12, 1865 is for a period of four years.

Mrs. Thompson secured the document about three years ago from her uncle. Sam Watson, the Postmaster, was the grandfather of the wife of the above-mentioned uncle.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD.

Abraham Lincoln passed his boyhood in three places and in three different States. He was born in Nolan's Creek in Kentucky, and lived there till he was eight years old. Then his father removed to Pidgeon Creek, near Gentryville, in Southwestern Indiana. Here young Lincoln lived till he was twenty, a man grown, when the family moved once more to Sangamon Creek, in Illinois. All his homes were log cabins, and he was to all intents and purposes a pioneer boy.

No boy ever began life under less promising auspices than young Abraham Lincoln. The family was very poor; his father was a shiftless man, who never succeeded in getting ahead in life. Their home was a mere log cabin of the roughest and poorest sort known to backwoods people. The rude chimney was built on the outside, and the only floor was the hardened earth. It was not so good and comfortable as some Indian wigwams. Of course, the food and clothes and beds of a family living in this way were of the most miserable kind.

The family lived in the backwoods of Indiana. Their bread was made of corn meal. Their meat was chiefly the flesh of wild game shot or trapped in the woods. Pewter plates and wooden trenchers were used on the table. The drinking cups were of tin. There was no stove, and all the cooking was done over the fire of the big fireplace. Abe's bed was simply a couch of leaves freshly gathered every two or three weeks.

At that time Indiana was still part of the wilderness. It had just been admitted to the Union as a State. Primeval woods grew up close to the settlement at Pidgeon Creek, and not far away were roving bands of Indians, and also wild animals—bears, wildcats and panthers. These animals the settlers hunted and made use of for food and clothing. Young Abe and his brothers and sisters spent the larger part of their time out of doors. They hunted and fished and learned the habits of the wild creatures, and explored the far recesses of the woods. This forest lore Abe never forgot, and

the life and training made him vigorous and tough and able to endure in after days the troubles and trials that would have broken down many a weaker man.

Lincoln was fortunate in his mothers. His own mother died when he was eight years old, but she had done her best to start her boy in the world. Once she said to him: "Abe, learn all you can, and grow up to be of some account. You've got just as good Virginia blood in you as George Washington had." Abe never forgot this. Years afterwards he said, "All that I am or ever hope to be, I owe to my blessed mother." His stepmother, Sarah Bush, was a kind-hearted, excellent woman, and did all she could to make the poor, ragged, barefooted boy happy. She was always ready to listen when he read, to help him with his lessons, to encourage him. After he had grown up and became famous, she said this of him: "Abe never gave me a cross word or look, and never refused to do anything I asked him. Abe was the best boy I ever knew."

There was a backwoods schoolhouse quite a distance away, which Abe attended for a short time. These log schoolhouses in Lincoln's day had large open fireplaces, in which there was a great blazing fire in the winter. The boys of the school had to chop and bring in the wood for the fire. The

floor of such a schoolhouse was of rough boards hewn out with axes. The schoolmasters were generally harsh, rough men, who did not know very much themselves. Abe soon learned to read and write, however, and after awhile he found a new teacher, and that was himself. When the rest of the family had gone to bed, he would sit up and write and cipher by the light of the great blazing logs upon the open fireplace.

So poor was this pioneer family that they had no means of procuring paper or pencil for the struggling student. Abe used to take the back of the broad wooden fire shovel to write on, and a piece of charcoal for a pencil. When he had covered the shovel with words or with sums in arithmetic, he would shave it off clean and begin over again. If his father complained that the shovel was getting thin, the boy would go out into the woods and make a new one. As long as the woods lasted, fire shovels and furniture were cheap.

There were few books to read in that frontier cabin. Poor Abe had not more than a dozen in all. These were Robinson Crusoe, Pilgrim's Progress, Aesop's Fables, the Bible and a small history of the United States. The boy read these books over and over till he knew a great deal, and could read them.

One book that made a great impression upon him was "Weem's Life of Washington." This book he borrowed of a neighbor, who loaned it to him on the condition of his returning it in as good a condition as he received it. And this the young student intended to do. But one night there was a great storm, and it rained down in the cabin and seriously injured the precious volume. Lincoln was very much troubled and informed the neighbor of what had happened. The surly old man told him that he must give him three days' work shucking corn, and that then he might keep the book for his own. It was the first book that Lincoln ever owned. No one knows how many times he read it through. Washington was his ideal hero, the one great man whom he admired above all others. How little he could have dreamed that in the years to come his own name would be coupled with that of the Father of his Country by admiring countrymen.

By the time the lad was seventeen, he could write a good hand, do hard examples in arithmetic, and spell better than any one else in the country. Once in awhile he would write a little piece of his own about something which interested him. Sometimes he would read what he had written to the neighbors, when they would clap their hands and exclaim: "It beats the world what Abe writes!"

So Lincoln was all the time learning something and trying to make use of what he did know. Perhaps the great success of his life lay in the fact that in whatever position he was placed he always did his best. The time when the boy could no longer stay in the small surroundings of Pidgeon Creek came. He tried life on one of the river steamboats; then he served as a clerk in a store at New Salem, where he began at odd moments to study law. In a short time he was practising his profession, and people in the West were talking of the tall, lank young lawyer and of what a future he had before him.

Such was the humble boyhood of Abraham Lincoln, but its very simplicity and the hardships he endured and overcame made him a strong man, a successful man. Later, when he came to be President and the leader of a Nation through a great civil war, we find that it was these same qualities of perseverance and courage and fidelity which enabled him to triumph over difficulties and become the saviour of a great Republic. His life is a lesson and an inspiration to all aspiring boys.—Fred Myron Colby, in The United Presbyterian.

no dot

Here is something about the boyhood of Lincoln that will interest the boy readers of the Advertiser, and lead them into reading more about the life of the wonderful man, which is more absorbing than works of fiction:

Friday, Feb. 12, is the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. He was born in 1809, near Nolin Creek, in what is now known as Hardin county, Ky. His people lived in a log cabin and he didn't have any of the toys and playthings common to the children of today. When he was old enough little Abe was very fond of reading, and what do you suppose were the books he read? They were the Bible, Aesop's Fables and Pilgrim's Progress. Just think of the books the boys and girls of today have and how much they ought to learn from them!

Abe Lincoln sometimes borrowed books of his friends. A story is told about what happened to a book loaned him by a Mr. Crawford. The Lincoln's log cabin wasn't built as securely as our houses are, and in the night a storm came up and the rain leaked through the roof and dropped on the borrowed book. Abe felt badly about the matter and when he returned it, told the owner that he would work for him in settlement for damaging the book, so he pulled fodder for three days for Mr. Crawford.

When Lincoln was a boy he didn't have coats and vests to wear except in extremely cold weather. His trousers were made out of deer-skin. Shoes were a luxury to be worn only in winter. When they were to be worn in summer to meeting or on some special occasion, they were carried in the hand and put on when the place was reached.

There wasn't much letter paper in those days and when Abraham wanted to do some writing he took a board and shaved it smooth with his father's jackknife. Then he wrote with a piece of charcoal. Sometimes he wrote on the big wooden fire-shovel and then, shaving off the writing, filled it up again.

Abraham Lincoln began to earn money when he was a very young boy. He did it by chopping and splitting wood, and from all the people for whom he worked he won a reputation for being honest and trustworthy. All the time he was working he was learning what he could by reading and studying the few books he had, for the schools weren't very good then and he had but little time to go to school, anyway. Sometimes, when boys and girls are complaining about long lessons and that they don't want to go to school, they should remember what a time Abraham Lincoln had, and that it is worth while to improve every opportunity.

no date

RECALLS LINCOLN AS A FERRYMAN

MINNEAPOLIS WOMAN, WHEN A
CHILD, OFTEN RODE WITH HIM.

Mrs. Evans Tells of Her Girlhood Days
in Southern Indiana, When the "First
American" Was Known to All for
His Kind Heart.

Altho Mrs. K. Evans of Minneapolis was but a slip of a girl, not yet 10, when she used to cross the Anderson river in Abraham Lincoln's ferryboat, she has not forgotten the tall, angular ferryman, who rowed the clumsy flat-bottomed boat from shore to shore. Lincoln was then working for a man named Taylor, whose home was on the shore of the little Anderson river which separated the towns of Troy and Maxville in southern Indiana. It was his duty to row the ferryboat back and forth at the call of people who wished to cross from one side to the other. There was a second ferryman, a short, stout, irascible sort of fellow, who inspired such terror in the hearts of the little girls whose mothers were sending them to Maxville on an errand, that they would hide in the bushes or seek refuge in the Taylor house until the kindly Lincoln had brought his boat to shore. He was about 20 then, overgrown and awkward, but his gentle manners to the children made them prefer him to his rival.

"Perhaps that is why I remember him so well," says Mrs. Evans. "But I can see now how, with one sweep of the oars, he could send his boat from shore to shore at low water."

His Fight with Comrade.

It cost a picayune to make the round trip from Troy to Maxville and back again, or vice versa, and a picayune was $6\frac{1}{4}$ cents. Lincoln ran the ferry for the Taylors, whose son, Green Taylor, in a boyish fight, received a scar on his forehead which in later years he referred to very proudly as having been given him by Abraham Lincoln.

The little village of Troy is down in Spencer county, Indiana, a district that overflows with memories of Lincoln, for the old Lincoln farm is there, and the grave of Nancy Hanks, Lincoln's mother. For many years this grave in the bare farmyard was unmarked, but later the Studebakers erected a marble shaft over it. When the monument which had been erected at Springfield, Ill., to the memory of Abraham Lincoln was torn down to be replaced by a second and more lasting memorial, the stones from the old monument were taken to Lincoln City to build a tomb over the grave of Nancy Hanks. The Lincoln farm is now the property of the G. A. R. and its fields are being transformed into a park. The last legislature appropriated \$5,000 for its improvement and maintenance.

Everybody in Spencer county knew Abraham Lincoln and even in the days of his greatness he never forgot his old friends. He corresponded with them regularly and there was a group of men in Rockport for whom he always sent when he was in the neighborhood. They would join him at some schoolhouse or hall where he was to speak and after

the address they would talk over old times and live again their boyish pranks. One of these old men, James Gentry, used to frequently tell of a country party they went to when they were boys. Lincoln appeared in all the glory of a new knit jacket made by his stepmother and a pair of new boots. Either jacket or boots would have been enough for any boy, but Lincoln had both, and that day as they trudged over the four or five miles to the party Gentry burned with envy. But after running barefoot for five or six months new shoes are not as comfortable as they should be and at last Lincoln pulled off the shining new boots and stuffing the socks inside, slung the boots over his shoulder. When he reached the farmhouse it was with difficulty that he drew on the boots again. His finery quite spoiled his pleasure in the party until at last his swollen feet pained him so that he slipped away and came back without his boots, to be, as usual, the life of the gathering.

Abe Lincoln's Ghost Found in

Log Cabins and Relics by Hundreds Bring Back Days of Martyr's Youth

February—the birth month of the martyred Abraham Lincoln of Illinois. So Eddie Doherty, Chicago Sun writer, has visited Lincoln's birthplace in Kentucky, his boyhood home in Indiana, and the scenes of his young manhood in Illinois. In a series of articles, of which this is the third, Mr. Doherty retraces the Lincoln pilgrimage in terms of today and recounts the Lincoln legend.

Dear Abe Lincoln:

After writing you yesterday I was tempted to leave Evansville, Ind., in spite of the pot of coffee served at every meal, and visit those places in Illinois that hold you most in reverence.

But I decided to see Rockport, Ind., before I left. I didn't expect to see much. There might be a marker or a monument of some kind, but nothing else, I felt. You had used to walk to that little town every so often to borrow a book, or to return one. Seventeen miles each way. A 34-mile round trip to get a book. And another 34 miles to bring it back.

Nobody does that today, Abe. A friend comes into your home, sees a book he likes, and decides to read it. "They tell me this ain't so bad," he says. "Mind if I take it along? You'll get it back. I always say I have only one virtue. I do return books I borrow." Of course, you never see the book again. That guy wouldn't walk half a block to return a book. And to walk 68 miles? Abe, that would be not only fantastic, but impossible, even for me.

Recalls Ferry Service.

I wanted to see Rockport because there you built a flatboat for James Gentry—and on that flatboat you went down the Ohio into the Mississippi, and on to New Orleans.

I remembered, too, reading about your ferrying passengers across the Ohio, and working in a store in Rockport for something like 30 cents a day. A 12-hour day, or sometimes a 16-hour day. A six-day week. And you probably thought yourself well paid. Today a boy thinks he is lower than a slave if he gets 30 cents an hour and has to work more than eight hours a day or more than five days a week.

I was delightfully surprised to find a whole village of log houses in Rockport, Abe, and hundreds of relics that not only brought back your days in this vicinity, but made them actually new.

A brave new world it was, into which you walked on your quest for books, perhaps as new and brave and glamorous a world as any boy ever entered.

More Wooden Shoes.

The inhabitants of Rockport were still wearing wooden shoes then. They made them there in the village, made them out of willow or apple wood. They buried the

wood until it was seasoned, so that it would not crack. And then, with crude tools, they shaped and hollowed out the shoes to fit the buyer's feet.

And they used courting rods. I had never seen them, Abe. I had never even heard of them. But Mrs. Curren Abshier, the caretaker of the 16 log houses, "authentically restored and furnished," which comprise the "Lincoln Pioneer Village" in Rockport's city park, explained their uses to me.

"Boys and girls in those days," she said, "had to stay at least six feet apart when they were in public. So naturally they carried these courting rods with them."

I wasn't allowed to take the rods into my hands and examine them. I could only look at them. They seemed to be hollow cane stalks or bamboo.

Private 'Telephones.'

"When a boy wanted to say something to a girl," Mrs. Abshier explained, "he put one end of the

courting rod to his lips and tried to get the other end as close to the girl's ear as possible. Sometimes, I suppose, the girl helped the boy to get the listening end of the rod exactly right.

"Then he whispered to the lass; and she, naturally, whispered back to him through her rod.

"Even in church the boys and girls used courting rods, for the boys sat on one side and the girls on the other."

Abe, did you ever carry one of those things? Was there some little wooden - shoed, pig - tailed, long-pantied, blue-eyed pioneer maiden who whispered to you through a hollow cane? And did she always keep at least six feet from your gangling frame?

The Old Pigeon Baptist Church is here in the village, a replica of the edifice you and your father helped to build. And somehow, despite the fact that it is a restoration, that there is a musty odor in the place, that dust lies on the crude benches and spider webs hang most everywhere, there is reverence there, a feeling of being close to God—and a sensation of being closer to you than I experienced either in Hodgenville or Gentryville.

Imagines a Sermon.

I could see you, plainly, sitting on one of those benches, half awake and half asleep under the monotonous voice of some long-winded circuit rider, half heeding him, half engrossed in some yellow head across the aisle. And, so help me, I saw a courting rod sticking up through your knees.

There has been no attempt to restore the village as it was, or as it might have been. The log houses are situated to suit the convenience of the little plot of ground. Judge Pitcher's law office is quite close to the home once occupied by Sarah Grigsby, your sister. The church is a few steps away. So is the home of Azel Dorsey, the most luxurious house of that era.

The Dorsey place has two rooms on the first floor, with a wide passageway running through the length of the house to separate them. This passage was known, Mrs. Abshier said, as a dog-trot, or a breeze-way. Here the Dorseys dined, *al fresco*, on hot summer days.

Here is the home of Aunt Leptia Mackay who taught all the colored children of the community, and who fostered all the orphans in the countryside. Here is the market or barter house, and the home of Josiah Crawford, who once loaned Lincoln a Life of Washington. The book was spoiled by rain that leaked in through the roof of the shack on the Little Pigeon, and Lincoln, in great distress of mind, not only walked 17 miles to Rockport to tell Mr. Crawford of the

Abe Martin



There's only two ways to find out what folks think of you—die or run on an independent ticket. If some folks wuz as big as they talk they'd have t' room in a skatin' rink.

(Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

no date

LINCOLN STATION.

Where the Martyred President Spent
Four Boyhood Years,

And Where His Mother Died and Is
Buried.

A Reminiscence of the Future President
as a Subduer of a Refractory Steer.

COLUMBUS, IND., October 27.—[Special.]—
On a branch of the Mackey lines in the north-
ern part of Spencer County, in this State, is
Lincoln Station. There are but few houses
there, and the word station, as called out by
the train employes, certainly is appropriate.

Twenty-five years ago there were a thousand
people residing there, and it was then known
as Lincoln City, a name by which strangers
only speak of it now.

At that time a number of Eastern capitalists,
whose homes were at Boston, had charge of
and boomed Lincoln Station. They purchased
five hundred acres of land, held auction sales
of lots and realized handsomely for a time, but
failed to provide remunerative employment for
the new settlers, and Lincoln City ceased to
grow.

An epidemic of typhoid fever set in, and, in-
stead of a city, there was a graveyard on the
hill near it. There are a few of the then young
generation, now in the middle of life, whose
thoughts run back with sorrow to early days
of Lincoln City and the fate that befell it.

There was a period of eighteen months when
no one lived on the old town site, and when
the land on which it was built would not
bring ten dollars an acre. It was at this time
that this land was in the hands of the tax col-
lector and Sheriff of Spencer County.

It was at Lincoln Station President Lincoln
spent four years of his boyhood life, and where
his mother died in 1818.

To the southwest of the station in a heavy
piece of oak timber, on the top of a high hill,
the base of which is covered with a growth of
underbrush, is the grave of the mother of Pres-
ident Lincoln. Its exact identity was at one
time lost, and no one lives to-day who can

positively say which is the grave of Nancy
Hanks Lincoln.

One was selected, however, as it, and in 1879
friends caused to be erected a neat white mar-
ble slab, on which was inscribed: "Nancy
Hanks Lincoln, Mother of President Lincoln,
Died October 5, 1818, Aged 35 Years," while
just beneath is the following: "Erected by a
Friend of her Martyred Son, 1879." An iron
fence protects the grave from what has befallen
others on that hilltop—that of a wallowing
place for hogs. Some kind hand has trans-
planted a few roses upon the grave and carried
some pot flowers there, but each have faded
badly for want of proper sunshine. It is a fear-
fully neglected spot, which, but for the small
slab and iron fence, would soon be obliterated.
The fact is, that the much heralded monument
erected to the memory of President Lincoln's
mother does not exist.

There is yet no wagon way to the top of the
hill where lie the remains of Mrs. Lincoln,
and in 1818, at the time of her death, her re-
mains were conveyed to their last resting place
upon a sled.

In the minds of the inhabitants the memory
of President Lincoln is yet fresh, and many
are the stories told of his boyhood days. Jo-
seph Gentry, now eighty-one years old, and
who resides near the old Lincoln home, and
who was a boy with the President, relates the
following, to which he is ready to be qualified:
The father of the President purchased of his
father a yoke of steers, one of which was very
wild, and much disliked the Lincoln premises,
and would, when an opportunity offered, re-
turn to the Gentry farm. On one of these oc-
casions, barefooted and with a hickory club
about three feet long, young Lincoln went
after it. In response to the question of how
he expected to handle the wild steer, he said he
would ride it. With caution he approached it
and laying a heavy piece of timber upon its neck
under pretense of a yoke, he suddenly sprang
upon the animal, and called to old man Gentry
to open the barn. This being done away
darted the steer down the hillside through
hazelbrush, while young Lincoln held on to
its neck, guiding it with the club. This broke
the animal from leaving home.

Just north of the old Lincoln home is
Ferdinand, a small town, though one of the
oldest in this State, and settled exclusively by
Germans. There were no German papers pub-
lished that circulated in that place, and these
parties remembered Lincoln only as a boy,
knowing but little about him as a statesman
or his debate with Douglas. When in his race
with Douglas for the Presidency, these parties
went against him solid, giving his opponent,
Stephen A. Douglas, 738 votes, while he did not
receive a single one.

no date

RINGSIDE IN HOOSIERLAND

Abe Lincoln Was Rightfully a Hoosier

By WAYNE GUTHRIE

The fact that tomorrow will be the anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birth prompts this plea to every person who lives in Indiana and all others who call this state home. Here it is—let's turn over a new leaf and make a new resolution that we henceforth will regard and speak of Lincoln as a Hoosier.

I know full well that may draw fire from folk of Kentucky, where he was born, and Illinois where he lived when elected President and when assassinated.

But, don't disturb them in the exercise of their respective claims. Rather, let us as Hoosiers predicate our contention on another major premise.

Lincoln is remembered and revered chiefly for his great character as revealed by his acts and sayings. I have heard it said that man's life is divided roughly into brackets of seven and that the formative years are considered generally to be the 14 between 7 and 21.

If that be so, we have made our point, for Lincoln spent those very same years right here on Hoosier soil. That was down in Spencer County where the lovely Nancy Hanks Lincoln Memorial now stands.



Guthrie

It was there his angel mother died and is buried. There he worked in a country store and demonstrated his honesty, compassion, frugality, industry and love for his fellow man. There he received his only formal education—not more than one school year, and they were short then. There his kind stepmother helped him acquire his book "larnin'" the hard way—on his own.

So I like to think of Lincoln as a Hoosier. Hence I get a special thrill from reading and rereading some of his homely, homespun philosophy, especially as they show his sound views on thrift, industry, frugality, self-reliance and economy. They are particularly refreshing these days when there seems to be so much dependence on government for things that in our forebears' times people provided for themselves.

If I had my way I'd like to ask each school child in America to read at least once each day the following pungent bit of Lincoln's rustic philosophy:

You cannot bring about pros-

perity by discouraging thrift.

You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.

You cannot help the wage earner by pulling down the wage payer.

You cannot further the brotherhood of man by encouraging class hatred.

You cannot help the poor by discouraging the rich.

You cannot establish sound security on borrowed money.

You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than you earn.

You cannot build character and courage by taking away man's initiative and independence.

You cannot help permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.

State To Salute Lincoln



VIEW COPY OF GETTYSBURG ADDRESS—Studying a replica of Abraham Lincoln's famed Gettysburg Address at the Central Library are Charles Giddens, 811 North Delaware Street, and Shirley Johnson, 815 North Delaware Street. Both are in the sixth grade at Public School 2. The original document was carried on the Freedom Train. (Star Photo.)

Concluded From Page 1

labeled "Honest Abe," with the American eagle perched on the staffs of two crossed flags.

Jones recovered the prized ballot from a family Bible when it was sold along with other family heirlooms to a second hand dealer in Madison. After a hurried trip to the dealer he regained the Bible and found the ballot still inside.

Another valuable Lincoln souvenir is an 84-year-old copy of the New York Herald that describes vividly the assassination of Lincoln and his dying hours.

It is owned by Ray Schlosser, 1032 North Olney Street.

SCHLOSSER, an antique dealer, found the newspaper in an old chest of drawers he bought at a sale four years ago. He didn't discover the paper until a year later.

The yellowed paper is dated Saturday, April 15, 1865. The first dispatch, sent by Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton, is dated 1:30 a.m. and the last at 7:30 a. m., soon after Lincoln's death.

The last read briefly, "Abra-

ham Lincoln died this morning at 22 minutes past 7 o'clock."

The dispatch said the "assassin" or "desperado" was recognized by an actress and the orchestra leader. A later statement said that "it appears from papers found in Booth's trunk that the murder was planned before March 4 but fell through then because the accomplice backed out."

STORIES SAID that "rumors are running riot after the assassination. Every member of the cabinet was reported killed."

Four of the paper's six front-page columns were devoted to the death. The other two told of the "straggling" Rebel forces in Virginia, the stock markets, shipping news, church news and a drowning.

Another souvenir is a picture taken when Lincoln's body lay in state in Indianapolis the morning of April 30, 1865.

The owner is Ralph A. Trubey of Fargo, N.D., whose family originally came from Indiana. His brother, R. R. Trubey, formerly operated the Rex Manufacturing Company at Connersville.

Ralph Trubey's father was sergeant of the guards on the Emancipator's funeral train.

no 742

JOE ADAMS

Rambling 'Round

"YOU ARE FACING the wooded knoll on which sleeps Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of the President, who lived in this Hoosier environment during the formative years of his life from 1816 to 1830. Beyond, to the north, is marked the site of the humble log cabin where she led him for a while along the path of greatness. . . ."

It was a day steeped in nostalgia—a springlike day with a soft wind sighing through the woods surrounding the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, sighing wistfully as though it were the spirit of the great emancipator playing, like a cellist's bow, upon the heartstrings of all who venerate his memory.

As I walked up the gravel path the brooding silences were broken only by the twittering of scores of cardinals. In their rich red-feathered vestments they deployed along the neat hedges like a royal guard of honor marking the way to Indiana's great shrine.

It was as though they were trying to contribute a note of cheer and hope to an otherwise melancholy scene as the fitful February wind sighed through the forest that Lincoln roamed in his youth, for, in truth, the gray skies seemed to be laden still with the brooding spirit of one of the noblest and loneliest figures in all history.

THIS AFTERNOON at the beautiful new Nancy Hanks Lincoln Memorial there will be no lack of eulogy or floral offerings as the birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln is appropriately observed.

Lieutenant Governor Richard T. James will speak. There will be selections by the Dale High School chorus under direction of Mary Lee Gabbert, and wreaths will be placed on the grave by units of the D.A.R., V.F.W., Women's Relief Corps, Boonville Press Club, Spencer County Historical Society, Perry County Historical Society, the Negro churches and the American Legion.

It will be the first program of the sort since 1942 and it will mark the revival of public interest in a beautiful memorial which is virtually completed. Yet nothing that takes place there today could be more impressive than the shrine was that recent morning when no one was about and no sound broke the solitude save the twitter of the birds, the sighing of the wind and the rustling of the dry leaves across that sacred ground.

In trees and on the ground many bird-houses have been set up, that the occupants might hover near the iron-picketed fence enclosing the mound wherein lies the dust of Nancy Hanks Lincoln. Though her life span was only 35 years, she was able, no doubt, to see in the gangling Abe the greatness he was to achieve and to mold his boyhood accordingly. The weathered gravestone above her reads:

Nancy Hanks Lincoln.
Mother of President Lincoln.
Died Oct. 5, A.D., 1818.
Aged 35 Years.
Erected by a Friend of Her
Martyred Son.



A FEW RODS AWAY is the site of the cabin where the Lincolns lived from 1816, when they came to Indiana from Kentucky, until 1830, when they went to Illinois. All that is left are the hearthstones before which Abe studied under the tutelage of his beloved step-mother, to whom he was to say publicly during a celebration marking his election to the presidency: "Mother, God bless you!"

Reverently that day I walked through the brooding forest, over the hills and through the gullies, with here and there a murmuring brook, and it seemed at times I could see the awkward young Lincoln, between the ages of 7 and 21, scampering or strolling thoughtfully over this wooded area. And I wondered what he would think of the grandeur of the new memorial and of the reverence now being accorded, after years of neglect, the grave of his little mother.

DELBERT COOPER, mechanic and himself a stalwart Hoosier, admitted us to the memorial and showed us through Nancy Hanks Hall, Abraham Lincoln Hall, the cloister and other parts of a structure whose beauty can be appreciated only through a personal visit and which I shall attempt to describe in another column.

At the moment, however, under the spell of Lincoln's hovering spirit, I seemed to have been carried back 116 years over the trail of time, and I could see the awkward Abe splitting rails, clerking in the store at nearby Gentryville or wandering through the dense woods.

He seemed, in fact, to be walking in step with me over the trail that leads toward the lake of some 83 acres and to the old Baptist Church and the graveyard where, with others, Lincoln's sister, Sarah Lincoln Grigsby (1807-1828), is buried. Near the present church, none too secure on its foundation, is a stone from the foundation of the church the Lincolns attended. That church was founded June 8, 1816, and stood 30 feet southwest of the present edifice.

COMING BACK over the soggy trail to call on Charles Newton, the custodian, I could envision young Abe making his way to the church; and there came to me, out of the cathedral solitude, this

CREED FOR THE AGES

Tyrannies end, dictators fade
Under the alchemy of Time;
Fleeting, indeed, is the progress made
Up from the dust to heights sublime.

Old orders pass, old customs die
In the breathless march from goal to goal,
But limitless still are the powers that lie
In the unplumbed depths of the human soul.

The world sweeps on in kaleidoscope
Till marvels, themselves are common
things—

What yesterday was a fledgling hope
Today gives peasants a par with kings.

Aye, the genius that dwells in creative thought
Admits no limit in scope or range,
Yet the homespun truths that Lincoln taught
Are changeless still in the midst of change.

no
date

ABE'S AMUSEMENTS



It has been told herein that Abraham was too tender-hearted to enjoy gunning, and how he shut himself out of the exciting part of the society spelling-bees—but there were many sports in which he was a jolly participant. He went swimming and fishing with the other boys of Pigeon Creek. There may have been a certain childish inconsistency in fishing—just as if fish “hadn’t feelin’s,” like the ants and terrapin he had saved from cruelty at the hands of other boys! Yet, even then his young mind seemed to distinguish between wanton and cruel sport and legitimate fishing and hunting for food.

Then there was coon hunting—the rarest night sport of all country and back-woods youth. A story is told of the sad fate of a “trifling” little yellow dog Thomas Lincoln insisted on keeping around the house, to the annoyance of Abraham and his stepbrother, John Johnston, as it always barked and made a fuss, warning the household when the boys were trying to steal out, unnoticed, to go for an all-night escapade after coons. One night they caught the little cur and took it along in self-defense. After the party had killed a coon, one of them, in sportive vein, proposed that they sew the yellow nuisance up in the coon’s skin. Of course, that was “just the thing to do,” and the boys were not long in transforming the little beast into a queer “coon-dog.” As soon as it was released, the dog started for home as fast as its little legs, hampered by the coon-pelt, would let it go. The boys laughed among themselves over the astonishment and disgust Thomas Lincoln would show when he got up to let in that strange-looking, whining whiffet. But that unhappy combination never reached home. Other coon-dogs, on the way, didn’t understand the joke and made short work of the disguised dog in its own door yard. Mr. Lincoln used to tell of this boyish prank, to which he was doubtless a party, and once said of the after effect early next morning:

“Father was much incensed at his death, but as John and I, scantily protected from the morning wind, stood shivering in the doorway, we felt assured that little yellow Joe would never be able again to sound the alarm of another coon hunt.”

Then, as he grew older, there were fox-chases and horse-races, husking-bees and house and barn-raisings, where his “horse sense,” good nature, funny stories and great strength made him popular and a leader in the neighborhood. He was shy and awkward with women, but was always “hail, fellow, well met!” among men. When he “went to see the girls,” he was always welcome, because of his wit and quaint humor; and he added greatly to the enjoyment of all—paring apples, cracking nuts and shelling corn. Then he always brought in the biggest backlog and made the brightest fire. They all agreed that Abe Lincoln would “get a smart wife” when the right time came.



The dog started for home

A HOOSIER LISTENING POST

BY KATE MILNER RABB

In his "First Recollections," a part of which appeared in this column yesterday, the late Gen. James C. Veatch, who was born in Harrison county, Indiana, in 1819, tells the following interesting story which illustrates some of the perils of pioneer life in southern Indiana about 1823 or 1824. His mother died when he was less than three years old, and he went to live with his grandfather.

"The circumstances connected with the story I will now tell," he wrote. "I have received from older members of the family, but what I saw and heard at the time is very distinctly remembered. A lane between two fields with high rail fences on each side led from grandfather's house to the woods, a few hundred yards off. A Mrs. Snodgrass who lived in the neighborhood, was coming to grandfather's on horseback. In the deep woods beyond the farm a hungry wolf came into the road and attempted to pull her off the horse. Alarmed at his very daring attack, she started her horse at a rapid gait, hoping to escape from him. Her flight only encouraged the wolf to pursue and he followed close at the heels of the horse, so they entered the lane together. The wolf made desperate leaps in his efforts to tear the woman from the horse and she, becoming frightened, ran to one of the high fences, sprang from the horse and climbed upon the fence.

"She was in full sight of the house. The horse, released from his rider and badly scared, came dashing up at full speed to the bars near the house. The wolf was determined to reach the woman, and continued springing at her with all his power. She screamed for help. Her piercing cries startled all the household. We all ran out and saw the wolf and the woman.

"Uncle Nathan ran for his rifle and then for the wolf. The wolf was so intent in his purpose of satisfying his hunger upon the woman, who was barely beyond his reach, that he suffered my uncle to come very close to him. A well-directed shot and the wolf was killed and the woman saved. She came to the house looking pale and exhausted with fear and excitement, her clothes soiled and torn by the wolf. Uncle brought the wolf to the house and laid him near the door for all to look at.

"The screams of the woman and her attitude, mounted on the top-rail of the high fence only a few inches beyond the reach of the wolf, the wolf madly leaping with wide open mouth, glaring eyes and extended tongue, the horse with saddle and riding skirt bespattered with mud wildly rushing up to the fence near the house, the frightened looks and words of all the family and the rapid strides of uncle hastening to

the frightened woman's rescue, the blaze of fire and the deafening report of his trusty rifle and the death struggles of the wolf are as distinctly remembered as if I were looking on them now."

Little is known of the life of the boy from this time until when, at the age of 16, he was living with his sister Rebecca Shrode, on a farm near Silverdale, in Spencer county. His brother-in-law was a Baptist minister, preaching at the Silverdale church. The writer of the paper speaks of "the hard conditions of life at this time, the log houses literally hewn out of the forests, the surrounding land to be cleared of the heavy timber before it could be cultivated, the meager clothing and food and other necessities of life.

"In those days their breakfast was a boiled one, cooked over an open fireplace. The men worked in the fields as late as 9 o'clock before breakfast was ready for them. My father told of husking corn during frosty weather which made his hands crack open. At night he took needle and thread and sewed up the cracks." Schools were very scarce and when they existed were held only during the three months when the weather was too bad for work in the fields. "Whether James Veatch attended these schools is not known, but it is known that he studied at night, after long hours of work in the fields, and that his brother-in-law helped him when he could. When they reached a point where neither of them could solve the problems, he rode some three miles to Rockport to get assistance from some of the teachers there. In 1838 he had made sufficient progress to teach his first school in Luce township and the next year he was elected principal of the county seminary at Rockport."

After that the story of his life moves along as do such life stories of successful men. In 1841 he became county auditor; during this time he studied law and began the practice in 1855, "riding the circuit" with the other lawyers, suffering many hardships, receiving very small fees. They relieved the monotony and hardships, it is said, by playing practical jokes on one another. He soon made a reputation throughout the state as an orator and debater, served in the Legislature, and was a member of the Chicago convention that nominated Lincoln. On the breaking out of the civil war, he organized a regiment in Spencer county and, having been a lieutenant colonel in the militia, was commissioned a colonel of the 25th regiment, Indiana volunteers. After the battle of Shiloh he was promoted to brigadier general, and after the battle of Mobile was breveted major general. He resumed the practice of law after the war and, in 1869, was appointed adjutant general by Governor Baker. He died in 1895.

See some other previous days

Rough Trail of Pioneers to History

Tom Lincoln was looking for a woman to travel through life with, for better or worse. He visited at the place of Christopher Bush, a hard-working farmer who came from German parents and had raised a family of sons with muscle.

Also there were two daughters with muscle and with shining faces and



CABIN IN
WHICH THE BOY
LINCOLN LIVED

steady eyes. Tom Lincoln passed by Hannah and gave his best jokes to Sarah Bush. But it happened that Sarah Bush wanted Daniel Johnson for a husband and he wanted her.

Another woman Tom's eyes fell on was a brunette sometimes called Nancy Hanks because she was a daughter of Lucy Hanks, and sometimes called Nancy Sparrow because she was an adopted daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Sparrow and lived with the Sparrow family.

Lucy Hanks had welcomed her child Nancy into life in Virginia in 1784 and had traveled the Wilderness road carrying what was to her a precious bundle through Cumberland gap into Kentucky.

Sad With Sorrows.

Tom Lincoln had seen this particular Nancy Hanks (there were several other Nancy Hankses in Hardin county) and noticed she was shrewd and dark and lonesome. . . . Her dark skin, dark brown hair, keen little gray eyes, outstanding forehead, somewhat accented shin and cheekbones, body of slender build, weighing about 130 pounds—these formed the outward shape of a woman carrying something strange and cherished along her ways of life. She was sad with sorrows like dark stars in blue mist. . . .

The day came when Thomas Lin-

coln signed a bond with his friend, Richard Berry, in the courthouse at Springfield, in Washington county, over near where his brother, Mordecai, was farming and the bond gave notice: "There is a marriage shortly intended between Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks." It was June 10, 1806. Two days later, at Richard Berry's place, Beechland, a man twenty-eight years old and a woman twenty-three years old came before Rev. Jesse Head, who later gave the county clerk the names of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, as having been "joined together in the holy estate of matrimony agreeable to the rules of the Methodist Episcopal church." . . .

Carried Off His Bride.

The new husband put his June bride on his horse and they rode away on the red clay road along the timber trails to Elizabethtown. Their new home was in a cabin close to the courthouse. Tom worked at the carpenter's trade, made cabinets, door frames, window sash and coffins. A daughter was born and they named her Sarah. . . .

The same year saw the Lincolns moved to a place on the Big South fork of Nolin's creek, about two and a half miles from Hodeenville. They were trying to farm a little piece of ground and make a home. The house they lived in was a cabin of logs cut from the timber near by.

One morning in February of this year, 1809, Tom Lincoln came out of his cabin to the road, stopped a neighbor and asked him to tell "the granny woman," Aunt Peggy Walters, that Nancy would need help soon.

Lincoln's Birth.

On the morning of February 12, a Sunday, the granny woman was there at the cabin. And she and Tom Lincoln and the moaning Nancy Hanks welcomed into a world of battle and blood, of whispering dreams and wistful dust, a new child, a boy.

A little later that morning Tom Lincoln threw some extra wood on the fire, and an extra bearskin over the mother, went out of the cabin, and walked two miles up the road to where the Sparrows, Tom and Betsy, lived. Dennis Hanks, the nine-year-old boy adopted by the Sparrows, met Tom at the door.

In his slow way of talking—he was a slow and quiet man—Tom Lincoln told them, "Nancy's got a boy baby." A half-sheepish look was in his eyes, as though maybe more babies were not wanted in Kentucky just then.

The boy, Dennis Hanks, took to his feet down the road to the Lincoln cabin. There he saw Nancy Hanks on a bed of poles cleated to a corner of

the cabin, under a large, warm bearskin.

She turned her dark head from looking at the baby to look at Dennis and threw him a tired, white smile from her mouth and gray eyes. He stood by the bed, has eyes wide open, watching the even, quiet breaths, of this fresh, soft red baby.

"What you goin' to name him, Nancy?" the boy asked.

"Abraham," was the answer, "after his grandfather."

Little Dennis' Prediction.

Little Dennis rolled up in a bearskin and slept by the fireplace that night. He listened for the crying of the newborn child once in the night and the feet of the father moving on the dirt floor to help the mother and the little one. In the morning he took a long look at the baby and said to himself, "Its skin looks just like red cherry pulp squeezed dry, in wrinkles."

And Dennis swung the baby back and forth, keeping up a chatter about how tickled he was to have a new cousin to play with. The baby screwed up the muscles of its face and began crying with no let-up.

Dennis turned to Betsy Sparrow, handed her the baby and said to her, "Aunt, take him! He'll never come to much."

So came the birth of Abraham Lincoln that twelfth day of February in the year 1809—in silence and pain from a wilderness mother on a bed of corn husks and bearskins—with an



GRAVE OF NANCY
HANKS LINCOLN

early laughing child prophecy he would never come to much.

And though he was born in a house with only one door and one window, it was written he would come to know many doors, many windows; he would read many riddles and doors and windows.—From "Abraham Lincoln, the Prairie Years," by Carl Sandburg.

Joe Williams Says—

Rail-Splitter Abe Lincoln Could Swing a Bat, Too

By JOE WILLIAMS

NEW YORK, Feb. 12—Most of our presidents have been sports minded. Some more so than others. Hoover was probably tops. He came close to being an out-and-out enthusiast, though nobody realized it at the time he was in the White House. Too bad. It would have softened his acceptance as a human character.

Hoover managed the football team at Stanford and we seem to have heard he played short-stop on the baseball team. Unlike most men of presidential stature he remained a reasonable close follower of sports. Even at his present age he slips away, most clandestinely, to see football and baseball games. More often than not nobody knows he's in the stands. He prefers it that way.

He was the only President who was ever booed at a World Series. This was either in '30 or '31. The Athletics were playing the Cardinals. Hoover had come over to Philadelphia from Washington to see one of the games. He left in the sixth or seventh inning. The addicts stood up and booed him . . . "We want beer, we want beer," they chorused. (As who didn't in those days?)

He Couldn't Enjoy It

"I wasn't shocked," Hoover told this correspondent years later. "I understood. I looked a poor sport. But the fact is that was a distressing day for me. As I sat in the box that afternoon two messages were brought to me. One was that a very dear friend had died. The other was that America had gone off the gold standard. Under the circumstances I scarcely had any business at a ball game. That, of course, is why I didn't wait until the game was over."

This is Abe Lincoln's birthday so it may be pertinent to recall he was a ball player. Indeed, he is supposed to have been playing in a ball game when he was notified of his nomination for the presidency.

Were They Surprised!

In A. G. Spalding's book, "America's National Game," appear these lines:

"It is recorded in the year 1860 when the committee of the Chicago Convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln for the presidency visited his home at Spring-



Joe Williams

field, Ill., to notify him formally of the event, the messenger sent to appraise him of the coming of the visitors found the great leader out on the commons engaged in a game of baseball and having his turn at bat. Information of the arrival of the party was imparted to Mr. Lincoln as he stood at home plate, bat in hand.

Wars Stimulate Sports

Wars have a way of stimulating sports, especially baseball. This was true after World War I. Both majors and minors flourished as never before. All attendance records were broken. The minors began to get \$50,000, \$75,000 even \$100,000 for their stars. And in due course a fellow named Babe Ruth was making more than the President of the United States, \$80,000 per no less. (Maybe Lincoln should have spurned that nomination.)

They say the way to foretell the future is to study the past. If this is true baseball will enjoy another tremendous boom when the current mess is ended; that is, if there is anything left of the game after the Zellers, the Bramhams and the Dumonts get through trying to make it over.

"Tell the gentlemen," he said, "that I am glad to know of their coming but they will have to wait a few minutes until I make another base hit."

This is history's only known reference to Lincoln as a ball player. It is entirely too brief. Lincoln at least must have been

Making Their Wilderness Home.

Thomas Lincoln was something of a waterman. In the frequent changes of occupation, which had hitherto made his life so barren of good results, he could not resist the temptation to the career of a flatboatman. He had accordingly made one, or perhaps two, trips to New Orleans, says Lamon's "Life of Lincoln," in the company and employment of Isaac Bush, who was probably a near relative of Sally Bush. It was therefore natural that when, in the fall of 1816, he finally determined to emigrate he should attempt to transport his goods by water. He built himself a boat, which seems to have been none of the best, and launched it on the Rolling Fork, at the mouth of Knob creek, a half mile from his cabin.

Some of his personal property, including carpenter's tools, he put on board, and the rest he traded for 400 gallons of whisky. With this crazy boat and this singular cargo he put out into the stream alone, and, floating with the current down the Rolling Fork and then down Salt river, reached the Ohio without any mishap. Here his craft proved rickety when contending with the difficulties of the larger stream, or perhaps there was a lack of force in the management of it, or perhaps the single navigator had consoled himself during the lonely voyage by too frequent applications to a portion of his cargo. At all events, the boat capsized and the loading went to the bottom. He fished up a few of the tools "and most of the whisky," and, righting the little boat, again floated down to a landing at Thompson's Ferry, two and a half miles west of Troy, in Perry county, Ind.

Here he sold his treacherous boat, and leaving his remaining property in the care of a settler named Posey, trudged off on foot to select "a location" in the wilderness. He

did not go far, but found a place that he thought would suit him only sixteen miles distant from the river. He then turned about and walked all the way back to Knob creek, in Kentucky, where he took a fresh start with his wife and her children. Of the latter there were only two—Nancy (or Sarah), 9 years of age, and Abraham, 7. Mrs. Lincoln had given birth to another son some years before, but he had died when only three days old. After leaving Kentucky, she had no more children.

When they got to Posey's Lincoln hired a wagon, and, loading on it the whisky and other things he had stored there, went on toward the place which has since become famous as the "Lincoln farm." He was now making his way through an almost untrodden wilderness. There was no road, and for a part of the distance not even a foot trail. He was slightly assisted by a path of a few miles in length which had been "blazed out" by an earlier settler named Hoskins. But he was obliged to suffer long delays, and cut out a passage for the wagon with his ax. At length, after many detentions and difficulties, he reached the point where he intended to make his future home.

It was situated between the forks of Big Pigeon and Little Pigeon creeks, a mile and a half east of Gentryville, a village which grew up afterwards and now numbers about 300 inhabitants. The whole country was covered with a dense forest of oaks, beeches, walnuts, sugar maples, and nearly all the varieties of trees that flourish in North America. The woods were usually open and devoid of underbrush; the trees were of the largest growth, and beneath the deep shades they afforded was spread out a rich green sward. The natural grazing was good and hogs found abundant sustenance in the prodigious quantity of mast.



SECTION A—PAGE NINE.

Henry Jones

no date

LINCOLN'S EARLY DAYS IN INDIANA

Some Details of the Great Emancipator's Life There While a Boy.

The recent proposal of a public-spirited citizen of Illinois to erect a monument at the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, in Spencer county, Indiana, has awakened a new interest in the life of the Lincoln family in Indiana, says an Evansville (Ind.) writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. On the 8th instant the Spencer County Council voted an appropriation of \$800 to buy a sixteen-acre tract from the old Lincoln farm, near the centre of which, and included within this purchase, is the low mound, the granite slab and the iron railing which mark the spot where sleeps the humble pioneer woman who gave birth to the great emancipator. This park will in a few days be deeded to the Nancy Hanks Lincoln Memorial Association, which has just been organized and incorporated under the laws of Indiana. This association is to be composed of the Governor of Indiana, who is to be the permanent chairman; the three Commissioners of Spencer county, the commander of Department of Indiana, Grand Army of the Republic, the State Commander of the Sons of Veterans, the State Commander-in-Chief of the Loyal Legion and the Auditor of Spencer county, the latter of whom is to be permanent secretary. These men, regardless of political changes, shall always be the directors and shall make such improvements in and around the park as they think proper.

The grave is on a wooded hillside, sloping to the north, and about thirty yards from the spot where the Lincoln cabin stood, no vestige of which now remains. Ten miles from the Ohio river and sixty from the Wabash, this spot was on the remote front of civilization when Thomas Lincoln removed here with his family in 1813. The journey of about 100 miles, from Hardin county, Kentucky, was made by raft, down Salt river, and the Ohio to the mouth of Anderson river, and from thence through the unbroken wilderness on horseback. Abraham, a babe of four years, was carried in his mother's arms. Thomas Lincoln did not finish his cabin the first year, as most of his time was necessarily employed in clearing away the dense forest growth from a small tract and making a crop to carry them through the winter, which came on cold and bitter. The south side of the cabin was open, and in this miserable shelter the pioneers endured the blasts and snows. In 1818, when the boy Abraham was nine, his mother died of "milk fever," a scourge which swept over Southern Indiana in September and October of that year.

Thomas Lincoln was soon remarried to Sarah Bush Johnson, of Hardin county, Kentucky, whom he brought to his cabin north of the Ohio. Sarah Lincoln, though not a woman of the intelligence of Nancy Lincoln, was of a more energetic disposi-

tion, and was by nature and physique better able to cope with the pioneer hardships. She made Abraham an excellent stepmother.

Wesley Hall, a hale and hearty old man of eighty-two, now residing in Union county, Kentucky, was reared near Gentryville, Ind., about two miles from the Lincoln farm. In a conversation with the writer Mr. Hall related some interesting details of Abraham Lincoln's life in Indiana which have never before been published.

"My father was a carpenter," said Mr. Hall, "and occasionally had Tom Lincoln working for him. One day Abe came over with his father and the men set him planing at one of the benches in the shop. I was a small child then—about five or six years old—and I remember playing in the shavings that Abe threw off the boards in billowy piles about him. The most striking thing that I noticed about Lincoln that day was his large feet. I remember that I finally procured my father's carpenter lead pencil and, creeping under the bench unobserved, marked a line at Abe's heel and toe, and when the Lincolns had gone home called my father to show him, by the marks on the floor, how long Abe's foot was.

"But the most vivid recollection I have of Lincoln," continued Mr. Hall, "is in connection with an incident that occurred as I was one time returning from mill. My father's place was three miles northwest of Gentryville and the Lincoln clearing was about half-way between our place and the town. It was late in the fall and I had been to mill with a grist and was riding home astride my sack of meal. I reached the Lincoln clearing about dark. It had just commenced snowing, and as I rode up Thomas Lincoln came out to the road to speak to me. 'Better 'light, Wes, and stay all night,' he said, heartily. 'It's going to snow.' At first I hesitated, but when Mrs. Lincoln—Abe's stepmother—came out and seconded the invitation I consented, and Tom Lincoln helped me down from my horse. Then he called Abe, who came out bareheaded and barefooted and took the horse to the stable. As I remember him at that time Abe was an awkward boy of about nineteen or twenty. He had black, bushy hair, and wore homespun clothes. I also remember that his trousers were far too short for him and came no lower than six or eight inches above the ankle. As I warmed before the big fireplace Mrs. Lincoln scraped a turnip, and when she had finished filled it with grease, in which she laid a rag. This was a home-made lamp, or what we called in those days a 'slut.' When Abe came in it had become quite dark. Mrs. Lincoln said: 'Abe, take the butcher knife and go to the shed and cut some meat for supper. Wes will go along and hold the light.' We went out into the snow together, from which the ground was now white. Abe was still barefooted, and I will never forget how he looked as he walked through the snow. The great toe on one foot he had stubbed and tied up in a rag, and he limped along and held that toe straight up out of the snow. When we had cut the meat we returned to the house, Abe stepping in the same tracks as nearly as possible, for his feet were getting very cold. Mrs. Lincoln soon had a hot supper of bacon, roasted potatoes, and corn bread. We talked about neighborhood topics, but Abe was rather silent. As a young boy will in the presence of older boys, I felt rather backward, for Abe was about ten years my senior, and I suppose regarded me as a child. But after supper he got his new book and brought it to show me. I remember it was 'The Life of Benjamin Franklin.' When he noticed my interest he warmed to me at once and told me some of the facts of Franklin's life, and then showed me his other books, of which he had three or four. That night I slept with Abe in the loft. Thus I spent an evening that would have been memorable to me even had Lincoln never achieved his future greatness.

"I believe that it was the following

spring that the Lincolns moved to Illinois. I can remember but one time after the incident just related that I saw Abe, and that was at a log-rolling. I remember that at the noon hour he sat apart from the other men at the foot of a tree and read from a book."

no date

State Library Keeps Running History Of Indiana In Files of Newspapers

To most of us, an out-of-date newspaper is a useless object that we toss into the nearest wastebasket. A visit to the Indiana state library, however, proves that there are great numbers of persons to whom the use of the newspaper collections often is an important matter.

According to Harold F. Brigham, director, the state library collection of nearly 8,000 volumes of newspapers, most of which were published in the state, is the most complete collection of Indiana papers in existence. As a day-by-day account of happenings in Indiana cities, counties and the state as a whole, newspapers probably provide the most important single source for historical information.

"Newspaper files are particularly important now," Mr. Brigham said, "as a source of war information. Not only are they being used in immediate connection with war work, but they also will provide a store of material for the historian who someday will wish to write of the part Indiana is playing in the war effort."

Many Consult Files.

Margaret Pierson, archivist in charge of the newspaper reading room, reports that government officials, newspapermen, industrialists and agencies engaged in war work constantly send representatives from their offices to consult the newspaper files. Among problems for which they currently are searching for material are housing in Indiana cities, agricultural and farm data, comparative volumes of business and industrial expansion, building operations, the labor situation and other aspects of civilian life related to war problems.

During the sessions of the Legislature, many state senators and representatives use newspapers to study changes in public opinion and reactions to pending legislation among their own constituents.

War workers without necessary birth certificates search newspapers for information that will authenticate the date or place of their birth, Miss Pierson said. Government officials who depend upon newspapers to distribute vital announcements and regulations in regard to rationing, war produc-

tion and labor recruitment for war work, check papers from all parts of the state to determine if essential regulations and other information are being published throughout Indiana.

Takes 195 Papers.

The newspaper department receives 195 papers regularly, all but three of which are from this state. A special effort is made to get county weekly papers specializing in local events, as well as the larger metropolitan papers. At the present time, the state library receives at least one newspaper from each county.

In addition to their news content, Miss Pierson pointed out, papers also are useful because of their advertisements from which information on clothing styles and living costs can be gleaned. Colored comic sections of Sunday papers which used to be discarded, are bound carefully now with the rest of the newspaper volumes. "Comics follow the war closely," she said, "and because they have such wide audiences of adults as well as youngsters, their influence is broad and characteristic of changes in public opinion."

Because of the scarcity of other kinds of sources for early state history, the earlier papers are considered so valuable that they are given special protection against loss or damage. All newspapers published in Indiana before 1845 are kept in the vaults of the Indiana division of the library, which is under the supervision of Mrs. Marguerite Anderson.

In many instances these early papers are unique. Few such papers survive because of their unwieldy size and the fact that interest in them is temporary. Because newspapers were printed on rag paper before 1845, Mrs. Anderson said, the earlier papers are usually in good condition while more recent ones printed on cheaper pulp papers are brittle and must be handled with the greatest care.

Microfilm Some.

The state library is photographing papers in the poorest condition on microfilm so that their contents can be preserved. In this process the papers are photographed on a special kind of moving picture film. The film is used in a "reader" which projects the image of the page to about its original size on a ground glass plate. Aside from the fact that microfilm protects the contents of papers from loss through the disintegration of paper, it can be stored in a very small space as compared to the bulky volumes of the original newspaper. The state library has complete microfilm equipment on hand.

Wide use is made of newspaper indexes. All Indiana papers before 1845 are indexed in extensive card files. Since 1898 the state library

has maintained a day-by-day running index of the contents of the three Indianapolis dailies.

The newspaper collection has been used in the past by many writers, research workers and novelists. Albert Beveridge spent a considerable time studying the newspaper files when he was gathering material for his monumental life of Abraham Lincoln.

"After he had gone through the papers once to catch all references to Lincoln," Mrs. Anderson said, "he went through them carefully a second time to study the advertisements which helped him to reconstruct the atmosphere of Lincoln's times."

Gazette First Paper.

The first paper issued in Indiana was the Indiana Gazette, issued by Elihu Stout at Vincennes, July 4, 1804. This later was called the Western Sun. Early newspapers were strong political vehicles in which their editors did not mince words. It was not uncommon for an editor to call his competitor or political adversary a scoundrel or even a skunk.

During early days mail was expensive and uncertain and the receipt of a letter was a real event for the entire community as well as the addressee. Papers often published lists of those for whom letters had arrived and not infrequently published personal letters which had come from the East. Infrequently advertisements appeared offering rewards for runaway slaves.

Once each year, on New Year's day, it was the custom for the papers to publish an "address" for their carriers. These "addresses" usually were in the form of a long poem published on a single sheet which the newsboys presented personally when they delivered the New Year's paper. It was the custom for the newsboy to expect a gift of a shilling or two from each of his subscribers on that day.

Miners Given Five

no date

Boulder, Honoring G. A. R., Dedicated in Park Here



Photo by C. W. Lininger, Young Studio.

Marks Spot Where Abraham Lincoln Gave His Now Well Known Address in Opposing Slavery.

The city of Kalamazoo Saturday afternoon was presented with a boulder, bearing a bronze inscription, by the Sarah E. Fuller tent, Daughters of Union Veterans. The boulder has been placed in Bronson park at the site where Abraham Lincoln gave an anti-slavery address in August, 1856, and was given in memory of that occasion and to Orcutt Post, G. A. R.

Mrs. Frank Proseus of the Daughters of Union Veterans presided at the presentation service in the park Saturday afternoon, which was attended by about 200 men and women. During the program, a few remarks from Comrade James A. Taylor of the Orcutt Post, who was unable to be present, were read by the chairman, after which Mrs. Killman McMickens sang a solo. Smith H. Carleton, a member of the G. A. R. post, gave a talk in which he traced the events of the Civil war and made special mention of Lincoln's great work in freeing the slaves. This was followed by a song by Comrade and Mrs. J. P. Riley, after which Comrade Riley spoke briefly, extending thanks to the donors of the boulder.

William Allen, Civil war veteran, was present and addressed a few remarks to the audience, recalling his capture three days before Lee's surrender, and his arrival in Washington the night that President Lincoln was assassinated. He closed his remarks by singing one of the songs which was a favor-

ite with Michigan men serving their country during the war. Mrs. McMickens sang "Just a Song at Twilight," and the audience joined in for the choruses.

Mrs. Proseus presented the boulder to the city, and Mayor William Shakespeare, Jr., in accepting it said: "It is a particularly great pleasure for me to accept this boulder on behalf of the city of Kalamazoo, and to assure members of Orcutt Post and their associates that the city will use great care in preserving it. Abraham Lincoln always chose to serve the people first, and we shall endeavor to do that also." In closing Mayor Shakespeare mentioned that his father was a Civil war veteran and that his mother was active in one of the affiliated G. A. R. organizations.

In the absence of City Manager Edward Rutz, City Auditor Douglas Turnbull spoke briefly.

C. W. Filmore, member of Orcutt Post, G. A. R., was introduced, after which music was presented by the D. U. V Fife and Drum Corps. The ceremony closed with members of the D. U. V., all carrying bouquets, going to the platform and presenting each G. A. R. veteran with flowers from each bouquet. Mayor Shakespeare, Mr. Turnbull and Mrs. McMickens also received flowers.

Mrs. Ella Malkuska, Mrs. Ida Repp, Mrs. Mattie White and Mrs. Mable Kirk comprised the color guard around the boulder during the ceremony.

no date

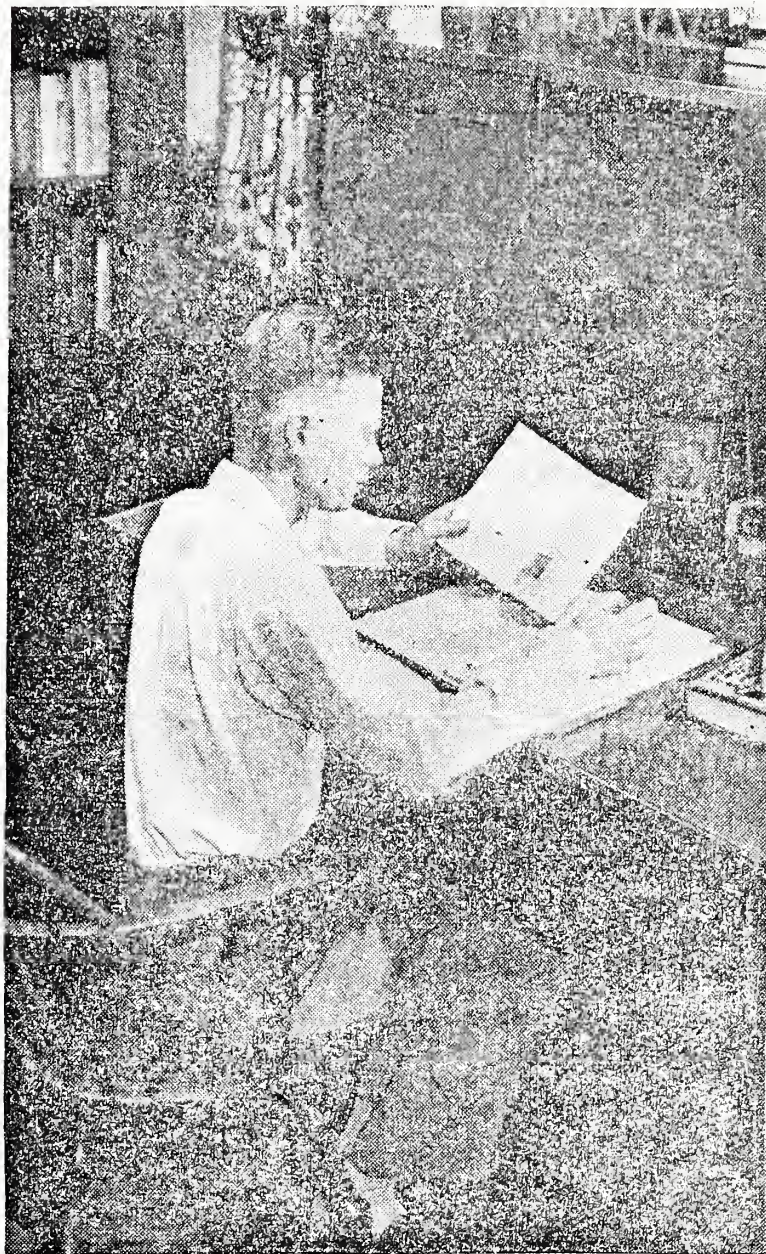
THE INDI

INDIANA'S GREAT EVENING NEWSPAPER



THE WILDERNESS LONELINESS MARKED HIM

Paul Manship's heroic statue of Lincoln as a Hoosier youth stands outside the Lincoln National Life Building in Ft. Wayne. The Lincoln National Life Foundation has one of the five great collections of Lincolniana in the country.—The News Photo, George F. Tilford.



STUDENT USES LINCOLN'S DESK

Sitting at the desk that Lincoln used in Springfield, Ill., George Gayer, Abingdon, Ill., takes notes on a book titled "A. Lincoln," by Ross F. Lockridge, historian and father of the novelist. The desk is part of the famous Oakleaf collection of Lincolniana at Indiana University. —The News Photo, George F. Tilford.

ABE LINCOLN MADE JACK SLADE LAUGH

Joseph A. Slade, better known as "Jack" Slade, he of Overland stage fame, who later became a desperate outlaw and was hanged by the Vigilantes in Montana, spent considerable time in Atchison, on the east end of the Overland trail, before he drifted further west.

On the occasion of Abraham Lincoln's visit to Atchison in 1859, Slade was present, and was among the small group that greeted the young Illinois lawyer at the historic Massasoit Hotel in that city; in fact, Slade himself hailed from Lincoln's state, Illinois.

E. W. Howe, of Atchison, distinguished journalist, author, philosopher, globe-trotter and local historian, in a speech at the opening of the new Whitelow Hotel in Atchison, May 26, 1926, said that Slade was present when Lincoln was telling yarns at the old Massasoit House, after his speech at the M. E. Church, and that Slade, who was "a hard-boiled individual, and who had never been known to laugh," to use Mr. Howe's words "actually laughed at a joke Lincoln told." It was about an occasion when Lincoln's children were gathered about him one evening and one of them asked Lincoln what he said when he proposed to Mrs. Lincoln. He hesitated about answering the query, but the children persisted. Finally, in his droll way he informed the children that he said "Yes." "Slade laughed at that," said Mr. Howe, "and it was not long before word went out that Lincoln had made Slade laugh."

no date

Memorial Rites Planned In Salute To Lincoln

Editorial on Page 14

Indiana will pause today to pay homage to the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln, on the 140th anniversary of his birth.

City, county and state offices and banks will be closed all day in honor of the birthday of Indiana's adopted son. Federal offices will be closed with the exception of the postoffice, which will remain open until noon. One mail delivery will be made.

During the last week Indiana Republicans have held their annual "Lincoln Day" speeches.

Outstanding talk today will be by United States Representative in Congress John Lodge (R.-Conn.), who will speak at an observance here sponsored by the Marion County Republican Veterans of World War II.

INDIANA and Hoosiers still covet memories and mementoes of the period between 1816 and 1830, when Lincoln lived in this state. Early in 1816 the great President, then a boy, moved across the Ohio River from Kentucky with his parents.

His childhood and adolescent years were spent in Southern Indiana. His boyhood cabin and the grave of his mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, is enshrined in Spencer County.

Memorial services will be held there today in the Nancy Hanks State Memorial in Lincoln Park. Opening services will be held at the chapel in the park, and a wreath will be laid on the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln.

Albert L. Jones, 2126 East Michigan Street, owns one of the hundreds of souvenirs from the days of Lincoln. He has a Lincoln ballot of the 1864 national election.

HE SAID he read with interest a story in last Sunday's Star that told of the discovery of a similar ballot for the 1860 election, found by a former Crothersville resident.

The one he has and the other are very similar. However, the 1860 ballot was headed "Republican Ticket" and the 1864 ballot is headed "Unconditional Union Ticket." Both bear at the top identical portraits of Lincoln.

Turn to Page 16, Column 5

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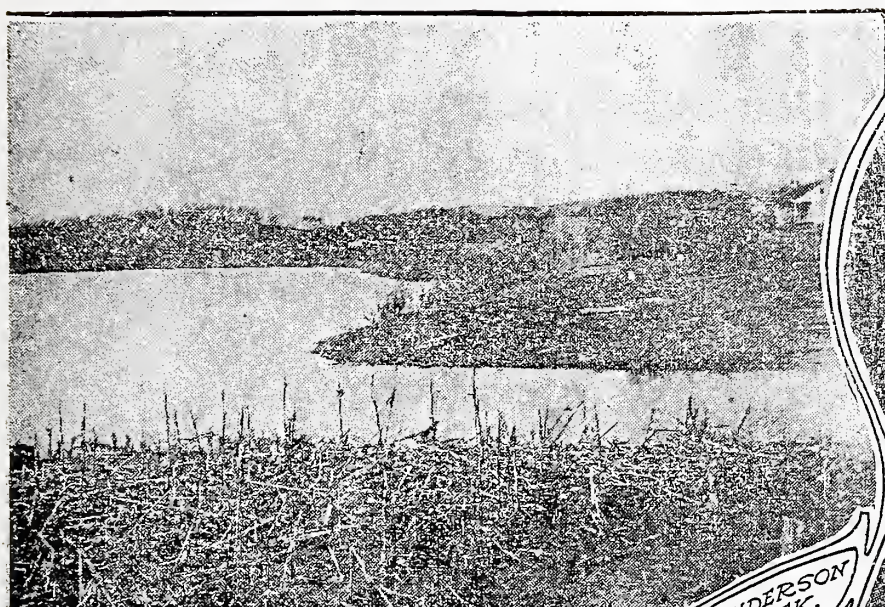


NATIONAL LINCOLN SHRINE

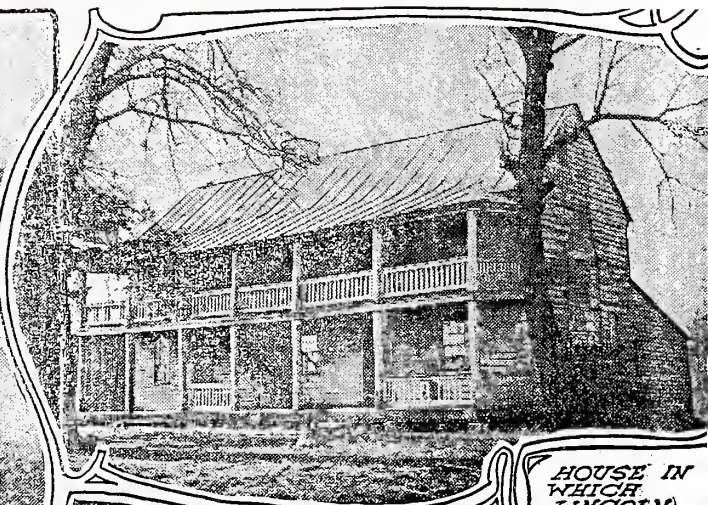
THIRTY acres of the original farm of Thomas Lincoln in Spencer County, Indiana, including the site of the log cabin in which his son, Abraham Lincoln, spent fourteen years of his boyhood and in which his mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, died, were dedicated to the State of Indiana in 1930 as a contribution toward a National Lincoln Shrine. Since then the area has been extended to one hundred acres to include the knoll on which is located the grave of Lincoln's mother.

This area has been cleared of unsightly buildings and fences, roads have been filled in and obliterated, the eroded hillsides have been graded and planted in grass and native trees and shrubs to restore the scene to its former verdancy. Landscape plans call for a service area for parking tourist automobiles, shelters, an outdoor arena for gatherings, construction of entrances and approaches to the grave, re-establishment of the footpath from the cabin to the grave, erection of a flag shaft, relocation of the present highway, fencing the grounds, and extension of forest planting. This is to be done under the direction of the State Department of Conservation. The design for the memorial building has been drawn, and national aid is sought to finance construction.

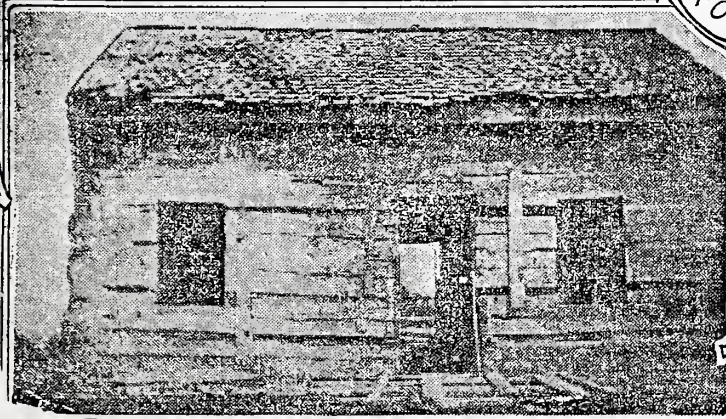
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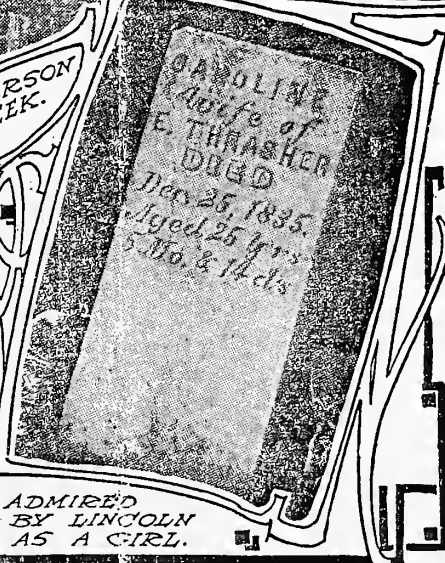
ANDERSON
CREEK.



HOUSE IN
WHICH
LINCOLN
WAS TRIED



LINCOLN'S INDIANA HOME.



ADMIRER
BY LINCOLN
AS A GIRL.

Hoosier Years Paved Lincoln's 'Life-Way'

Came to State a Boy, Left a Learned Man

By ROBERT W. NEWELL, The News Staff Writer

On a lonely hill in a limberlost of Spencer County a small stone monument marks the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln.

Around it the trees cross their arms in gothic arches and the temple hush of the forest is on the land.

In this shrine lies part of the heart of Abraham Lincoln—the part a boy gives to his mother.

For 100 years and three decades besides, the rains of spring and summer, the leaves of autumn and snows of winter have fallen there in the changeless repetitions of nature.

God has been good to the gentle hills that tumble down to the Ohio River, 17 miles away. The roots of the saplings and grasses have stood off the ravages of erosion. The region appears much the same today as it must have looked one time to a small boy out of Kentucky.

Unchanging as the hills, the poignancy of the story which the gravestone enshrines carries on down the years.

Nancy Lincoln was buried there in October, 1818, a sacrifice in the conquest of the wilderness. There was no funeral oration, just a small group of friends and neighbors standing with bared heads as the body of the young pioneer mother was returned to the eternal earth, dust to dust.

Abe Wept Unashamedly

As the rude, home-made coffin was lowered, 9-year-old Abe covered his face with calloused hands and wept unashamedly.

That night, lying in the bearskins of his bed, he was to cry again ever so softly, trying not to disturb his sister Sarah. The loneliness of the wilderness crept into the cabin like the chill of the night.

Thus, at an early age, sorrow came to the soul of Abraham Lincoln. If the 9-year-old boy could have glimpsed the future, he would have seen the shadows of many sorrows to come.

It would be strange if at that time the boy Abe had not thought with some longing about his old home on Knob Creek in Kentucky. He could wish that he were once again within sight of Mulraugh's hill. It would be fun to fish in the creek and let the soft, oozy mud curl up between his toes. He would like to see his old playmates in Old Man Riney's blab school . . . even that Austin Gollaher, who pulled him out of the deep water in the creek once, though Austin was 5 years older and probably would ignore him.

Gazing with red eyes at the faint flickering shadows cast on the ceiling by the fireplace, Abe would wonder if his mother had to die. Perhaps the "milk sickness" wouldn't have taken her, if they hadn't come to Indiana.

Wondered About Injuns

He could remember how excited he had been when they first came to "Indianny." He had asked his mother so many questions. How far was Indianny? Seventy-five miles? How many is that? How

big is the Ohio River? Where does it go? How'd ye git across? Are there b'ars there? Injuns?

And Tom Lincoln would answer with jokes and tall stories.

Funny thing. The long trip to the Ohio River already was hazy in Abe's mind. But he would never forget his first glimpse of the Ohio. My! It was big! The waters were deep and mysterious. They flowed on and on to an even bigger river, the Mississippi. And then on and on . . . A tired miserable boy drifted on the rushing waters into sleep.

Historians today like to assess the importance of that crossing of the Ohio in late November or early December of 1816. They compare it in significance to other river crossings in history: Caesar's crossing of the Rubicon, Washington's crossing of the Delaware. Certainly on that day the destiny of Abraham Lincoln and even the destiny of a nation were shaped. For if there had been no Abe Lincoln, Hoosier, there would have been no Abraham Lincoln, President, or Lincoln the Emancipator.

Move a Turning Point

On that day in the early winter of 1816, Abe moved from a slave to a free state. The event was a turning point. It meant that he was to grow to manhood in an environment where slavery was not a sacred cause but an idea to be examined, and to be approved or rejected according to one's likes. In Indiana it could not be condoned as a practice because it was against the law.

Leaders of nations are more likely to be instruments of history than creators of history. The philosophy that Lincoln was to acquire in his Hoosier boyhood was to pour forth in speeches as an Illinois statesman. It would ring tocsins in the hearts of men. It would make him the chosen instrument of destiny.

Abe's years in Indiana were the formative years from 7 to 21. He came to Indiana a callow schoolboy. He left it a man. Wherever he was to go, he was primarily a Hoosier.

One of the mysteries of Lincoln's career, the historians say, was his sudden transformation from time-serving politician to statesman of the hour, the growth of power in his speeches, the final poetic touch that lifted his addresses into the realm of great literature.

be found by examining his Hoosier environment.

Careers, success, fame are not only the stuff of dreams, but dreams are the very fabric from which they are cut. The "long thoughts of youth" are the daydreams of youth. Abe had plenty of time for daydreaming.

Deep in the lonely woods, swinging his ax with a steady pock, pock, pock, he could think. He could meet the silence and the wilderness loneliness with daydreams. Sometimes he might pause and turn his head as though he had heard a distant call . . .

It was the great crowd shouting, "We want Abe. Speech! Speech! Abe, the Man of the Hour!"

And Abe would straighten back his shoulders and declaim to the startled squirrels "Friends, Romans, countrymen! Lend me your ears."

If Sarah Bush Lincoln, Abe's second mother, ever found him thus, she must have smiled indulgently as she smiled whenever he would suddenly laugh deep within his own thoughts.

"Mighty Peculiarosome"

"Abe," said Dennis Hanks, "was a mighty peculiarosome feller." Imagine reading a book by holding it between the plow handles!

Yet Abe learned it isn't smart to be too smart. He learned like many politicians to conceal his knowledge. After spelling the countryside down at a spelling bee, he could laugh at himself and tell homely little jokes. He could be as common as corn pone.

He knew in Illinois that the way to get elected to the legislature, even to Congress, was not to advertise as a brainy man. It was best to be "one of the boys." More votes could be won by splitting a rail than by spouting history. Throwing a man in a wrestling match could come in mighty handy, too.

In the legislature and in Congress one could learn how patronage and postmasterships made the wheels of government go round. Perhaps what one saw would become depressing. Then it was time to forget politics and turn to the sanctuary of the law.

But on the dark horizon there was the sound of thunder. Great issues would come on the winds like trumpet calls.

Is it surprising then that the gaunt Rail Splitter, matured by years and profound reading, should suddenly turn his face beyond Springfield, beyond Illinois and speak to a nation in ferment? Is it strange that he should rise to the full powers of his intellect? The issues were no longer patronage or navigation projects. They were slavery and the future of mankind.

Myths Debunked

The tall man who spoke in the Lincoln and Douglas debates, and at Cooper's Union was the same as the young Hoosier who leaned on a long ax and addressed himself to the hills of Spencer County. Older and wiser, that is all.

In the mists that surround Lin-

1880

1

